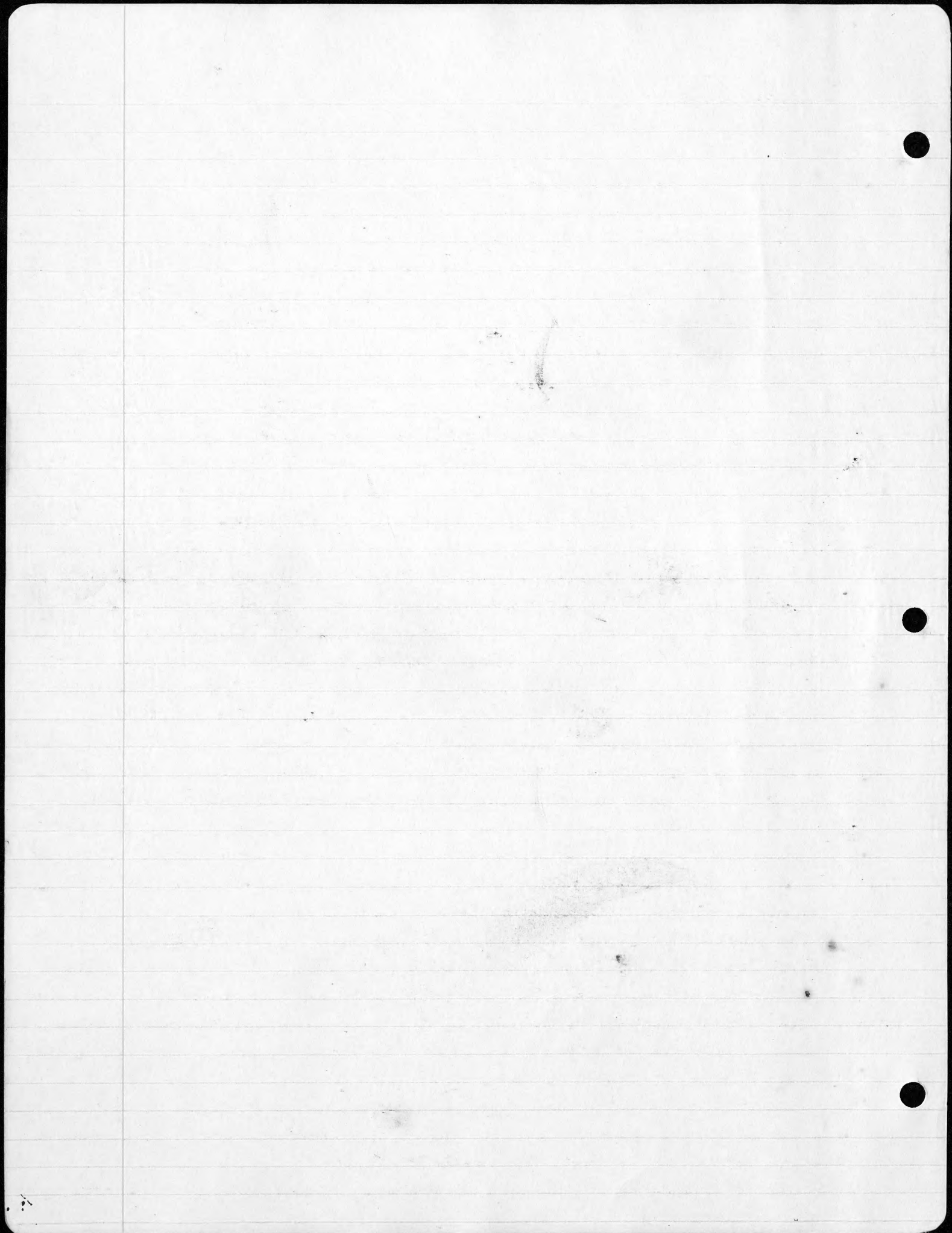


March 6 1935

We left Port Moresby about 1 P.M. in the Hotel Lamy. As far as Saffire Creek 14 miles or 1 1/4 m. out. the country was broken hilly country with several swamps. We saw several kinds of Birds, brooks, finches, road doves, crackins, warblers (Malurus). After crossing the creek we ascend with a little difficulty in one place a long hill with several switch back and it was when we were practically up about 7/8 mile from Roana we saw a wallaby. We arrived here about 3:30 and spent the afternoon getting settled & shooting some swifts that seem fairly common. The cottage is rather small but we have another which is spacious enough. The King family that run a Hotel where we eat seem very nice.

March 7, 1935

We were awakened about 5:30 by some birds calling in some trees near our cabin (Giant Kingfishers). We got up about 6:10 and had breakfast about 6:45 after which I went out to set some traps. I went back up into the forest above camp there are not a great number of large trees the going is not too hard, not a great number of vines and lots of rocks, conglomerate, volcanic. I made two sets on the edge one under a large rock, the other by some trees. And one in the forest a little way. 3 is 1st 3 is 2nd (forest) 4 is 3rd. I returned to camp about noon thirty ten o'clock. While setting No 2 I saw and shot a bird of Paradise (Pigeon). He flew out of a clump of vines by a fruit tree. He was 30 to 40 ft from ground but not in the tree top. I left my traps and got my camera and went in the direction of the falls where I shot a warbler by the house on this point and a swift but as I was going after it a wallaby? scooted off through the grass I shot. of the moving grass with No 12 shot but missed. I then shot while standing on the conglomerate boulder a *Decumeyluthrix* in a eucalyptus and collected ~~plumage~~



98.4

time 1:35 air temp 30.0 C boiling point 89.4
aneroid 720

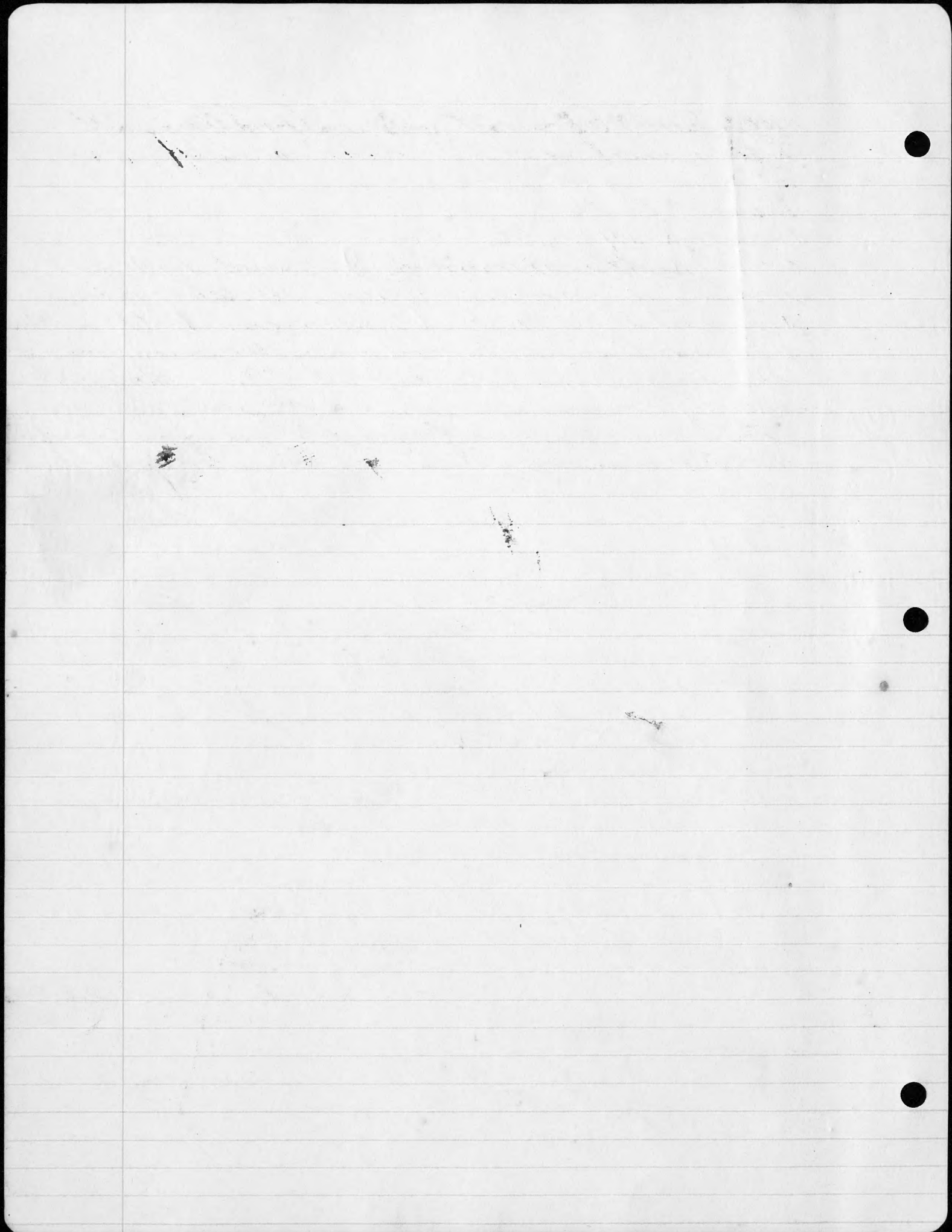
air pressure uncorrected 722.81 m. alt. = 410 meters

a *Actinotus* flying over catching insects. There were also a number of the swifts (collected) flying about and several other birds. Starting homeward I was again startled and missed a. I got back to the camp fire and hot about 11:00 and spent the time before lunch resting and writing notes. After lunch I boiled the old thermometer while writing up the notes a bunch of birds came over but I went out to get some but was raining slightly when I left but I had only gotten half way into the woods when it came on the really pour, so hard that I could scarcely see and the water ran down my back so fast that I quickly got as wet as though I hadn't any clothes. I at last got a *Acridotheres tristis*. When I came in I decided that it was no use sitting around wet so I went down to the river valley path and what was a roaring torrent. I shot a *Centropus* on the way down; and a flock of *D. ridgwayi* of Paradise. Across the valley there was three white Parrots and another large black bird with a white bar on his tail. I saw a number of fair sized runways in the dark grass at the bottom. I did not go into the rain forest. I came up straight up the valley to the place where I saw the wallabies in the morning but saw nothing of them. There were quite a number of the same swifts that we shot yesterday. I had a wild good chase after some red backed parrots and just blow camp in some grass I shot two green warblers (black & white). After supper I went shooting and got 2 night jays. Their eyes shined the brightest I have ever seen yellowish white. The first was sitting on a pine foot and the second was on the top of a

Dec 22/22

high rock; another that I missed was sitting
on the limb of a tree. about 1/2 mile down the
road I saw an owl he looked very large
and distinctly handsome.
March 8 1935

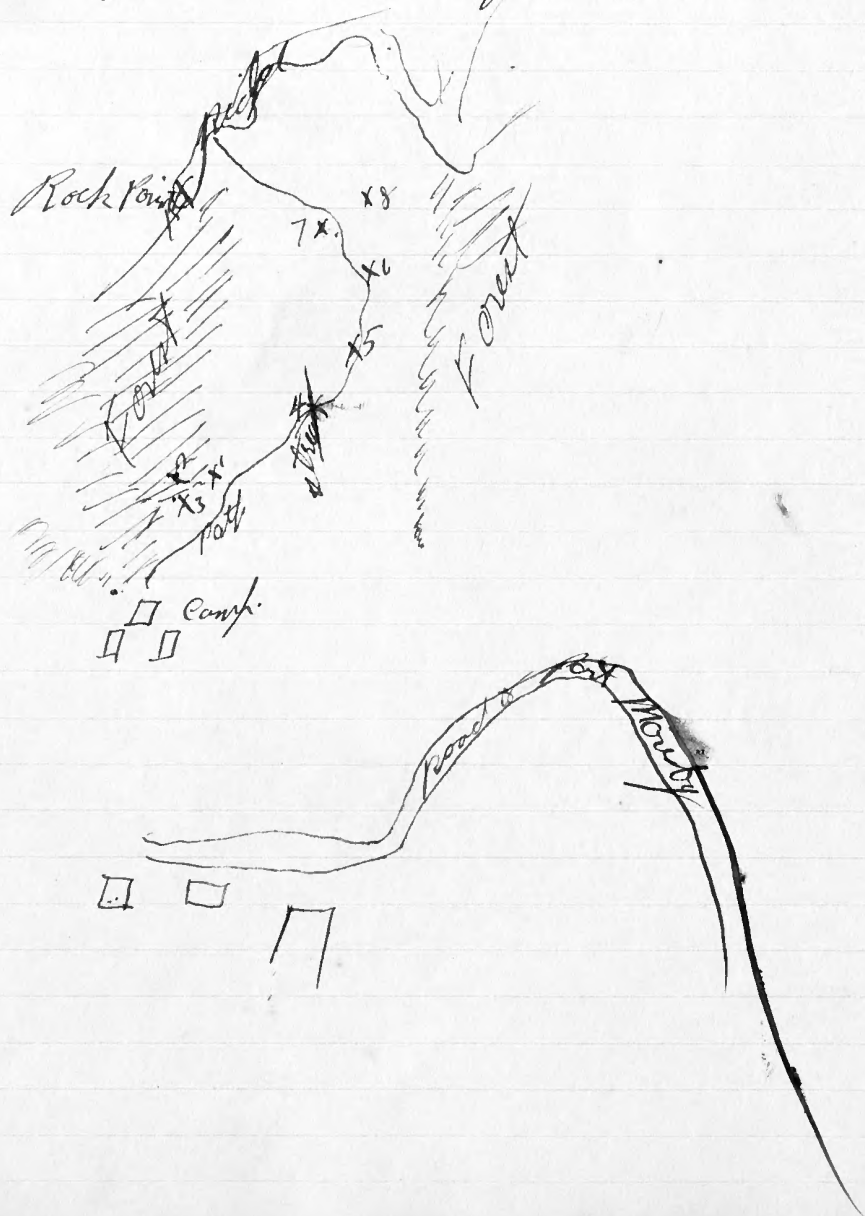
In the morning I visited my traps
on the hill none of which were sprung
and set three more bunches in ~~the~~ the
grass hill slope the rest of the morning was
spent in climbing the hill which was steep and
slippery. From the top I could look over some
twenty miles or more of rough (very) timbered country
the forest apparently got thicker towards the mountains
most of which I could only see the bottoms as they were
in the clouds. While setting the highest and last
set of traps I saw and shot at a white parrot (very high)
and a bunch of three red parrots. Just before I gained
the summit ridge I saw a pair of Centropus one
of which was calling but I did not shoot either as it would
have made me go too far out of my way and I was
somewhat winded and quite hot. I got back to camp
a few minutes before 12:00. After lunch I developed
film No. ~~XX~~ of which 8-19 were taken on the drive
from Sydney to Hanuabada House and back; Nos 20, 21 & 23
are of Hanuabada, native village three miles along coast from
Port Moresby. No 22 I got Moresby from ~~the~~ Hanuabada. Nos 24 & 25
View of Harbour from "Tree Hill Hill." No 26 & 27 Papua Hotel
No 28 East Beach, Port Moresby. Nos 29, 30 & 31. Native canoes
32 & 33 Native girl. 34 & 35 Eridet 37-40 canoe
race & Carinthia in Port M. After developing the film I shot
another Muscivora in the woods, ~~out of a~~ ^{part of a} flock consisting
of Birds of Paradise, Honey eaters & Muscivora. There were ~~up to~~ 5
of each and quite noisy. I then went down the road to see
if I could see any wallabies or find the owl I shot at
last night but found neither. Shortly below the King's I saw a large
long winged hawk and by a hook in some grass I shot a great
warbler and shortly after I shot another bird but could not
find him and while looking a Giant Kingfisher came swimming
past and I winged him. On my way back I shot two



more Grass Warblers but could not find them in the thick grass & rain. It has been raining off and on all evening.

March 19, 1933

We were a little late in getting up so we did not get down to breakfast until about seven. I caught under the rock at the edge of the forest and the grassland two mammals one very badly mutilated by ants, called White footed mouse undoubtedly one of Melomys Group. The other I called Brown least furred rat and was still alive when I got it. He had fully web water in its trap. I got another rat (Brown footed Hair Rat) high up on the grass slope at X6 on the following map the first two were at 3.



- 6 Kaki shirts
- 2 breeches
- 2 trousers
- 2 wool socks
- 1 vest
- 3 towels
- 3 white socks
- 2 suits and overcoat
- 4 handkerchiefs
- 1 shirt

Laundry 19³⁵
March 19

I got back to camp after setting out two more sets 7 & 8 about 10 o'clock and went out shooting down the road. I left the road on top of the steep hill or rather just before and went to the top of the hill where I shot at and missed a fairly large hawk and from there I went straight down the hill meeting the road where it makes the hairpin turn I did not see anything until I had gotten back to the place where I left it and there I shot a grass warbler, a

and a coracias. I got back to camp sometime after eleven and it shortly came on to rain raining quite hard off and on for the rest of the day and night. I took the rest of the day to skin ~~the~~ two of the rats and partly finish skinning the Megani (Microtus) as he is called by the Motuans and local white.

March 10 1933

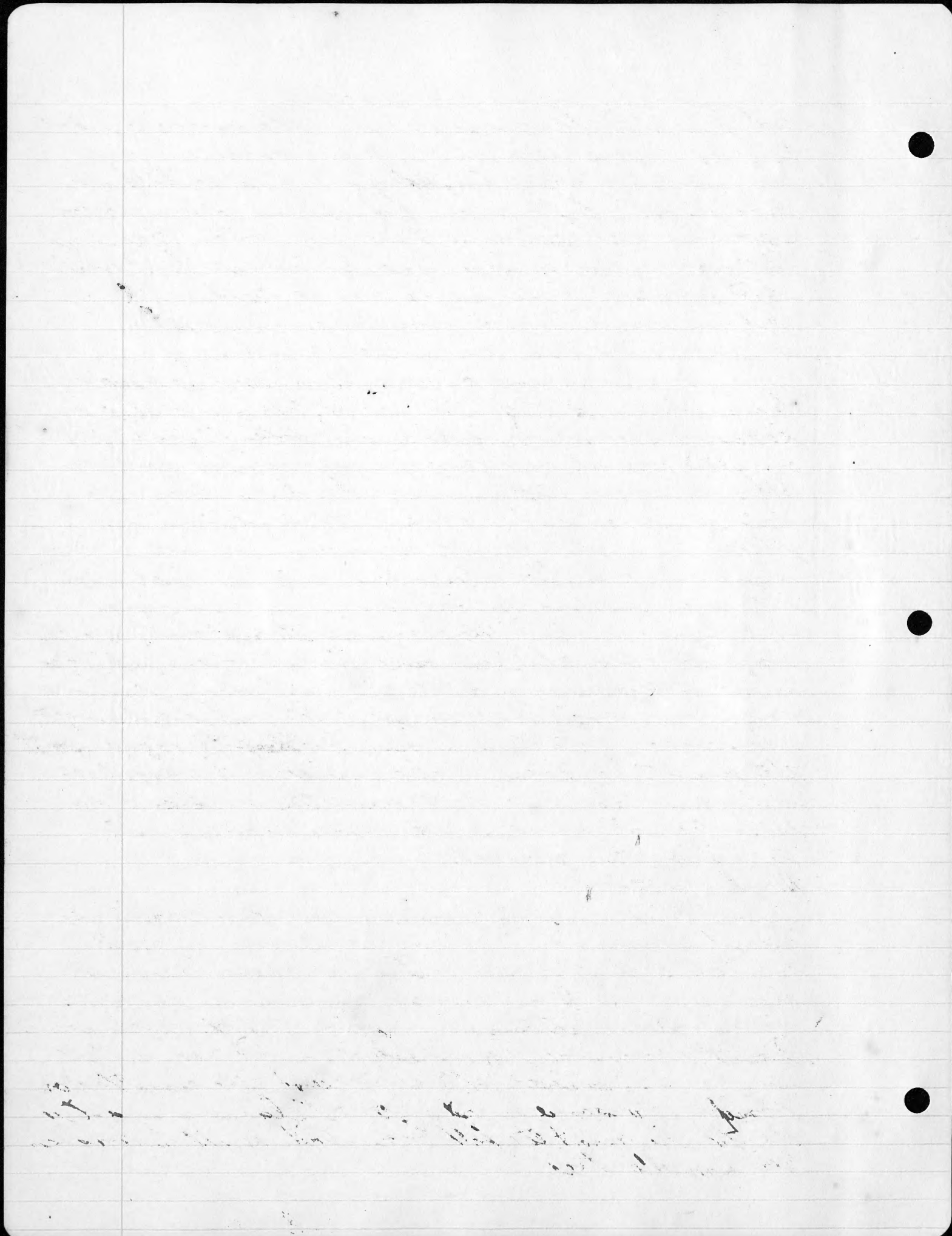
The weather today so far has been dull with the sky practically entirely overcast. It started to sprinkle when I was visiting my traps but it did not amount to anything. One trap in sets 16, 4, 5 & 7 were sprung and pulled out. At 7 there were some Centropus feathers. At seven & eight I got a rat of the same species. The afternoon was spent skinning. After supper I went down the road shooting. I shot a Trogon mouth out of a tree just below camp. I did not see anything further until just past the hairpin bend where I shot out of a Umbrella tree a Petaurus his eyes shone rather well but not of course as well as the night hawk. I then turned back and was about half way up the hill when I shot at and missed a night hawk.

March 11, 1933

The weather was the same as yesterday. I took the aneroid along and found the altitudes of the various sets as follows camp set at 460.

1 - —	4 - 490	16 - 580
2 - —	5 - 510	7 - 590
3 - —	6 - 550	8 - 595

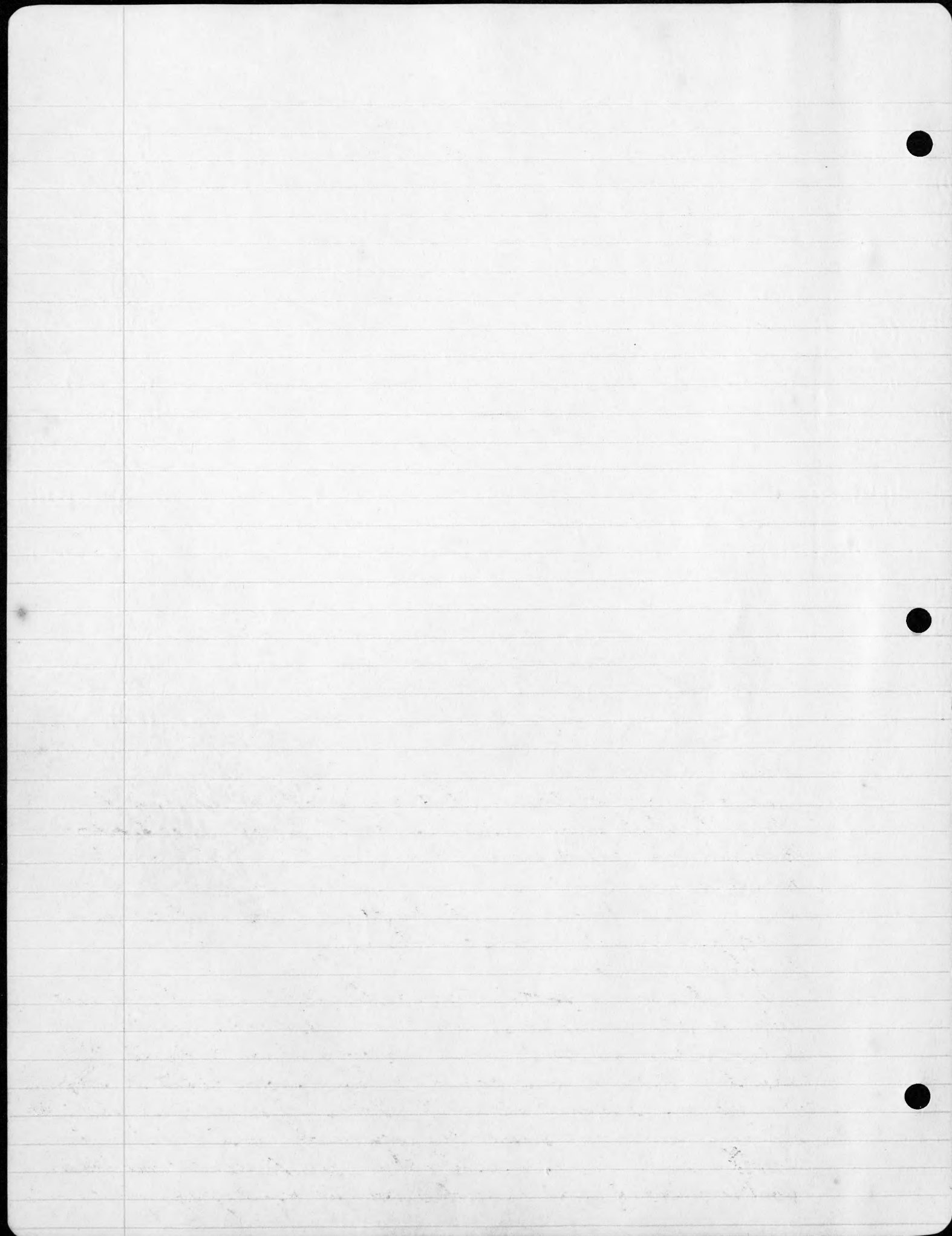
At set no. 7 I got a Light Brown rat. it was in the same trap as the one before. Rand shot a Megani & with a small young in the pouch



and like the previous one its stomach was full of grass and the worms somewhat larger about 3 cm. long. The stomach of the *Petaurus* was almost empty and what was in it was green so my assumption that it was eating the red berries of the Umbrella tree is incorrect. I went out shooting last night on the path to Ononge but my shooting was hardly off. I missed a night hawk by the rear and just the other side (Ononge) I also missed a mammal of some sort judging from the size of the eyes of fairly good size. He was perching over the top of a rock above the trail. I went on about a mile and then turned back. I missed a bat but it was rather dark. Just before entering the last rain forest and just around the bend from the place where I shot at the animal I missed a frog-mouth and shortly afterwards I shot and probably hit a bird sailing over head for I heard him crash into the hill. Just before rounding the bend onto the rise I missed twice what I am sure was a *Petaurus* for his eyes shone in the same way as the first one when I fired at it. He ran down the trunk of the tree. I did not see him after the second shot. Again I missed a frog-mouth that was sitting in the crotch of a tree. I shot a night jar just before getting to camp that was sitting on a branch of a fallen tree but missed another that was in a similar tree just a little way off.

March 12. 1933

I had very little luck with my traps. I got only a Light Brown rat in ad no 4. I got into camp about 9:45 and spent the morning writing and Adamson came in about eleven so I spent the noon hours until two or three in the afternoon talking over the trip to Mr. Albat-Eclward. In the evening I went shooting but did not get anything. I missed what I believe was another or possibly the same as last night, a *Petaurus* in a tree by the rise across the path from last night he was in an umbrella tree. I did not go far only to the other side of the woods. Coming back I chased a night hawk around but did not get it.



March 13/1933

I had pretty fine luck with my traps I got 5 rats one each at sets 4 7 & 8 and two at the set at the far side of the woods to Orange. The set was in the scrubby trees that border the forest one was the ~~Common~~ Brown Marsh furred rat the other was very similar to the Black Brown rat but as he seemed different I called him Black woodrat. I continued up the hill to the top and shot on top two two species of Cuckoo-shrikes that were new to the collection. On top fig rootings were very abundant.

March 14, 1933

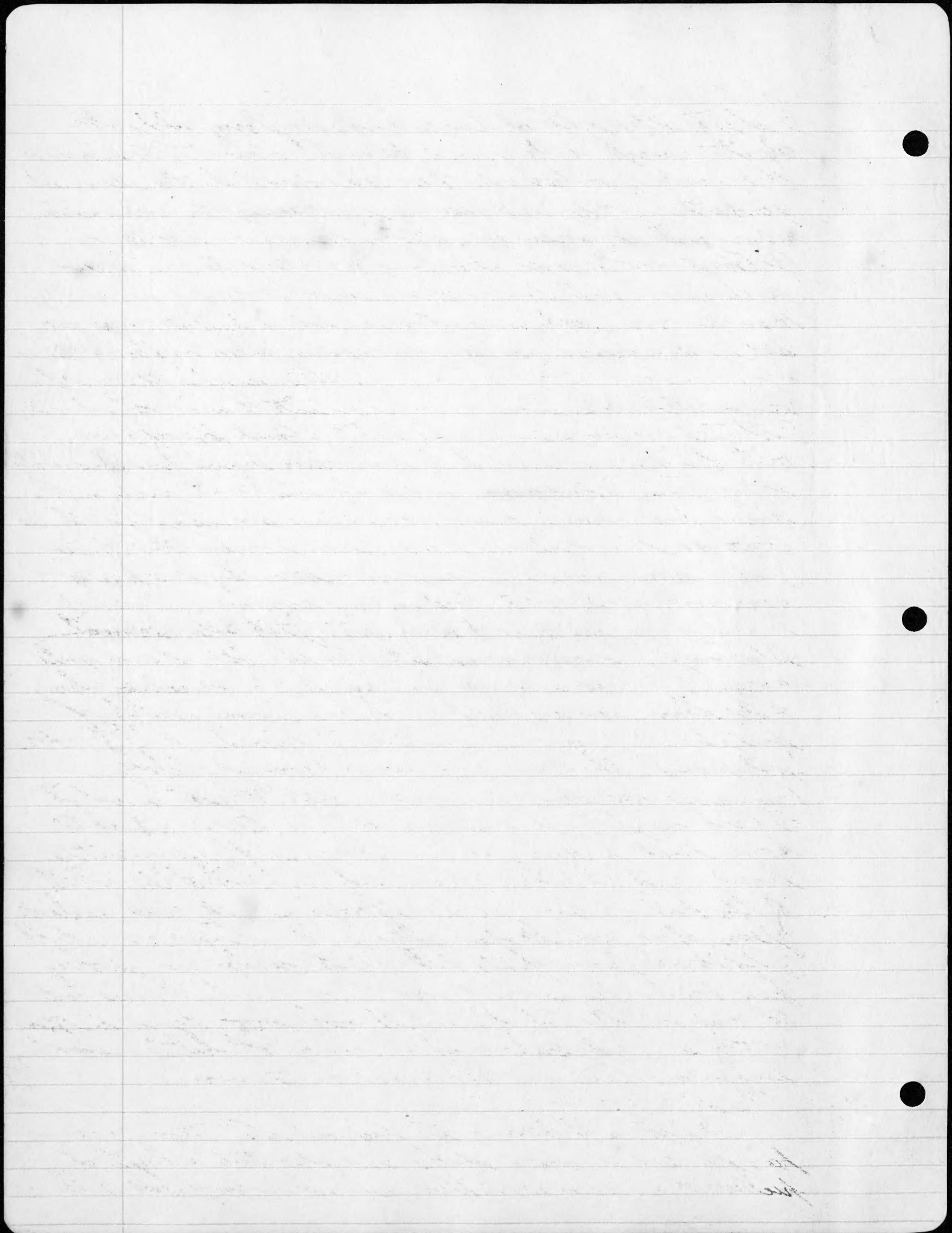
I picked up my traps in the wood and shaved and got B.N. G.'s truck for Port Moresby at last. One of the traps were ~~broken~~ sprung but nothing in it. On the way down I saw a bee-eater and several other birds (small) that seemed different from those of Koro. I also saw above the large marsh a dark hawk possibly a marsh hawk. I saw Mr. Day and then went to B.N. and arranged to work with them. I went to the printing office and found that Roosevelt had declared a general Bank Holiday. And taking of the day I found out about the arrest of the Japanese Ambassador and of the Hollywood earthquake.

March 15, 1933

I went to the Bank at 11.00 and got the money for the deposit of Burns Philp (B.P.) £. 500. with ~~£1400.00~~ £1400.00 = £507/14/0 in the afternoon I walked out to Hanabada and took one or two pictures, one of the golf course one of some Bernieria like birds in a tree and one of some native women carrying.

March 14 1933

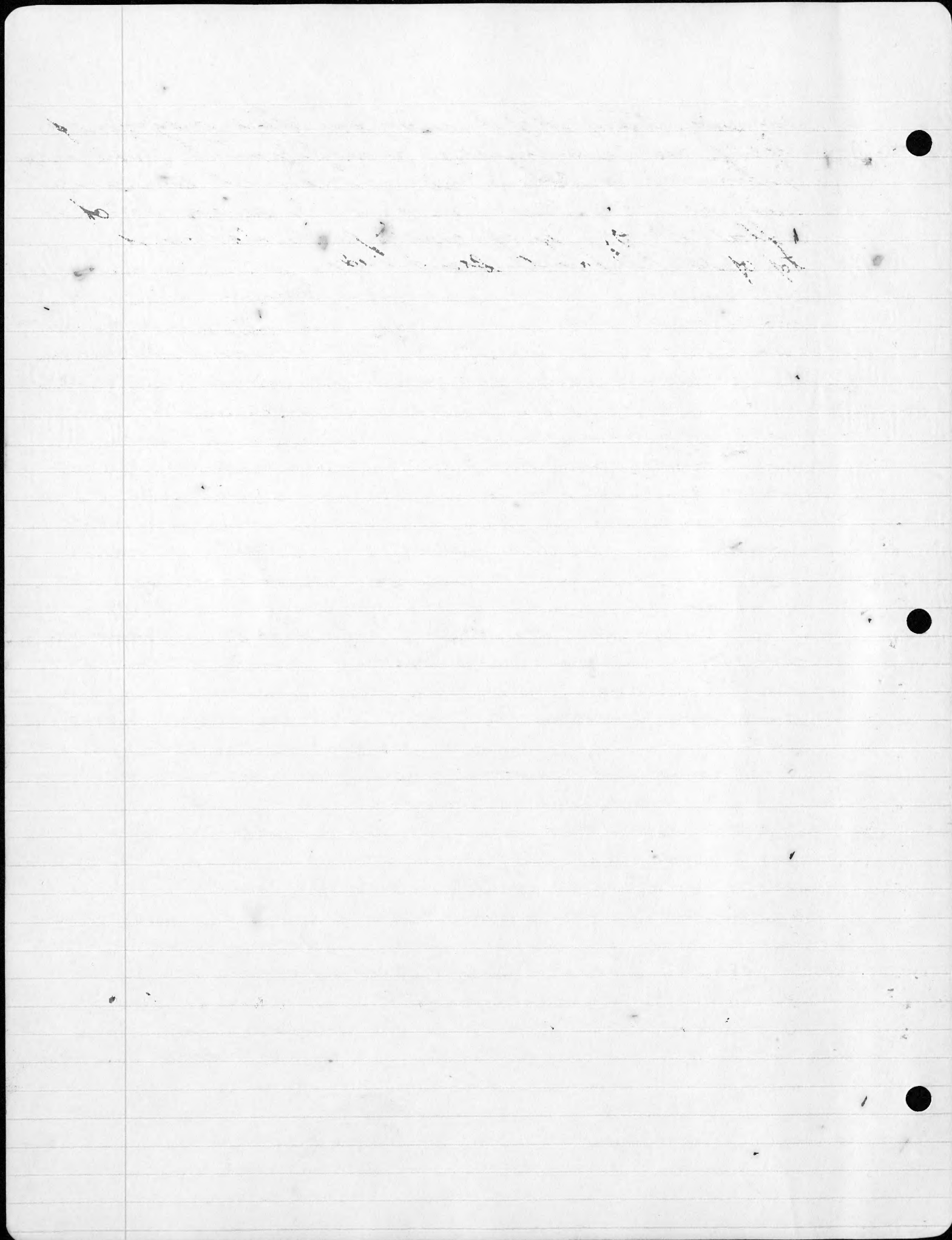
I returned to Koro with B.N. G.'s truck we left about 1:30 or 1:45. About 10 miles out a Centropus flew across the road carrying ~~straw~~ straw. About the same time I saw a very striped winged hawk? about the size of a sparrow hawk. and at the 14 mile post near Long's station I saw quite a number of grey headed weaver birds and another large dark hawk. I saw also in the low country quite a number of Giant Kingfishers we saw one Megeria on the way.



I spent the rest of the morning doing odd jobs about camp. After lunch I went down to the hill above the road I walked up the Douglas, but they all made good the escape and also I saw along way off another which just vanished into thin air. I shot 2 Green Parrots, a starling, and a Honeycreeper as well as a down Centropus he was just visible behind a fallen branch on a rock and he looked like a partridge or grouse so I shot him "one time." The weather before (4:30) has been fine though rather warm; After supper the weather was a little unsettled now the least I went out shooting I started out towards Orange I shot a Giant Kingfisher out of a tree on the flat, I had seen him there practically every time I had gone in that direction (4:45) sitting on the same branch and facing the same direction that is toward the setting sun. he is probably one of the Giant Kingfisher that has been serenading us every morning about 5:45 and in the evening 7:00 which is just before sunrise & sunset. Just after ~~sun~~ shooting I saw a night jar fly off it was quite a sight to see the red light go sailing along as he flew across the flat. as I saw nothing further I came back and went towards Port M. just around the bend I saw what was probably a Petaurus but when I moved closer to get a shot I lost sight of him almost to the start of the long hill I saw another night jar fly across the road just a little way around the bend of the start of the hill I saw what I thought was the dull reddish gleam of an owl. He flew before I got within range but I followed him up the hill and succeeded in shooting him but he turned out to be a frogmouth. I came back to camp over the top of the hill but saw nothing more. I got on to camp at 9:00 a little earlier and shortly after 9:15 came on to rain.

March 17 1933

I first went down to the hill and shot two green parrots and a cooper's sparrow and also took a couple of pictures of the savannah. I then returned to camp about 7:15

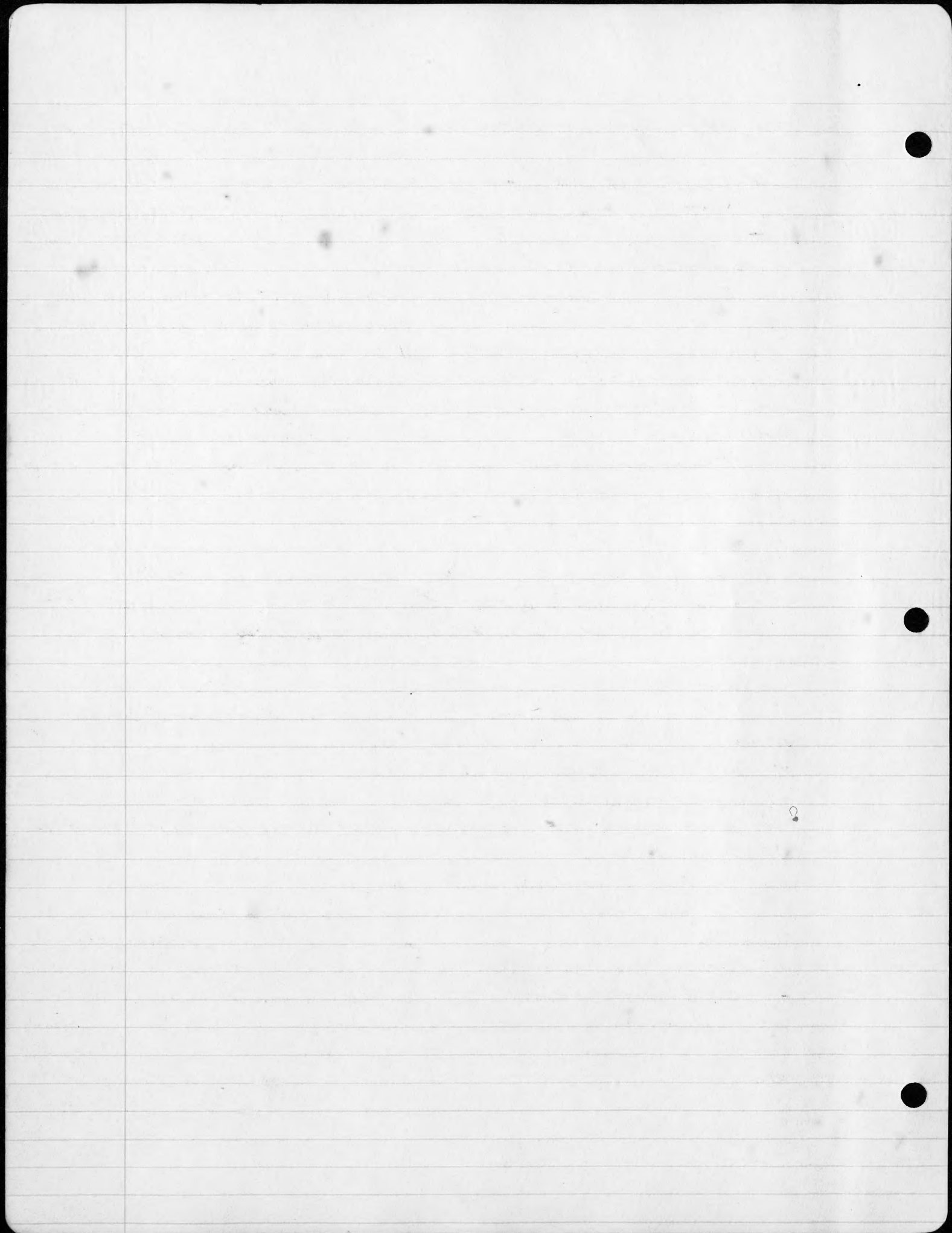


as promised, slipped in the ~~end~~ of the magazine for
 a ~~few~~ running the sharp edge that I was using.
 I then went a long ways up the trail to Onong
 just past the rise I shot at the rear guard of
 a flock of 8 or 9 grey crows or jays on the
 top of the hill past the second ledge. A little further up
 the trail there was a smaller native trail leading off to
 the right which lead to a deserted native village most
 of the houses were ~~fallen~~ fallen down but there was
 a ~~large~~ large tree which was full of fruit most rather
 green. We picked up quite a number. In the afternoon
 was spent in skinning a Phalanga that Brown
 shot on top of the mountain back of camp. I took a
 number of photos of him also several of the pouch
 with the young on. It took me a long time to
 finish him as the skin was tender and did
 not come off easily.

March 18 1933

After breakfast I developed film no 22. XVII
 which contained the following pictures

- 43+44 Bonobos taken from grass slope below
 Miss Grimshaw's old house on the point 50 mm lens
- 45+46 Little bat 135 mm lens
- 47 Looking down Saloko Valley from grass slope above
 government rest house
- 1 Looking across valley from same place as 47, slightly
 under exposed
- 2 same as 47 but under exposure
- 3, 4, 5 Looking down on government rest house from
 hill
- 7 Spider in web on porch of rest house
- 8 Trail just before entering first rain forest on
 Onong trail



- 15 Swamp on road to Pat Moreby 15 mile
mark
14 & 1.7 native huts at Pat Moreby
19, 20 & 21 golf course Pat Moreby
22 small field in hill Pat Moreby
23 Hanuabada women carrying
24, 25, 26 Savana hill below Rona on P.M. road
27, 28 view down valley from same hill as above
29, 30 same as 24, 25, 26.
31 view of hill above camp from above gate
The rest of the morning was spent in packing
and at about 2:00 the truck arrived and we left as
soon as it was loaded. I took a number of pictures
on the way down and also shot a scroller.
The trip was otherwise without incident. We
went to a nucleochel movie after supper.

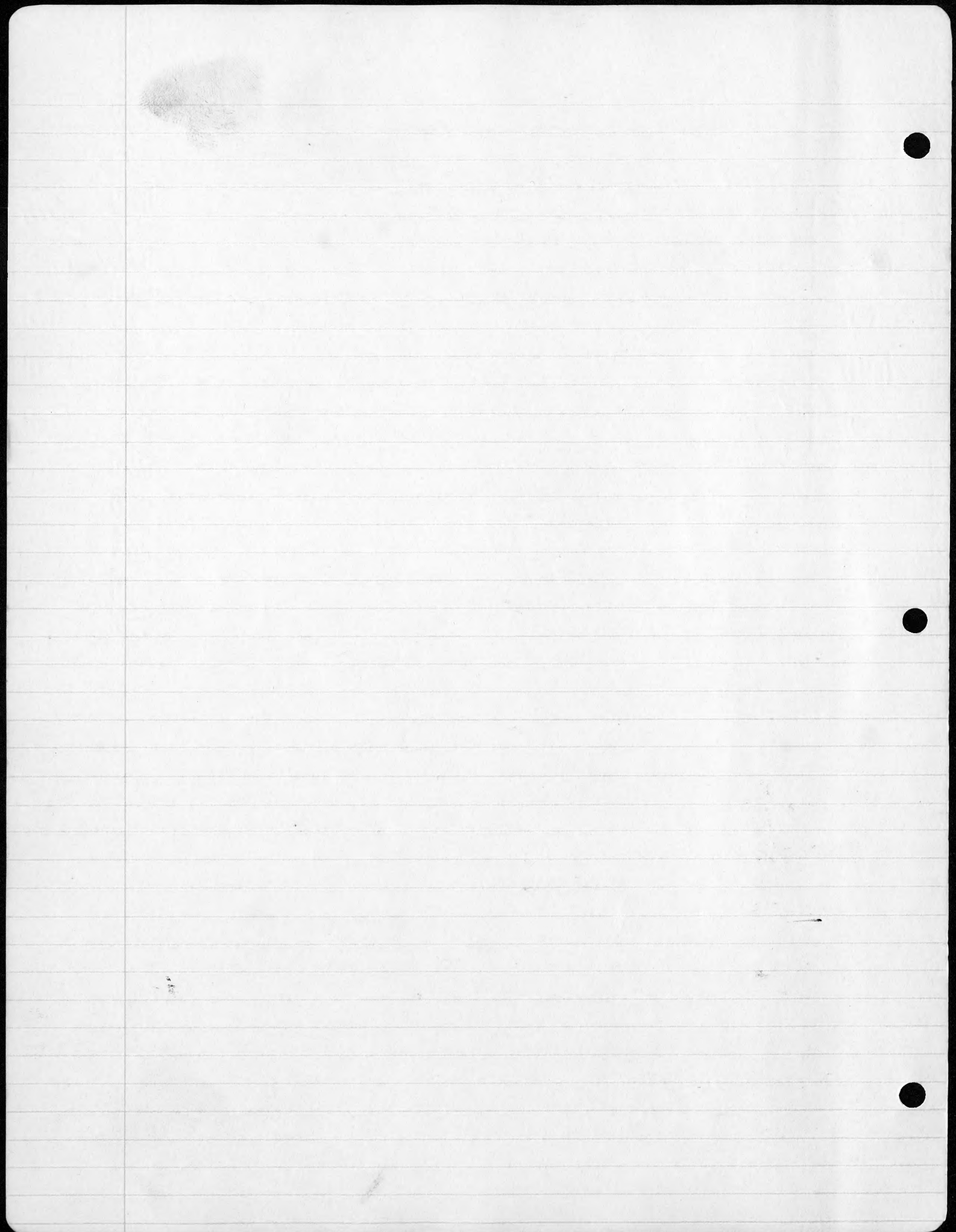
March 19 1935

Did practically nothing all day the weather
was rather warm. Sunday is usually dead.

March 20, 1935

We unloaded the truck and I went to the
bank and found that I owed them 5 pounds
as they gave me too much on last week's
negotiations. In the afternoon we worked on list
of supplies needed for trip to Mt. Albert Edward
March 21 1935

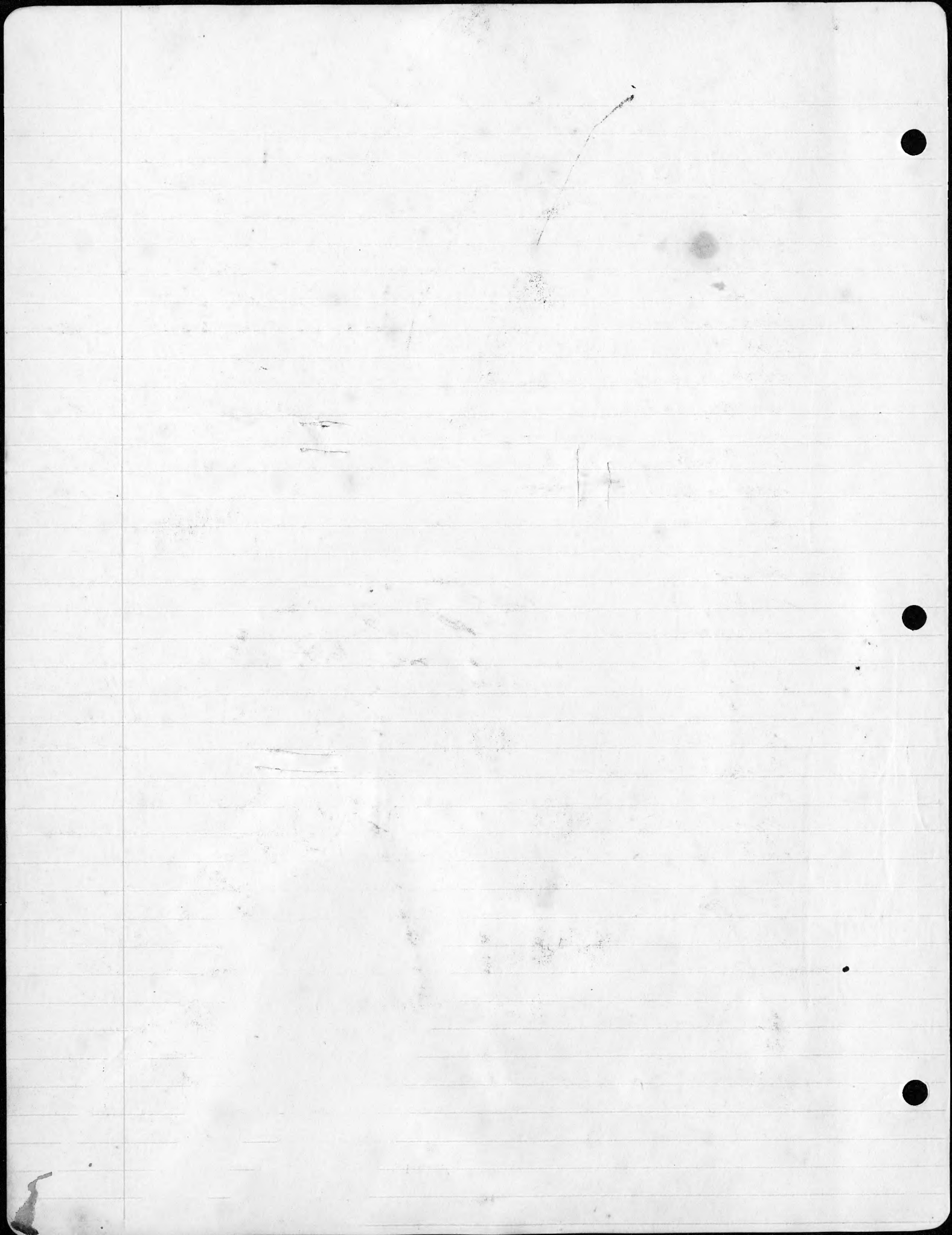
Most of the day was spent in collecting
collecting boxes and sorting equipment.
The weather was fine in the morning about 3 o'clock
it clouded and came on to rain which it has done
ever since. Shaw Meyer came in on the Montoro
with a collection of live birds & mammals also some
skins he came here on the hope of getting the Van Rues to
Singapore but it does not call the time so he is
going back to Rabaul on the Macduff. Clemons
also came in but had to leave most of his gear
as the ferry could not get to Rona.



Cur

March, 22, 1933 - March 26, 1933

Was spent in sorting out boxes to take on the Mt. Albert-Edward trip in ordering supplies and in getting boys. The weather up till to-day has been fine in the mornings clouding up around one and rain about three or four; to-day the weather has been rainy all day and it has been much cooler. Our plans at present are for Mr. Adamson to go to Yule or rather his place Tuesday and we are to follow Wednesday or Thursday, we are then to spend a day on Yule and go the next morning to Adamson's station where we will stay until we are ready to start inland. I developed film No. 24 (XXIV) pictures no. 18, 19, 20 are of waterfall along the Sagarie road; 22 23 24 stream hidden under boulders also on Sagarie road; 25, 26 27 are of Phalanger cat. no. 1317; nos 28, 29, 30, 31 are of Government rest house Rona with truck loading; 32 savannah country en route to Port; 33, 34, 35, 36, swamb at fifteen mile post; 37 savannah behind Port; 38, 39 view from Top Hotel window looking over harbour; 41, ~~42~~, 43, 44, 45 views of the town of Port Moresby from launch en route the "Slips" 42 island at entrance to harbour seen from inside.



March 30 1933

From March 21 to the 29 we spent in Port Moresby packing the few specimens we got at Bona, ordering supplies and sorting our gear and doing a lot of loafing while getting boys. B.P. has packed and numbered all our boxes of food in kerosene tin & cases. We have gotten seven boys; a cook & helper, and two others all from Hanaabado (Big village in Motu) one is deaf & dumb but seems rather quick and is reputed to be a good cook; better than the cook at J. the cook takes out to be what he seems, a bush lawyer he will get the sack. Mr. Adanson left in his launch Monday for Yale where we were to have met him yesterday, but after the H.V.S. did not come in we are a day late. To day the weather is fine. When we left the mountains were free of clouds and they rose blue silhouettes against the sky it was quite an impressive sight. Clouds gradually came in and that in the mountains so that noon, noon they are covered down to probably two thousand feet; the effect is pretty as the rest of the day our head is free and there is the near horizon in Piller. Her and then one sees gloude on the otherwise monotonous horizon. On board every one is sleeping (except the helmsman) and one or two natives were dozing, ^{in a} sing ^{in a} single with the sound of the diesel. We are dragging four fish lines but so far there has been nothing false alarms. We have two other passengers. Last night we went to the Police Commissioner Logan's house and played poker until midnight after which we packed until they turned the light out which was about one so we had to get up at six to finish which we did and got away per schedule at seven. It is rather hard to write at the bottom of the page while holding it on your leg. I know what we have seen so far to day, the coast like bays are usually mangrove swamps flooded by forest or savannah and occasionally grass land. When we

$$\begin{array}{r}
 5 \overline{) 189.5} \\
 \underline{17.5} \\
 19
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 \underline{157.5} \\
 32 \\
 \underline{189.5} \\
 18
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 5 \overline{) 17.5} \\
 \underline{19} \\
 13.5 \\
 \underline{16}
 \end{array}$$

goes in-land as on the way to Kona one quickly descends about 70 meters to a ~~very~~ swampy country with some extensive swamps that are covered with a peculiar high grass (3 meters) and in the gullies one gets forest. This extends for about 1/2 miles that is Saffers creek where one climbs a quite high hill (200-300 meters) and here the gullies become more numerous. The forest following, dense and apparently heavier. There is one extensive stand of the 15 mile post.

Barometric Pressure, 3:25

756 mm mm.

Intermediate air

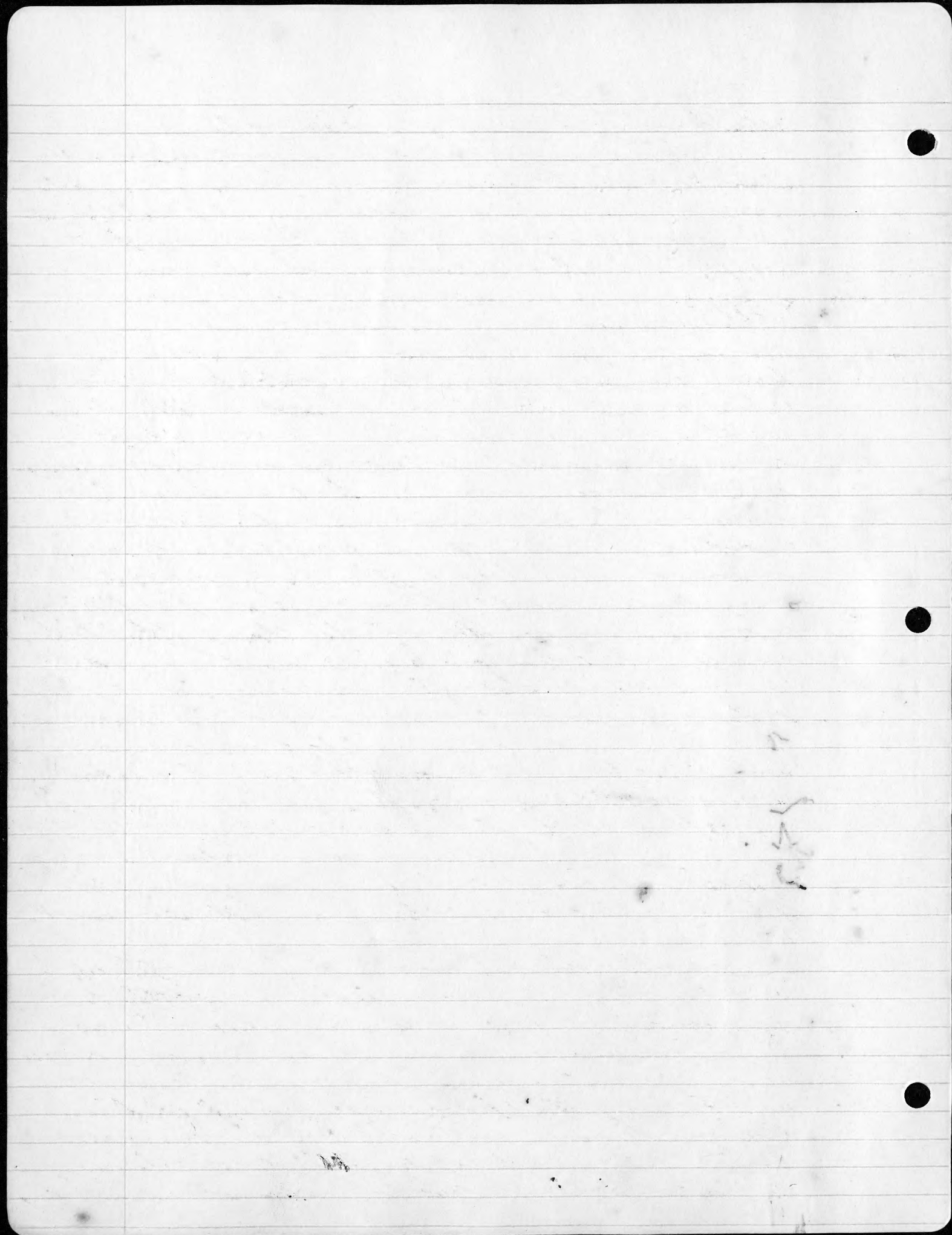
29.5 C.

set at 0 meters

We cruised at Yal island about six and were met by Mr. Robinson who had borrowed the mission barge to unload our stuff. but as the H.S. was staying until the next day so that we could load it directly into the government canoe that was going to take us up the river. It was then away. We went ashore and after a little trouble getting the punt anchored in the dark and we went to the patrol officers quarters where we met Patrol officers Middleton and Speedie and another man called Pike. We spent a pleasant evening and managed to consume a little over a bottle of O.P. Rum.

March 31, 1935

We went the first thing after breakfast to see Mr. Thompson the A. R. M. and show him our permits and arranged for the hire of the canoe and prisoners for tomorrow. we then went out to the H.S. and unloaded our gear succeeding in getting it all on the canoe which we anchored off a pier for tomorrow. while we were unloading we met Mr. Goodgea and Joe ~~Baker~~ ^{Baker} who went ashore with us and we all had lunch together and about four we took a trip from the Government launch and went on to the Papuan Bay which was anchored at the western end of the island at Mr. B's wharf station. We found that our boys had not come



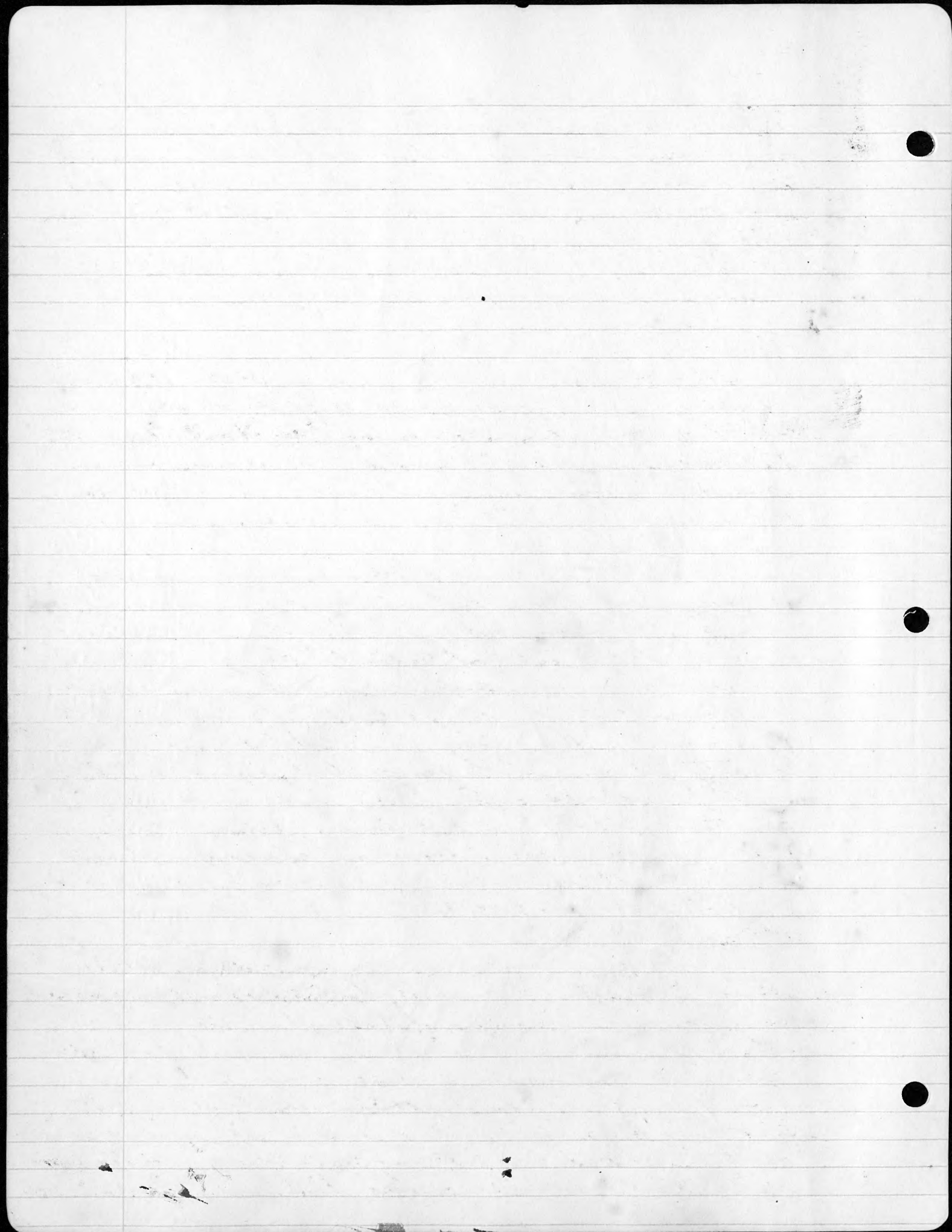
which was a disappointment. Mr. Adamson sent an old porter and we took him ashore with us to supper about ten. Mr. Bress & myself retired as the party seemed on the point of ~~staying~~ ending but unfortunately it came on to rain and they decided to stay all night. I did not join them as I did not know what was up.

April 1, 1931

We got away about ~~ten~~ eight and after two hours of chugging got to the mouth of the river where we got stuck momentarily. As the delay caused us to miss the tide. We went on up the river which was entirely bordered by mangrove swamps until we came to a native village about one ~~at~~ as it was apparent that we could not reach the tide we transferred our beds to the land and leaving the canoe we went on under a local ^{the guide} ~~cribble~~ ^{native} ~~cribble~~. We ^{soon} got out of the mangroves and into the palms. We went up the Bioto Creek which was smaller & faster than the ~~city~~ Ethel to the village of Bioto where we unloaded and had tea. ~~we~~ after some ^{bagging} we got a porter and Rand & Bress went on to Adamson's camp "Baroka". Mr. Adamson & I went back to the canoe and started towing which was about six as the tide had turned we went along much faster. This time we did not turn off up the Bioto Creek but kept up the ~~the~~ Ethel to ~~the~~ which is the mission station where we ~~and~~ tied up to the dock after a very light supper of bread molasses & tea we turned in, in the sawmill.

April 2, 1933

We slept rather late on by the time we got up the Caporal had the barge unloaded. As some thing had gone wrong with the ~~small~~ ^{small} and also we wanted to get permission to store our rice in their wear house we went up to the mission where we were treated to a cup of tea by the Philippine half caste that was building the place as the old building had been burnt. We then set out to walk to Baroka as the Half Caste told us that Mr. Adamson's ~~small~~ ^{small} boy ~~had~~ ^{had}.



had gone to make ^{sago} sago. We were met half way by Mr Brass with the mules he had mustered ~~them~~ himself so we returned and loaded them up. We got into camp about at 12:30 and the rest of the day I spent about camp.
April 3. 1933

Spent about camp while Mr Adamson worked the mules ^{rate} mammals were brought in by natives

April 4. 1933

Set out 24 rat traps and skinned a couple of rats that were brought in by natives. It looked to be the same as yesterday. In the evening I went out down the trail as far as where it crosses the swamp on my way out I saw nothing except a large spider on which I wasted four shots. It was running up and down a vine and his eyes shot very large. On my way back I saw most of the way through a bit of lowland forest where the trail was quite narrow and closed in on each side I noticed a small bat he would fly just to the edge of the woods and come back to me and as I approached the edge his flight became shorter & shorter until finally he alighted fast on me about 30 meters from the edge of the forest. And sitting on the ^{dead} top of a sacleptis tree I shot an owl. At the edge of the forest by the creek below I missed a large bird that flew up ^{from} a stump beside the trail and at the near edge of the forest I shot a Frog Mouth.

April 5. 1933

I caught in a trap in the swampy forest set no 10 a "red" ^{bat} rat probably "Melomys". We succeeded in getting some twenty men & 25 women to help carry some of our gear that would not pack well on mules. We had to pay them a stick of tobacco and a piece of rice. The women carried the heaviest loads. About five thirty Middleton's porters began to arrive and he arrived about six. We had a bit of a scare when one of the porters reported that one was bitten and had died but it apparently was

10. 11

Begin here

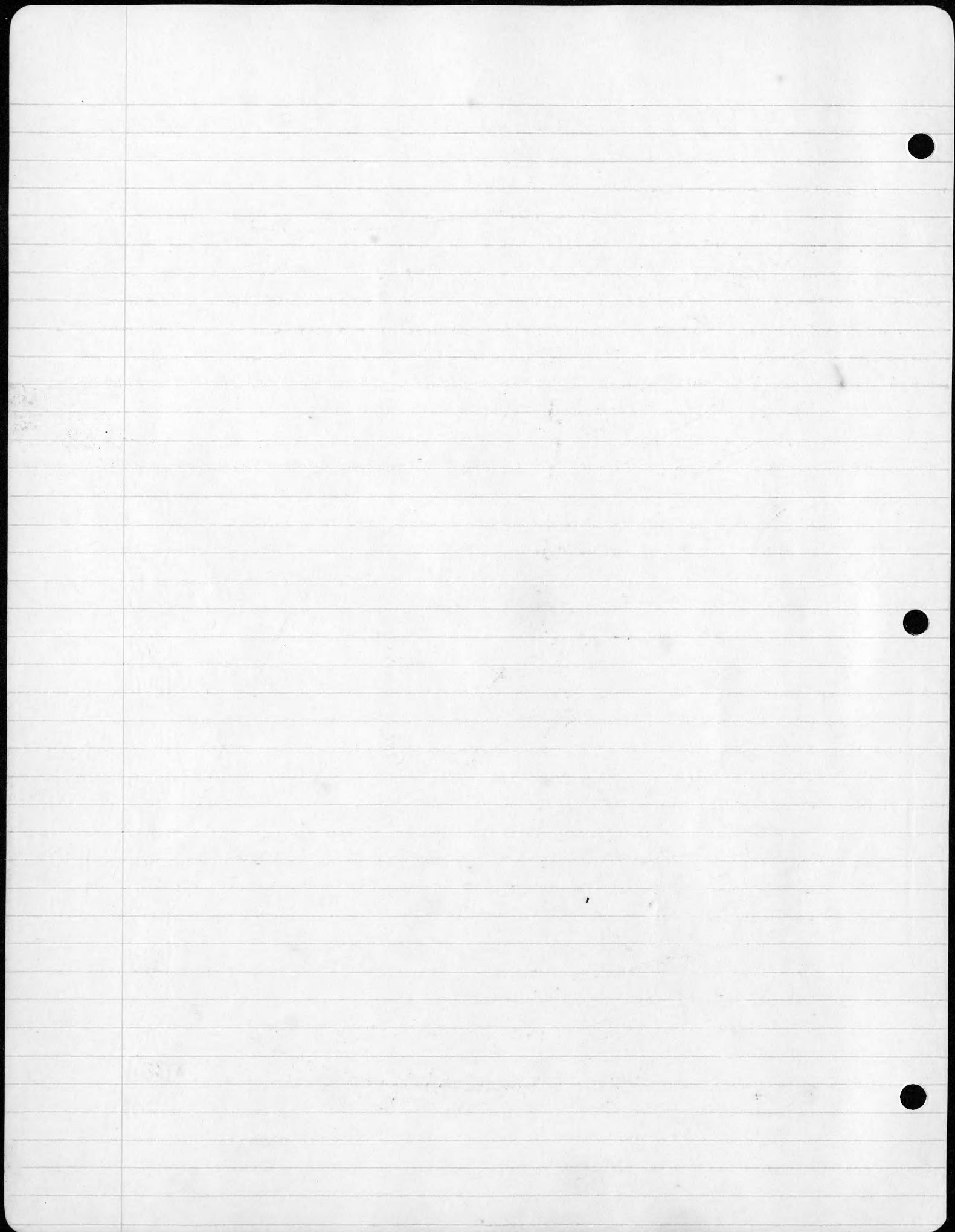
entirely mortal as when he was carried in he was quickly revived with a little shaking. He apparently had cut his ankle on something and thinking it was a snake peeled off.

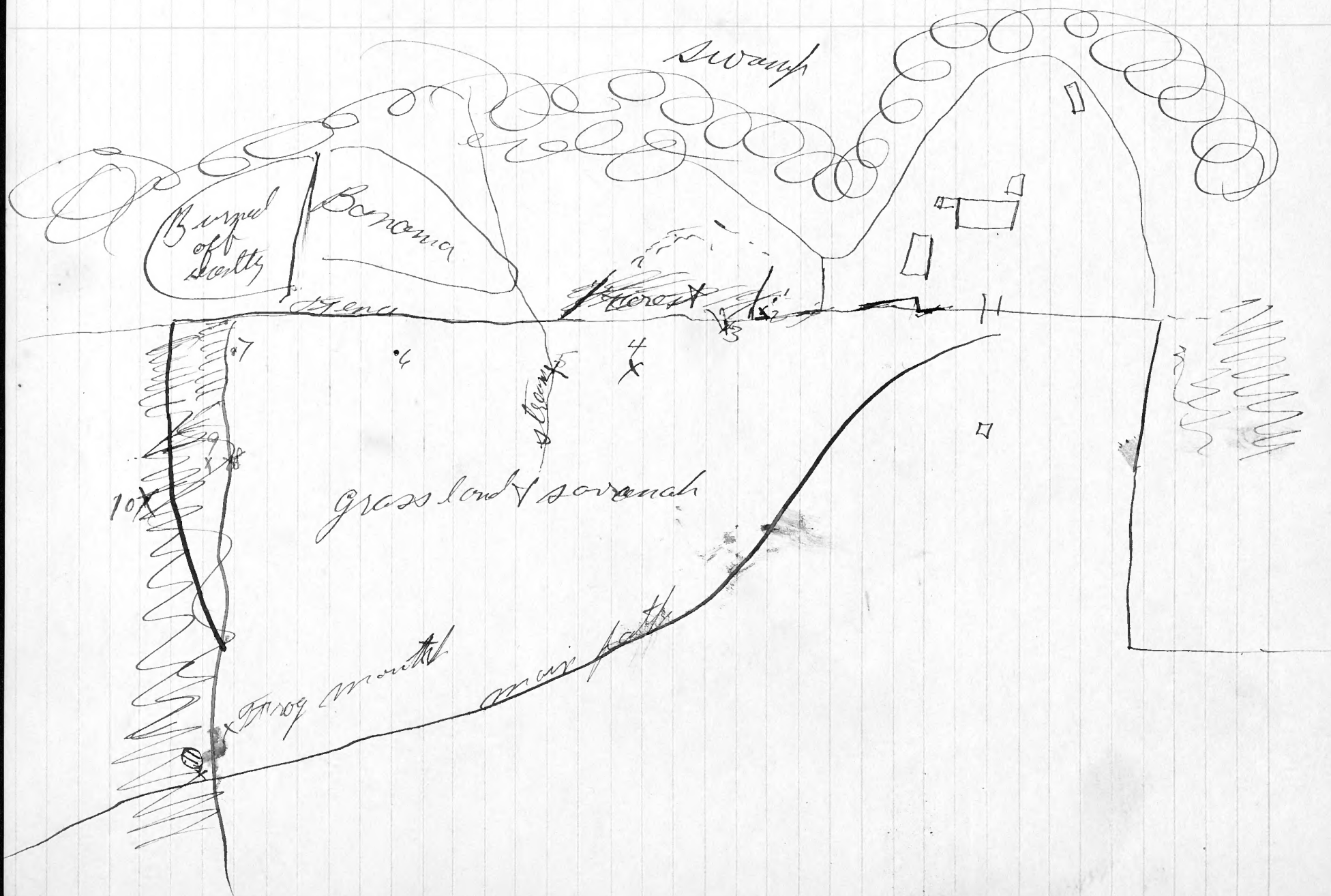
April 6, 1933

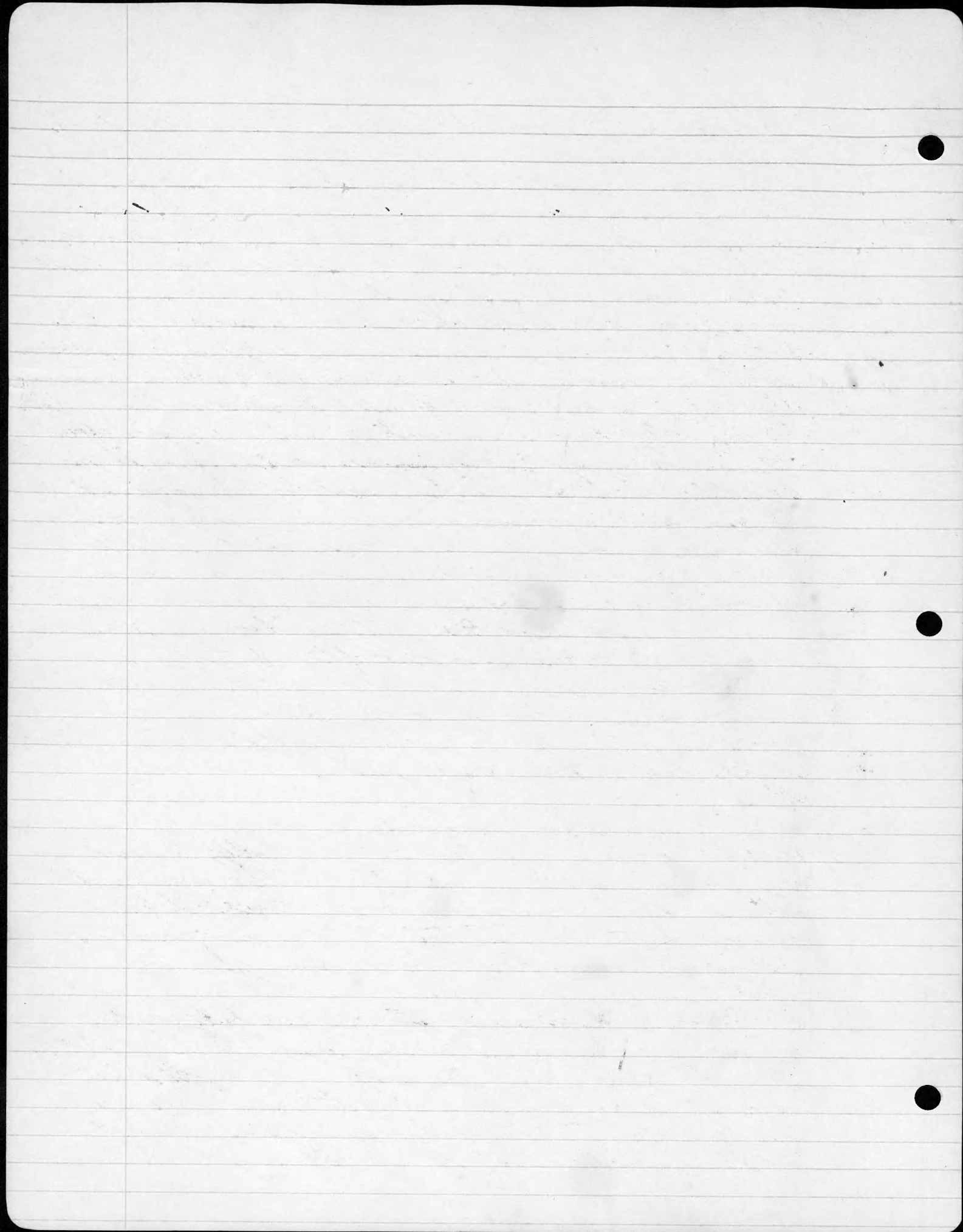
I got up before breakfast and developed a film No ~~XXX~~ No 37 women under tree at Fort Moresby; 38, Loading Steamship. Trading boat at the 11+8 ~~Swamp~~; 39+40, coast en route ~~Yule~~ island; 41+44 Patrol officers not Home, Yule Island; 42+43, Coconut trees, ~~Yule~~ island; 45 view of harbor, Yule Island; 46, 47+1. Loading canoe with load of goods; 7-7 inc. canoe tied on in Ethel river below village; 8-13 inc. above village; 14-23 Biota creek with native canoes and Nipa palms; 25 natives of Biota village. A native brought in a ~~Procyon~~. I caught two mammals in sets No 34 & the one in 8 had its head & shoulders eaten so I am sure it is no shark. Before starting Rand & myself each shot a White head hawk (Halcyon). Just before supper I took a walk up the trail and shot a green pigeon. And a police boy came in for a Middleton's cash box which the police boy had left behind. He left again so as to catch Middleton by tomorrow morning.

April 7

I caught 3 rats in sets Nos 3, 5, & 9 all the same species and set out 16 more traps stringing them out as far as the swamp in the evening. In the evening I went out shortly I missed a night jar that was sitting in the crotch of a tree by the stream in the pasture. I did not see anything more until just as I came out by the big swamp with the coconuts when on looking back I saw a bird flying probably a night hawk. I missed. Also I missed another that I stalked clear across the swamp; he was sitting on a dead bush at the upper edge of the forest. I saw another ~~at the~~ on the full side at the far side of the swamp.







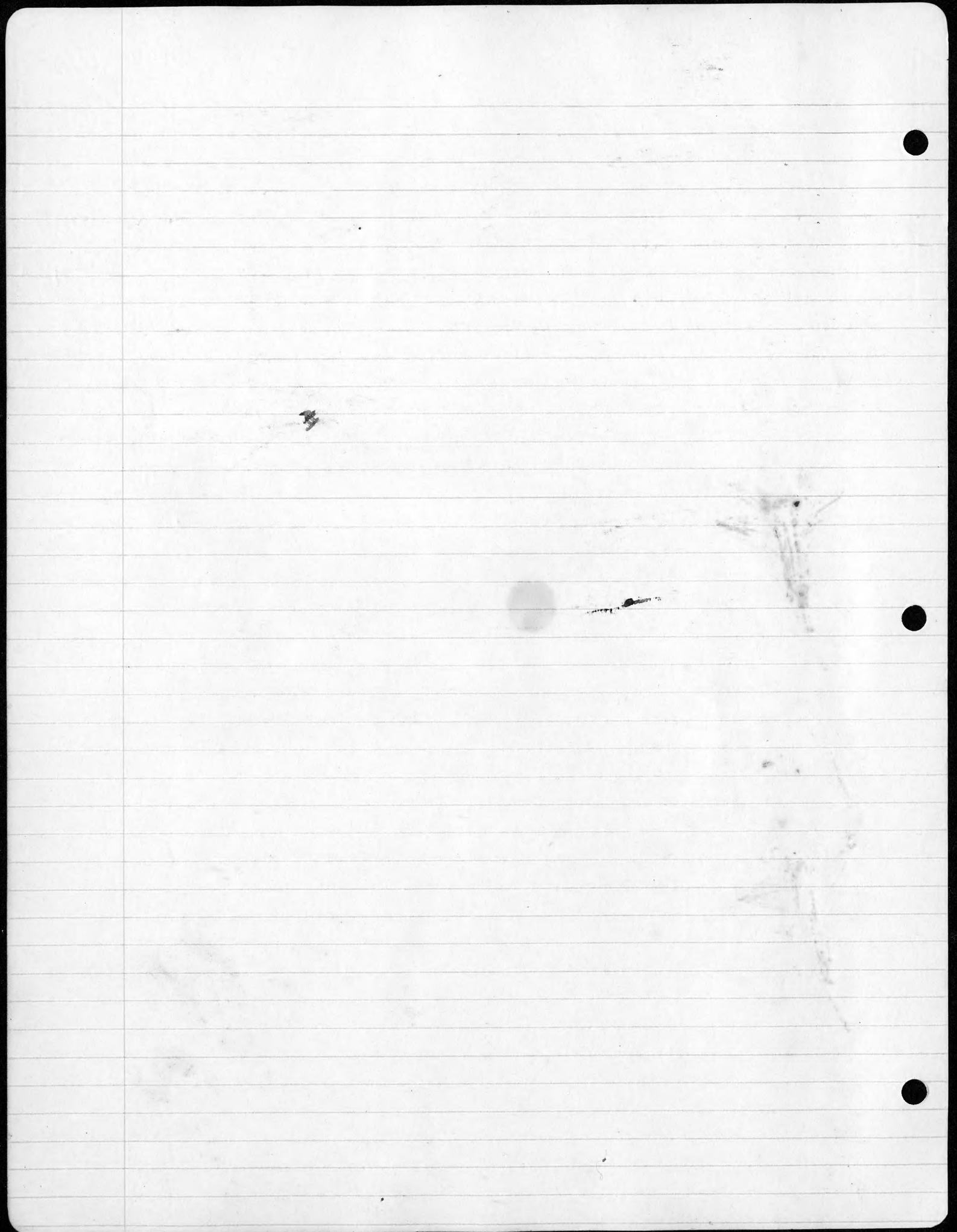
I missed what might be an owl, he flew from a dead bush that hung over the trail to a tree in the swamp. I shot at him but could not find him. I then saw two goat rousers just before getting to the junction of the trails, one was low down and nearer and the other was higher and behind. Just as I was going to shoot the lower one when the upper one almost flew into me causing me to pull off but I got him on the second, unfortunately I pulled stepped on his head and pulled out his tail. I went along the Arapiapua trail a short $\frac{1}{4}$ mile but saw nothing further. Coming back I heard a lot of rustling and scurrying about in the grass & I again saw the owl perched on the hill at the far side of the swamp. he was at the same place as originally but then flew along to another tree to another clump of trees and after a short pause he flew to a clump of bushes half way between where I tried a shot but missed so I think it was just as well as the going was not of the best. he was still sitting there when I left. I shot at another shot was at the edge of the forest near where the fence enters and I shot one that was sitting in the path in the forest of the pasture.

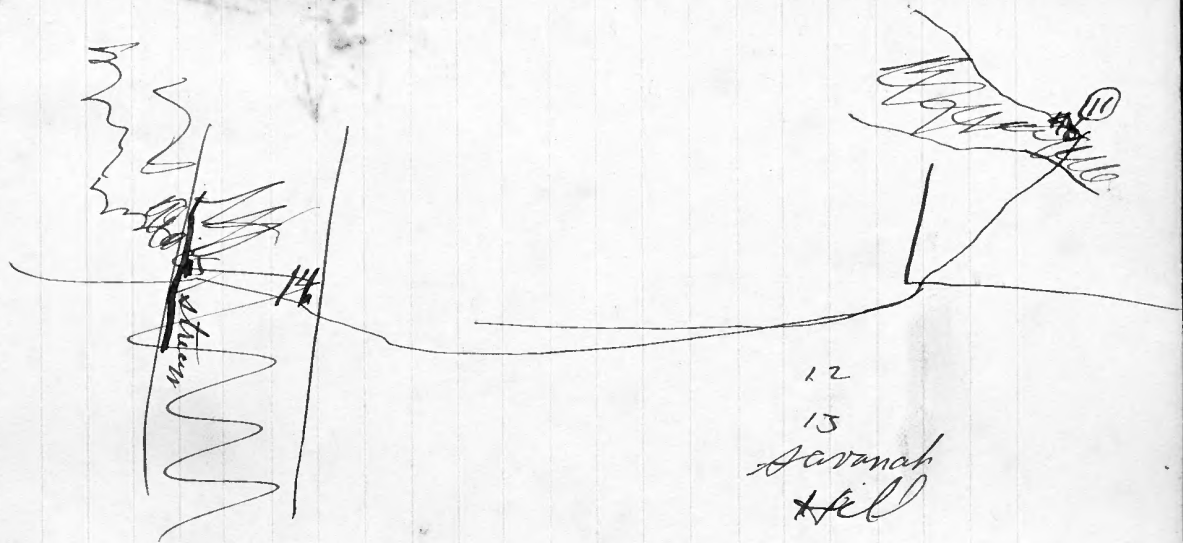
April 8 1933

I caught seven mammals of which only four were fit to make up the rest were badly damaged by the trap and eaten by ants. All but two were caught either in the swamp or grass swamp. A redish brown rat seems to be restricted to the rain forest I put out six more traps in the swamp.

April 9 1933

I caught Horned animal, one was badly eaten by ants by a acacia tree in the swamp. I caught (see 21) I caught a banded cat. the trap had caught him across the neck but he was still trying to back out and when I tried to pick him up he scratched so hard I had to kill him with my foot.

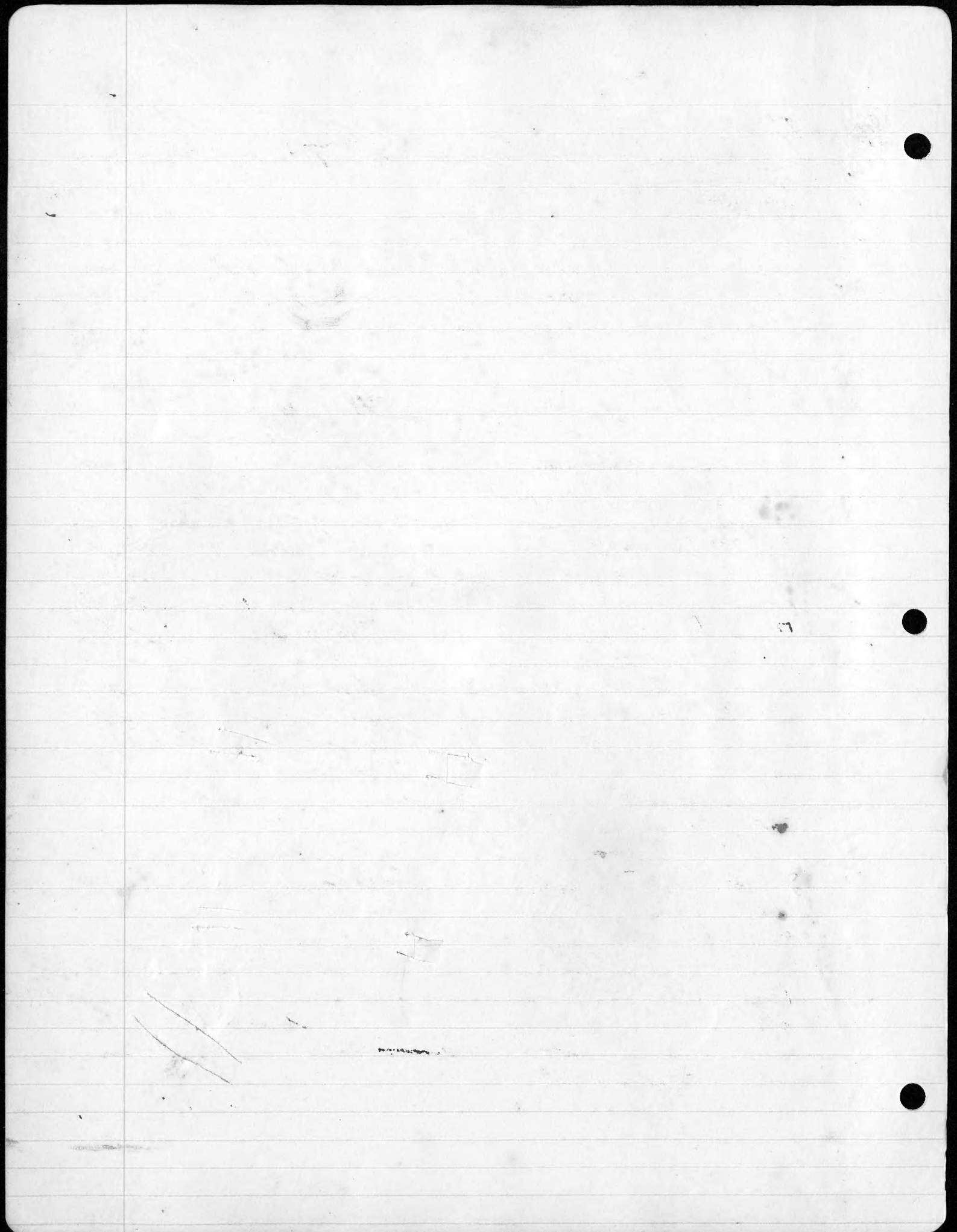




12
13
Savannah
Hill

grass
Cocoanut trees
19
21 20





April 10. 1935

I caught 4 mammals (sets 7, 11, 14, 21) two new
to the collection

April 11 1935

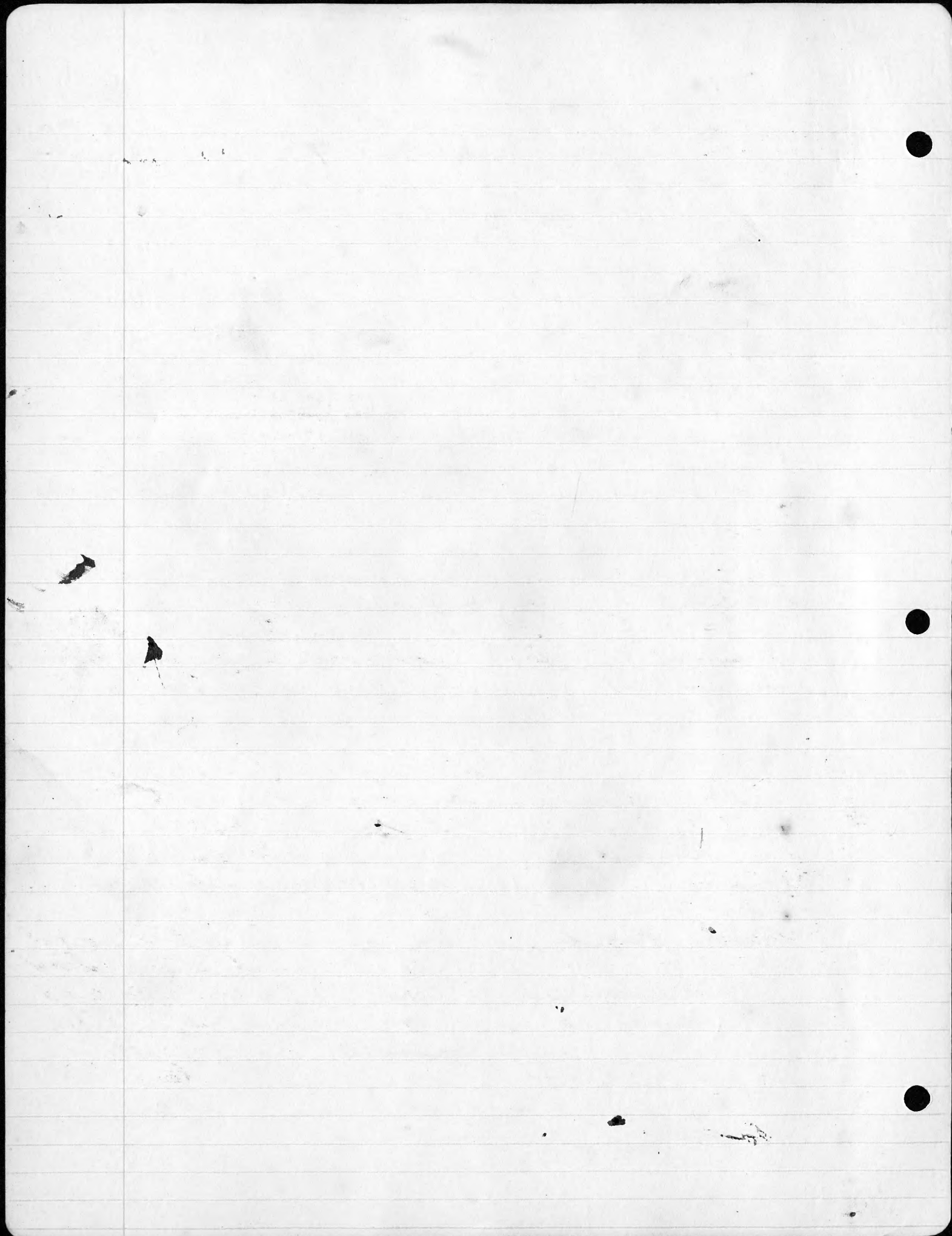
no notes for the mule Adamson came
in about noon having had hard luck in finding his
mule and mule deer luck in getting box turtle three
and a promise of 300 dollars from a native.

April 12 1935

I developed film no ~~XXVI~~ (26) taken at
Baroka. Nos 36-35 inc. are views of main
range from Adamson's house with Bioto - Croi swamp
36, 37, Young Pittas ~~Barok~~ col. No. ; set 38
camp North side 39, 40 sun rise on misty morning
42 ~~for~~ Coconut trees in swamp trap sets 19, 20, 21
No 43, 44, 45 tracks of Bird of Paradise ~~Barok~~ set
No. ; 47. shaving party (native), 2, 3, 4 swamps between
trap sets 15 & 16, 39 & Coconut swamp & 9 bees eaten
on dead tree (fallen), 12 & 13 in coconut
swamp. After Breakfast I picked up trap I caught
5 mammals all over in swamp & on the edge of the
woods only two were fit to make up. I spent only
one hour at the traps the rest of the day was spent in
packing for the mountain trip

April 13 1935

After some bustle we got along about eight
I asked to photo informally to Adamson's for first
was found to be lame on starting and as
he could not ride him, we left Bioto about mid
thirty or a little after and had a rather warm
trip down the river. The promised porters showed
up but would only go as far as Matike and wanted
such a high price that we ~~could not~~ could not hire them
we also found that the Montas is not coming
in until Sunday so we will have to wait for her.



April 14, 1933

Barometer in morning (about 7:15) 758 mm. As the expected Montoro did not come in in the morning we settled down to do nothing. Adamson was not feeling too good no doubt caused by his carbuckle though he laid it to the beer Thompson gave us last night. The Montoro showed up unexpectedly about four and I had to shav in a great hurry as Adamson's boat was the only launch available at the moment. We had decided that if there was no word from Clay about our Bamu boys I would go into Port. So I borrowed a coat of one of the Stewards. We got away about eleven thirty.

April 15-19, 1933

Spent in Port I found out from Clay that Luff could not get the boys in time and that He had written Adamson, but I don't think that he has received it. The weather has been rather warm with the wind from the N.W. Mr. Schuler and I went out on a native canoe Sunday and had a pleasant time. We only went as far as the first island as there was not much wind. I walked around the island and then we went out on the reef and tried diving for corals but did not have much success though we enjoyed it. We got back about four thirty just in time to miss a rain storm. Monday afternoon I watched the cricket and in the evening I went up to the Public works club as the Guest of Tom Launey and enjoyed it very much. Yesterday I made out a catalogue for my negatives I found that I had duplicated two. Joe Bray came around and said he had found us some boys but when I explained what they were to do (rather the magistrate did the explaining) they backed off, apparently Joe had told them that they were to be shooting boys of something.

April 20, 1933

I went down in the morning and got my ticket to Kinku and went to B. Long got a few road to Kai Kai. The Payson Chief came in about eleven and there was a grand rush to get her unloaded and loaded. They partly unloaded her and loaded, finishing about six. I went aboard about 10.

April 21, 1933

I spent rather a wakeful night. The first part was terribly stuffy with a few mosquitoes so I got up and went to the end of the wharf and sat for a while. About four eight Gale (Blow) came up so I got a couple of hours sleep before day light when we started and I had to give my cabin to a sister which turned out perfectly. We had breakfast about eight and afterwards I was sick to my stomach. I don't know what caused it, it was vandy enough. But I almost immediately went and had another breakfast. I spent the day sleeping and talking to the Engineer. We got to Kinku about four thirty. I stayed aboard for the night as there was no chance of getting up the river.

April 24th/33

SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION.

American Party in Papua.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PT. MORESBY, March 22.

MR. B. ARCHBOLD, a mammalogist, Mr. A. L. Rand, an ornithologist, and Mr. L. J. Brass, a botanist, are at present in Papua on research work for the Museum of Natural History, New York. Messrs. Archbold and Rand are

both Americans and Mr. Brass is an Australian.

The party intend to make a comprehensive collection and are making preparations for extensive trips into the interior. The summit of Albert Edward is their objective, after visiting the Astrolabe and from there they intend to travel to the waterways of the Delta and Fly River.

Mr. Archbold, who is the leader of the party, is extremely enthusiastic; he considers that in Papua there are probably a greater variety of mammals than in any other island of the world.

April 22, 1933

Adams on arrived from Beito about noon or a little before and we went ashore to see ~~the~~ the A.R.M. he returned the deposit for native labour that I had deposited with him. We then went down to Bobo Bray's and returned for Kai Kai about ~~seven~~ 2 o'clock and the afternoon was spent in discussing plans for the trip inland. Brass is already two days sick and if we get on or two more days we both (Kraus & I) will go straight to Orange otherwise I will start sitting at Widna where Brass is staying.

April 23, 1933

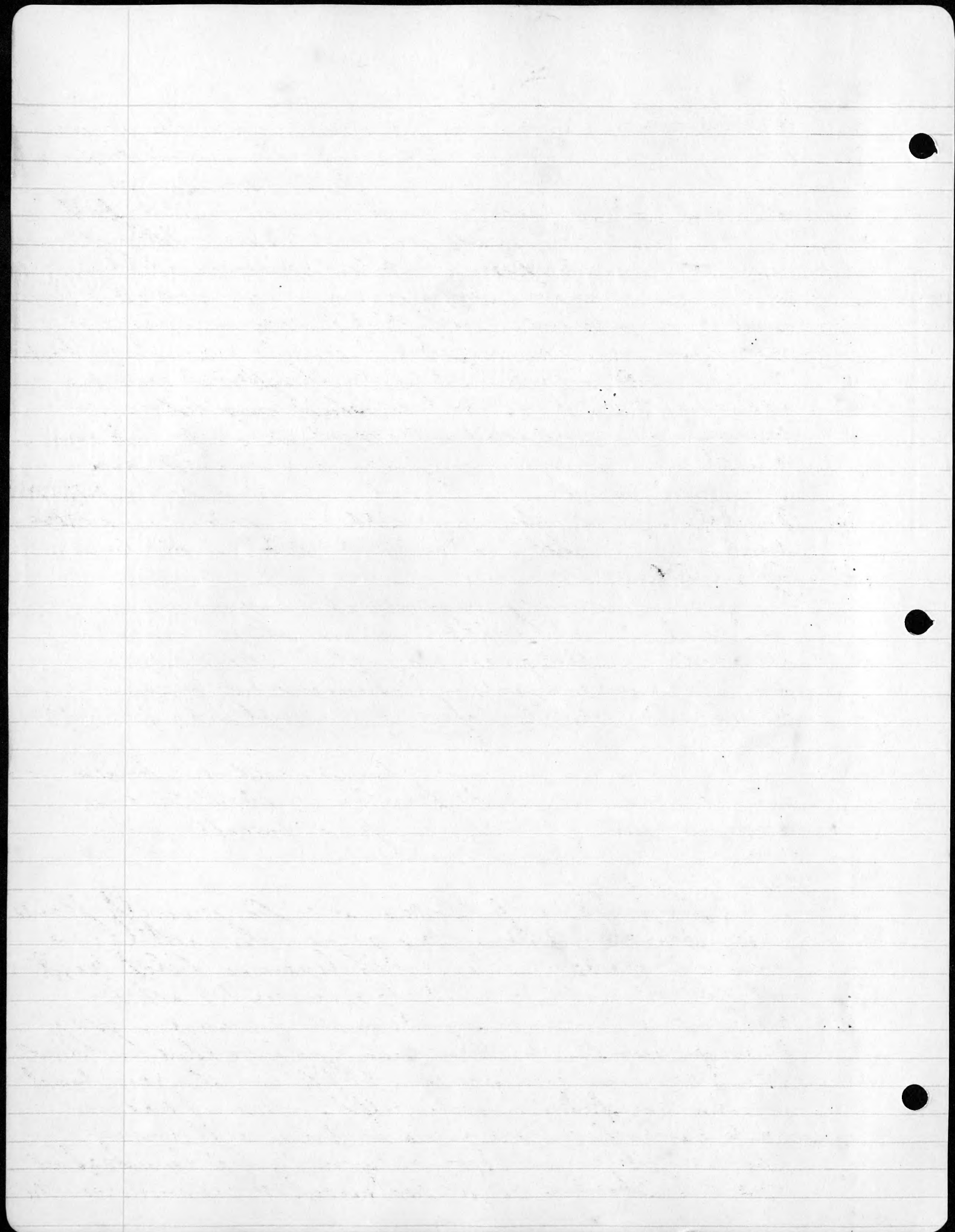
Spent the morning and most of the afternoon waiting for the Vanmauri. We went about eleven in Adams on's launch to Sivitoi where we bought from Tom Baker a couple of hurricane lamps and some kai kai for the boys and a few odds and ends that we needed. On the way Aroi and gave fine instructions to Joe Bray about our carriers. I made an awful ass of myself at tennis in the afternoon playing terribly. The Vanmauri arrived about sundown minus, as we expected, the horse. I lost a bottle of beer to Adams on on a 2 to 1 bet. We went on a bit of a spree cursing British and co. so we did not turn in until about 2 o'clock.

April 24, 1933

We awoke not all with a terrible head. I think I would have been all right if I hadn't gone to rum from whiskey on the last night that there is no use crying over spilt milk. We got away on the trip to Baroka about 7 and got into Baroka about 9:30. I got one or two pictures of the boat with the "E. C." flag at Beito.

April 25, 1933

Adams on left for Angabunga plantation in order to get three more horses. We spent the day slaying mosquitoes and doing a few odd jobs.



April 25 1933 Contd

After supper I went shooting. Just past the gate some animal probably a *Macropus* ^{leapt} off through the grass but I was unable to see him. I fell my net into the second (larger) rainforest & a small animal ^{crossed} the path. I shot at him but missed and about $\frac{2}{3}$ the way through I shot a *Dactylopsila* in a low leaved covered tree. In the grass swamp in a palm or young coconut tree I shot a *Pteropus* sp. & had a bit of luck finding him as the grass was higher than my head. I succeeded in walking straight to him ^(or so I thought). I shot ~~at~~ what I thought was an owl but could not find it. I happened to shine my light into a neighboring coconut ^{tree} and caught the eyes of a *Petaurus*. I went over to pick him up when I saw another but he sailed off head hit but I lost him. I got the first. I walked to the far edge of the coconuts and started back when I shot another bat that proved larger.

April 26, 1933

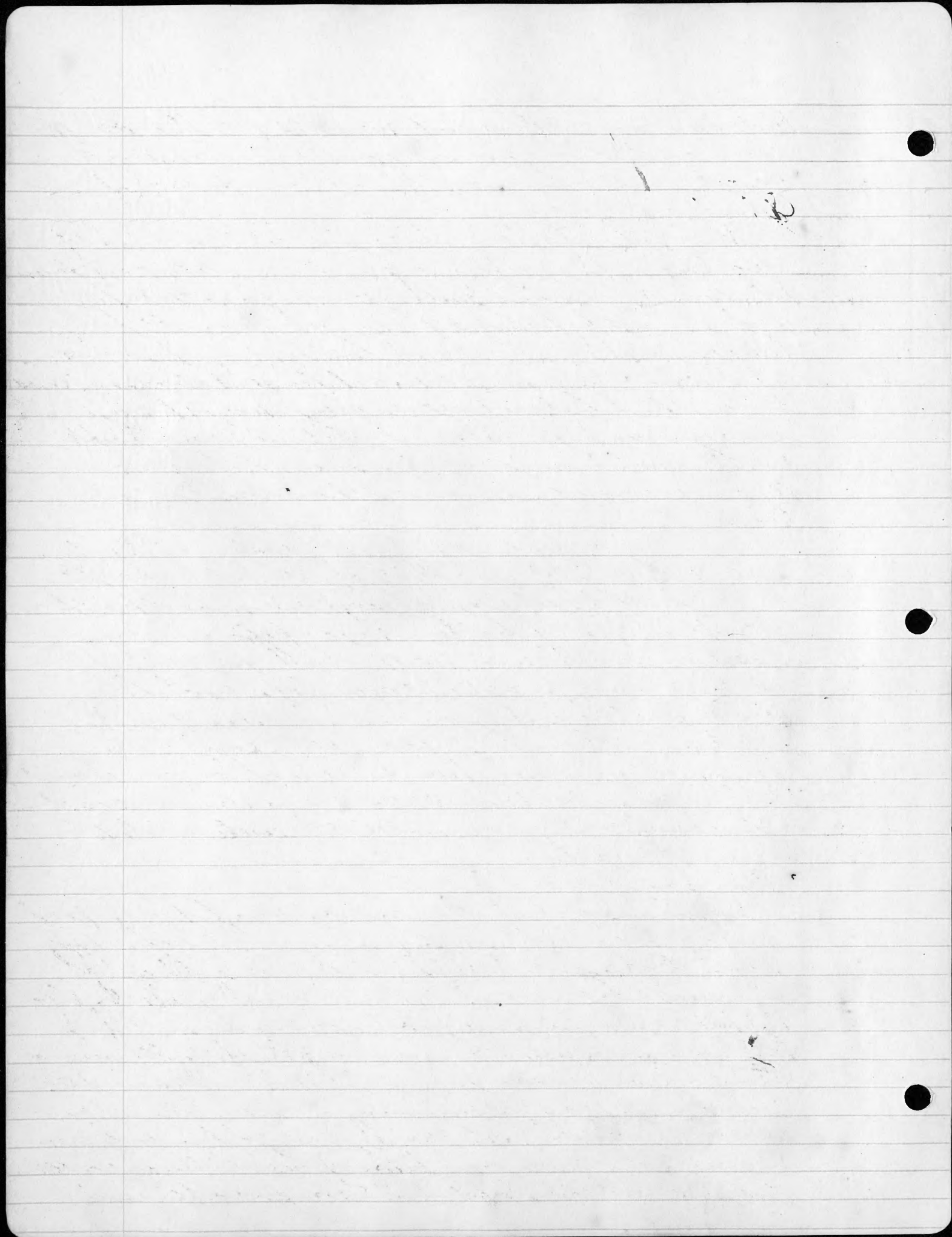
The morning was spent in skinning out last night's catch and in getting ready to leave; the afternoon was spent similarly and in contemplating whether Adamson would arrive. He got in a little before six. I went shooting after supper ^{but saw nothing}.

April 27, 1933

As it was necessary to give the two horses that Adamson brought to rest we spent the day loafing around and in putting feed troughs to the loads.

April 28, 1933

I packed one of the two new horses with blankets & my slouthery & blankets, using a rider saddle as Adamson doesn't know the diavol's hitch. We got started at eight. we went along a small track for an hour & half through alternate savannah & ~~forest~~ forest from the to the mission road, from there we continued through the same country for a half hour to the rain forest we continued up hill for another half hour then up & down for $\frac{3}{4}$ and then down the east hr. to Kuduna where we got arrived at ^{about} noon. We had lunch at one end about there, we had a wash & swim in the



28

Kubana river after which we went & called on the mission. They gave us some tea & oranges & eatkins. We had supper at six & bed after.

April 29, 1933

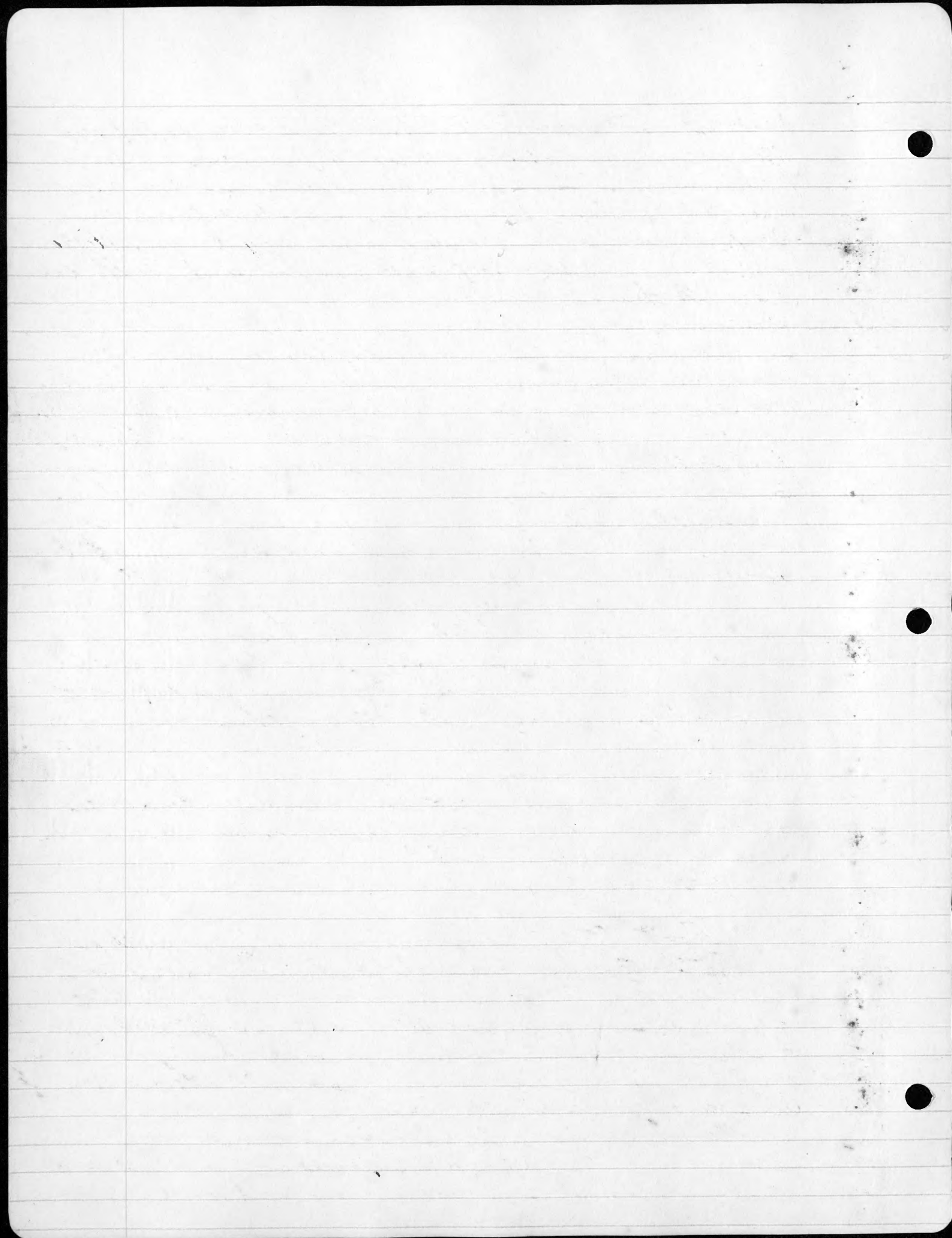
We got started at eight after a bit of excitement at finding a snake in the nest house. We had an uphill pull for the first three hr. and then up & down for 1/2 hr. and down slightly for the last 1/2 hr. The last 1/2 hr & 1/2 hr was a bit muddy as the brush has not been cleared back. The whole of the day was through heavy rain forest. We did nothing except write notes in the afternoon. There is a fine view over the forest from camp. Dine.

April 30, 1933

We got away from Dine at 7:15 the trail after taking a couple of switch backs went away the trail went through a tunnel through the forest for 2 hr. to Trofo-foto where we got into a lot of mud for the last hr. except for the two cleared patches Trofo-foto and here, Maclean, the country is entirely rain forest. I shot a hawk from a tree near camp in the afternoon, and about four we climbed the cleared hill and got a fine view as far as the coast. The altitude by barometer 740 meters while Dine was 470 meters.

May 1, 1933

We got away about 7: and went through heavy forest all day. The trail for the first hr. was a sort of fairly level through a little bit down hill until it came to the edge of the valley, at the bottom of which it went, an hr. down to the ridge in which I had a swim. We then had an hr. pull up to the mission station, and another hr. to Matsika. Shortly after leaving the horse Angabunga walked too close the edge and went over. Luckily we got him back uninjured after unfolding him. I had a storm in the evening and we all started at Delava for coffee and to



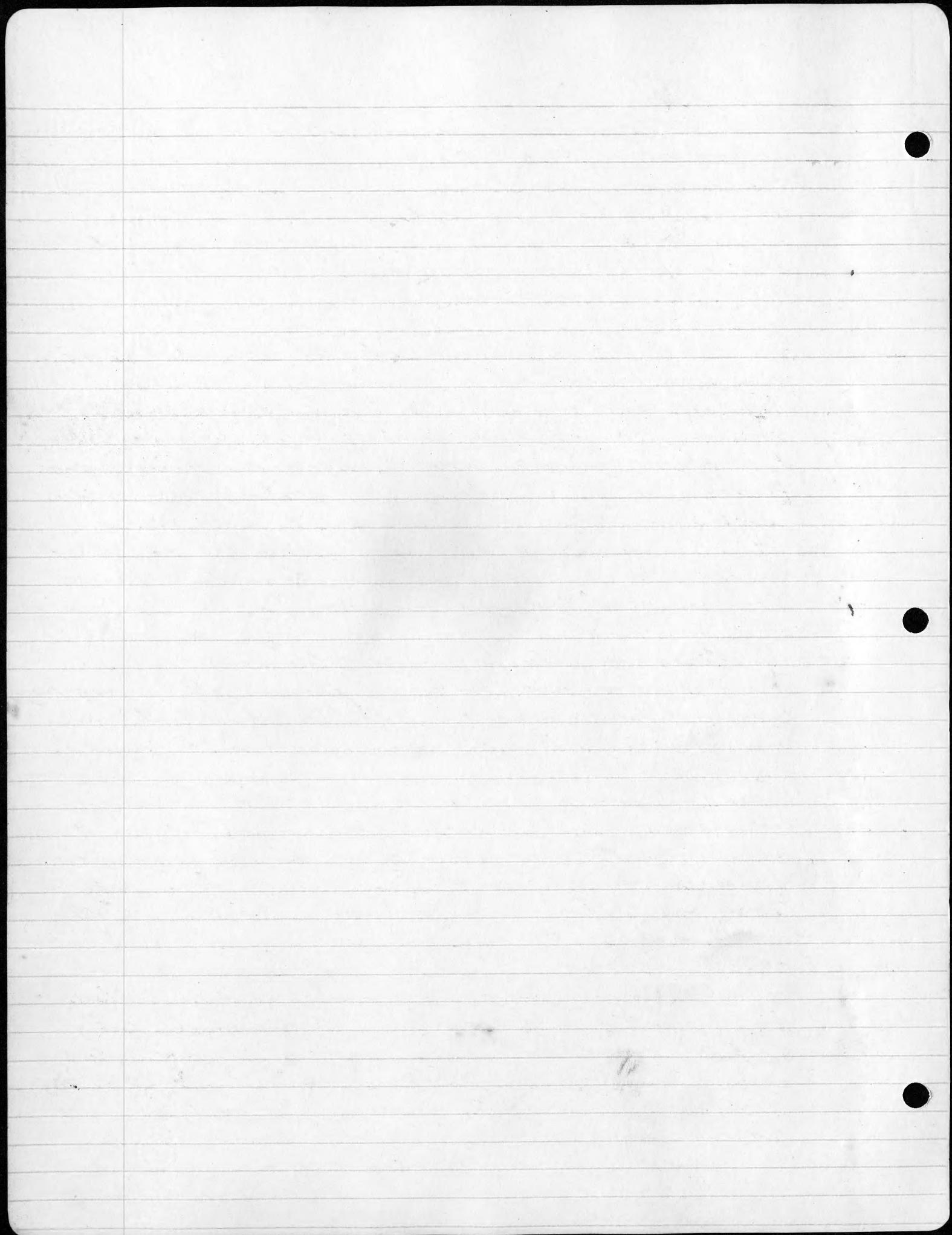
have some mail. We had a fine view both from the mission & Matsika. From the mission we had a particularly fine view of Mt. St. Marys. We had an accident shortly before starting the descent into the Jackaranna valley the new horse, Angabunga, slipped and went to the bottom of a stream bed about 20 ft below from Matsika

May 2 1933

The trail for the first half of the way (about 2 hrs) wound around the sides of the valley climbing slowly all the time reaching a height over 4000 meters according to my barometer. all the way we had good views of the neighboring foot hills and an occasional glimpse of the main range. The trail all the way up during the very steep slopes across which numerous stone steps had gone. Luckily we Angabunga slipped off the trail where there was a log to step him. For the second half the trail after crossing the divide went down along the valley at first gradually & then in well graded switch-backs. All day there were numerous clearings for gardens & villages perched up of ridge shoulders. The abandoned gardens were gradually returning to forest while the heights were going to grass. At Matsika we got a porter to take the load from one of our who had a swelling of the leg glands and also an old woman to help by ~~the~~ all the loads by carrying them away. The mountain women dress similar to the men that is with ~~the~~ only a narrow band of cloth passing between the legs.

May 3, 1933

We had a little difficulty getting our porters ~~to~~ but succeeded. We descended on switch backs ~~to~~ for the first hr. to the Kea river, which was very cold and pretty with a quite high water fall coming in opposite. It took us a little while to get across - as I had to remove my high boot and when I caught up with the outfit Adlamson ^{was} just refitting Angabunga who had gone over the side. Two hrs. from the Kea we came to Rangavira where we caught up with the porters who continued with us for the forty minutes to Madula where the three of us



stopped to deliver mail, ^{hand} pay our respects and we were given a cup of coffee for our trouble. After leaving Mapula we caught the carriers in forty minutes. Rand stayed with them while Adamson & I went ahead & caught the mules in another hr. just as they were pulling in to Bella Vista.

May 4, 1933

From Bella Vista we could see across two pr along our route & the smoke from Mondo the end of the day north from us off. At this time it was Billy that went down the cliff so that we did not catch the fathers. Adamson & I left the mail after one and had a long talk we found out that Hamish Hamline had spent 2 weeks there. From Brother Jeandron we got the key to their last house of Marie & Gapa. We got in at Mondo after a rather hot uphill slog just as the mules and the last of the carriers had proceeded us in and was calmly setting a run & rate.

May 5, 1933

Spent at Mondo to rest the carriers & get some more to take the loads from Billy & Angabunga who were to foot out to go farther. In the afternoon we played cricket until the rain mist drove us in.

May 6, 1933

We had a long uneventful climb of 6 ^{hrs} the last 1/2 hr in rain which caused us to arrive in the small forest cold & shivering. Middleton had come along with us as he is going on a patrol down the Orange Valley. This was our highest camp.

May 7, 1933

We had a easy descent for four hours down till all the way Rand Middleton & I went ahead with the mountain porters to pick a camp but could not so we went on to Orange. Where we were invited to stay at the mission station by Father Duby. Who is most hospitable.



Forest & Tenture Camps

Heavy forest begins the coast side of Kabana and extending
the other side was ~~low~~ coastal forest, (after Brass)
Forest from the Dine side of Kabana to just before Range view
~~forest~~ foot hill forest; possible camp at Jacksona
off top of hill Maduin side.

Mountain forest up to 2400 meters, snow camping in the
moss forest above 2400 camp on Dine.

May 8, 1935

Spent in getting information about Albert-Edward
etc. in

May 9, 1935

We returned two hours along the trail to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~gap~~
gap in spur called Namoda (alt. 21000-2050) called 2070
Edmonson brought up with the males and continued
of toward the coast on his return to the coast for more
supplies.

May 10, 1935

I developed the two films taken on the way
up and did odd things about camp. ~~and~~ took a short walk
first. it came on to rain a little before three.

May 11, 1935

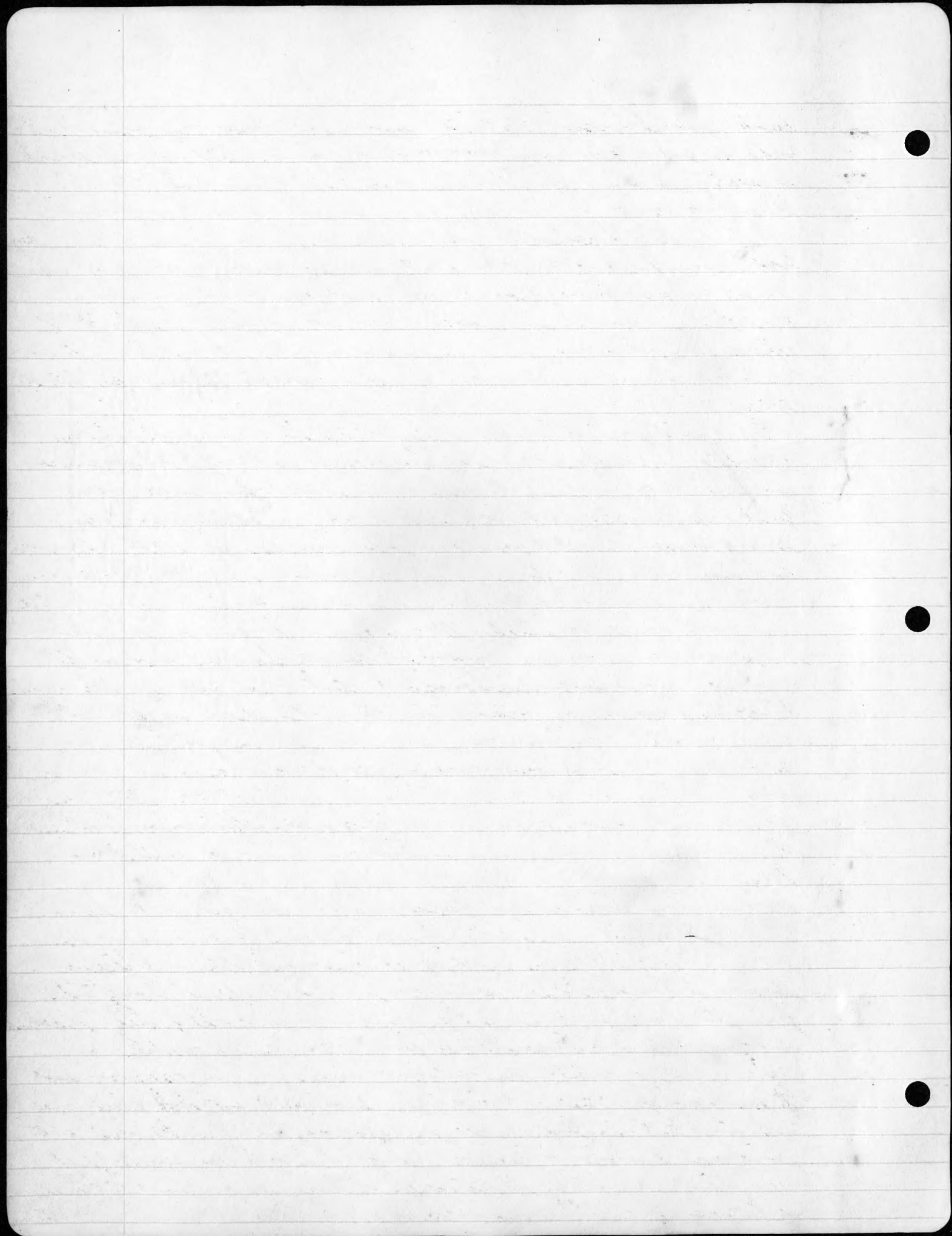
I went out shooting in the morning. After lunch
was spent around camp as it came on to rain.

May 12, 1935

I went in the morning and again around five.
but did not get far as a ~~man~~ ^{man} came with a note that
had been brought by two of Middleton's police saying
that he had broken his pocket watch thermometer and
asking for the loan of my outfit which I gave to his
police. I went a little way shooting after supper but
saw nothing.

May 13, 1935

As usual I went shooting in the morning. In the
afternoon I killed skin some birds. In the evening
I went shooting and shot at pair of large bright red eyes in a low
tree top but could find nothing. A little way further just
as I rounded a bend I saw two eyes flying back a fair way
and then it went and lit on the end of a low overhanging



limb and I saw that it was a smallest grey brown bat with large pointed ears. I backed off a little way and shot evidently blowing it off the trail and lost for ever.

May 14 1935

I went out shooting in the morning and succeeded in getting just new species to the collection. ~~Just after~~ while I was out a native brought in a Phalanger the small species for which I gave him a small clasp knife. I spent the afternoon skinning it. As there was no abattoir it took rather long and it was not possible to get all the fat off.

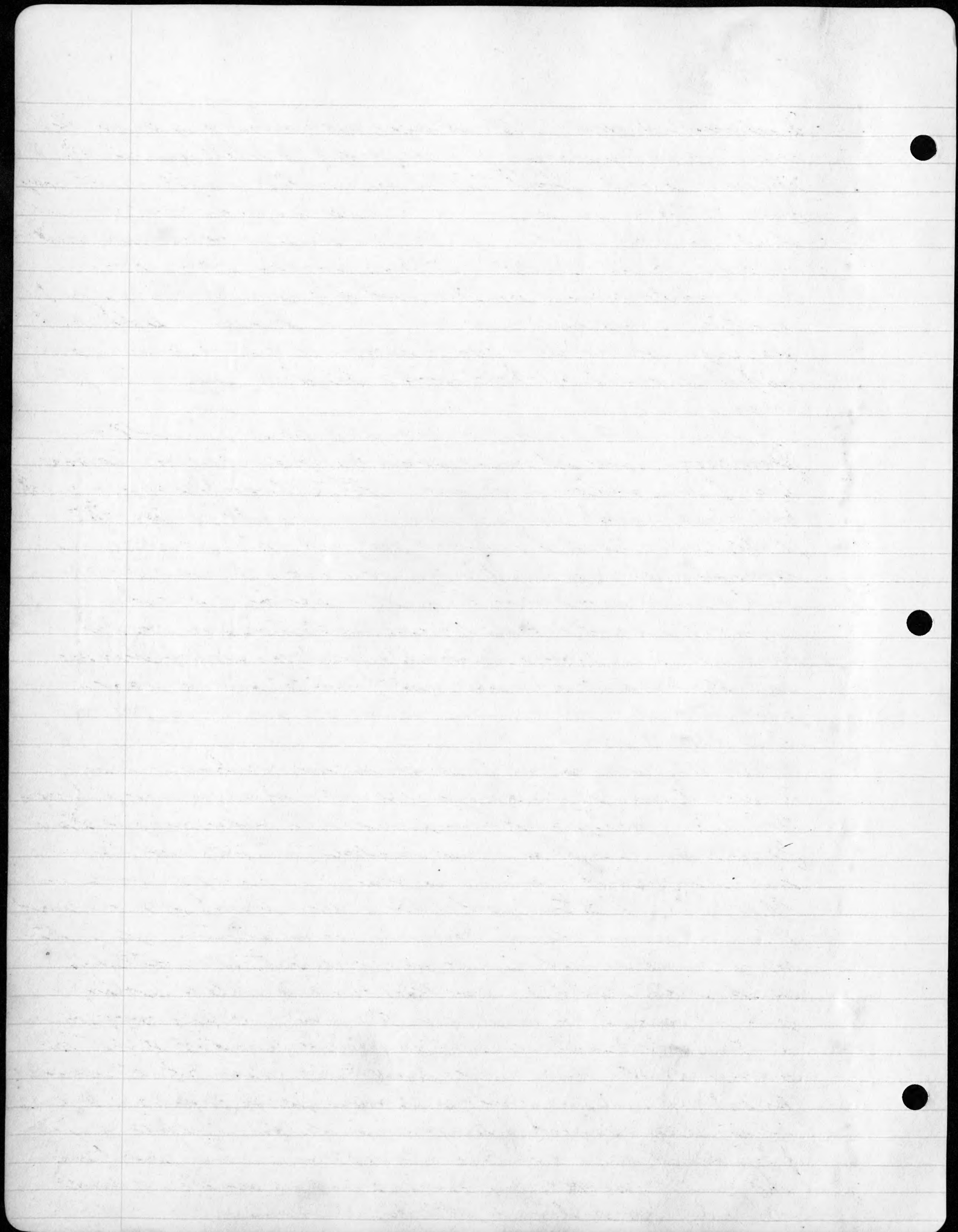
May 15 1935

I went with Rand to see the Bower birds' song-grounds. The first was rather small and did not show much signs of recent use. The second was somewhat fresher while the second ^{ground} was apparently in use as some leaves that Rand had put in the race track were removed. The race track was an oval of moss 800 x 600m with a bush or stick in the center around which small sticks had been ~~put~~ piled to a height of 40cm. up to the height of the bird's. 1/2 way up the sticks were broken off evenly to form a circle. Above that they were rather rough. I continued on the native trail to the saddle on the other side where I went down to the main road or trail.

About 11 o'clock I went back up to photograph the place and I saw the pair of birds feeding about 15 meters away from the leaf covered hill side. In the afternoon I worked at replacing the broken land to my large knuff. ~~on~~

May 16 1935

I went up the ridge by the native trail. I climbed first quite steep and then came up and down on top of the forest covered knifedged hill, then steeply down to the saddle I saw few birds a couple of long tailed parrots some fairly large bird that was a noise faintly resembling a squirrel and a broad billed fly-catcher, which I shot, a cocko stroke which I blew to pieces with the gun and several friendly fly catchers. I then climbed the next hill which was very steep. I shot a large pigeon on top but he dropped into a mass of mist and I could not find it. One could get a fine view of the main range when there were no clouds I could only see what I think is Mt Victoria



I returned shortly to the saddle as Mt. Tapa was in the mist and came down a rather poor native trail to the main road. About two thirty a native brought in a marmoset and it took me all the rest of the evening to skin and sew up the tail which had to be split. It came on to rain about three and continued until just before supper. It continued to be quite misty all the rest of the evening. We heard a strange noise back of camp and I took the light and succeeded in catching for a moment only two large reddish eyes which shone ^{fairly} bright.

May 17 1933

Spent the entire day in camp. Brother Jeandron came through about ten on his way to Orong. Brings Middleton's trap and a letter from Odomoon with bad news. Blue's bird gone home and had to be left at Mafule. After lunch a boy arrived with two letters and some flowers from Middleton who had just gotten back to Orong from his trip to Albert-Edward saying that he would be up to see us tomorrow. A native brought in a Pseudochinus which took me all afternoon to skin and then I did not have time to make it up.

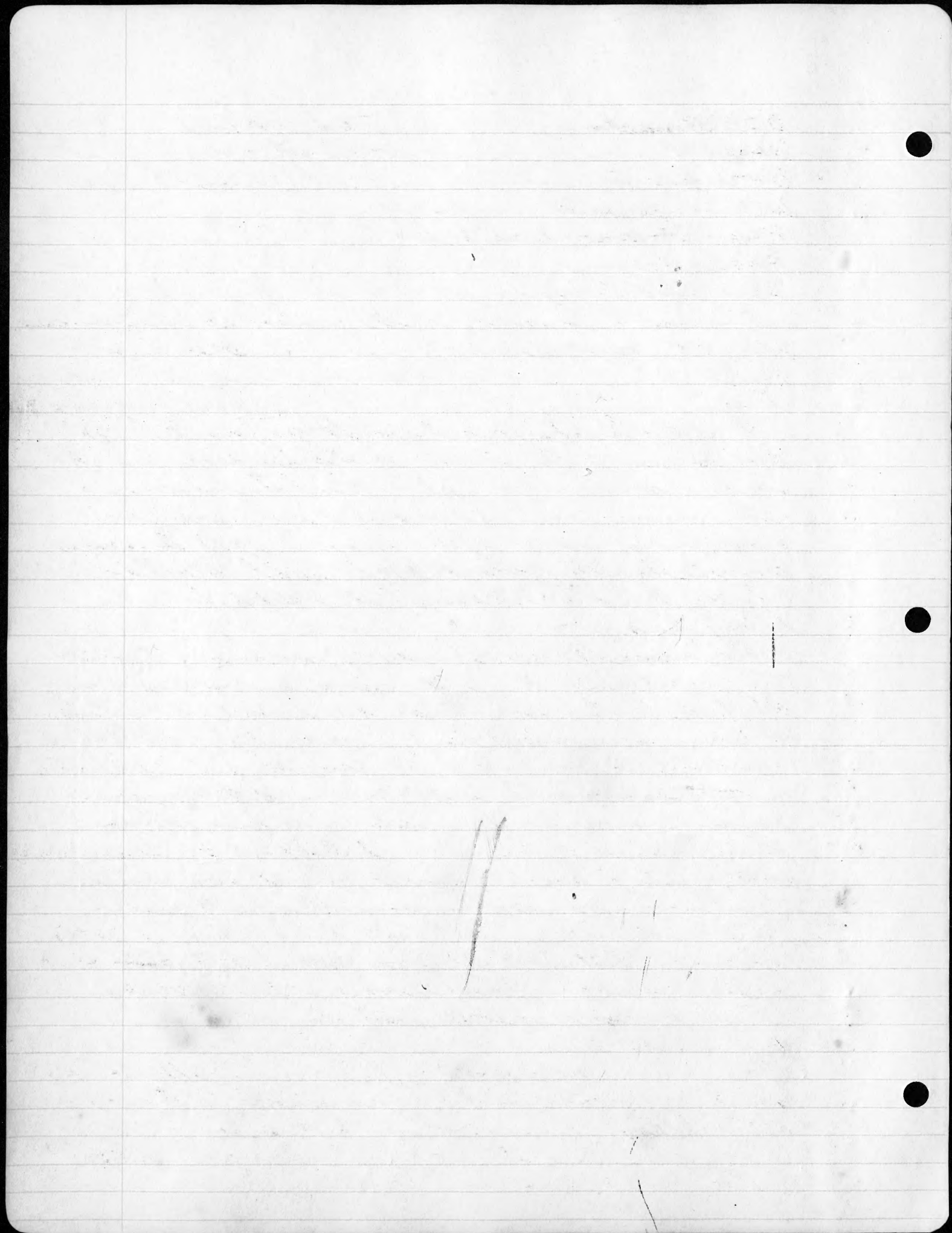
May 18, 1933

In the morning I waded around working on the tracing of the map of the valley, which had borrowed from Middleton and trying setting for the traps until Brother Jeandron came along on his return to Mave for more supplies for the mission. I learned from him that Middleton would not be along so I went up the ridge along the old native trail setting the traps. When I returned I found Middleton waiting. We spent the rest of the day till about three discussing Albert Edward. He spent four days on top only two of which he could see anything at all. The rest of the time it was misty & cold. Minimum temperature 38° it was said. He left Urumbut house by lamp light at 4:30 and went to the last village & valley where he stopped to build a pig pen. From there he continued on up the ridge passing Chapman's old Camp first above the forest and across the ridge where he made camp as it was threatening to rain.

3410

3410
047
23870
136406
160.276
1418
3410
3570
3047
223

The height of his camp as he made it with his thermometer was 9,343 ft.
 The next morning he got started at 6:40 he recrossed
 the Era and continued towards a water fall (which he did not pass)
 for twenty minutes when he left the main trail, which went
 to Kuame, turning to the North or N.E. to & through a clump
 of timber. He marked the turning by an arrow blaze on tree fern
 and by blocking the trail with sticks. He then at 8:35
 passed the head of the "Neon" on his left and at 8:40 left the divide
 on the right crossing the end of the divide then back on to the
 divide leaving the Neon basin on his left at 9:15. He
 was traveling West, 9:20 W by N 9:30 W.N.W. till he came
 to a lot of hot holes full of water through he continued for
 three minutes then starting the Marudodoo swamp which
 looked like a salt pan. At 9:40 he was traveling N
 9:55 traveling E of N up a very steep hill bed shy 10:10
 passed through a swampy depression at 10:32 he encountered
 the first rock boulders and at 10:40 he came to a native camp
 consisting of bark shelter & lean to. He stopped there for lunch
 leaving at 12:05. He returned down the trail for about 50 yds.
 and then turned off to the left (facing up) and traveled NW then
 N. at 12:35 ~~NE~~ NE at 12:40 he crossed Mamase Creek and
 to just after looking since after the creek he passed between
 two sticks. then he went down to Saw-ir Creek at 12:56 N
 12:56 E at 12:58 NE 1:02 N. at 1:08 the mist lifted a little and
 he saw a swamp on left at 1:17 traveling between lakes
 and at 1:20 arrived at Garinda where he made camp.
 The height of which he made boiling point 88.5 Centigrade
 temperature of air 55 Fahrenheit. He found there were patches
 of timber all the way. From Garinda to the top of the
 Central Peak Garima it took him 1 1/4 hrs. The native
 name for the West Dome is Biode. He made the boiling point
 of Garima 87.5 Cent. air temp. 47.6 Cent. height 12,551 ft.
 He advised us to make the first day to Champion's old
 camp site the second to the head of the Neon. He returned
 all the way to Ononge in one day 13 1/2 hrs. the last of
 which was in the dark. He gave us the following names
 of the Kuame boys who agreed to carry for us



ODE Manuela
YAMV
BATA Kanilli
UDI AU Genegoli
KASU ~~M. ASTANI~~ Masilini
AVELI .KAMU
GUSI Volo Josipa

BENI SANGO
Kui. IA. Valencio
Gusi Sepalano

The printed names on the notes beyond give names while the writer are the name given when he was baptized.

May 19, 1933.

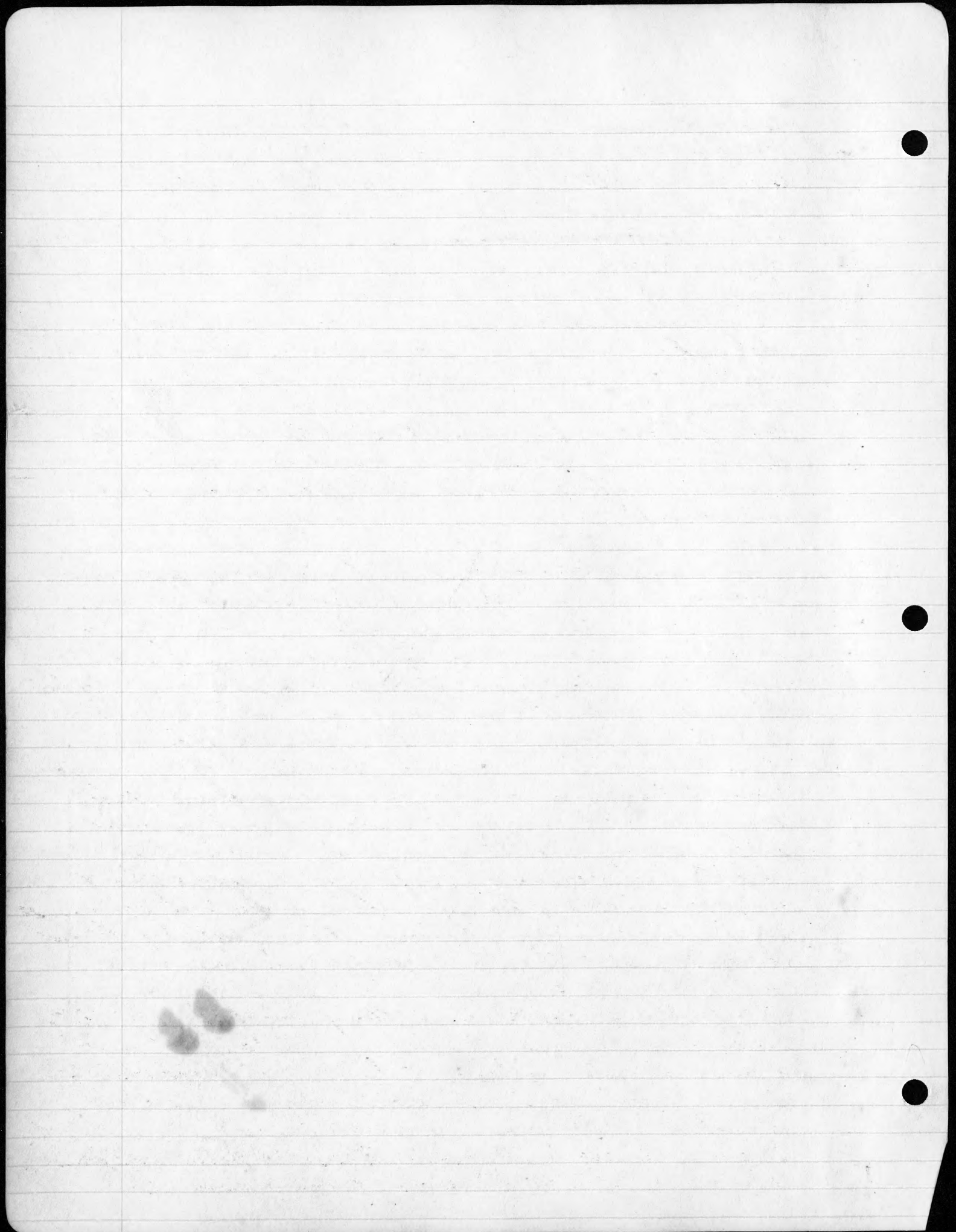
It rained during the night a thing it hadn't done before. I went out and visited the traps and got seven mammals in the ten traps. The Petaurus was in a run by a tree under the overhanging moss covered bark over a tree. The rest rats were far further up the hill. I returned immediately after visiting the traps and photographed the Petaurus and started skinning. I got six finished.

May 20, 1933

I caught a Melanophila in my lowest trap and only one rat. The traps are up a very steep hillside with quite a lot of under brush the ground is bare leaf covered with the roots etc moss covered. I continued on over the hill. Just short of 2200 meters I noticed found a large Bower bird dance ground probably not in use as there was no moss platform and a little above it I found one that apparently in the process of being made there was a cross platform that showed no sign of a track & the pile of sticks was only about 10 cm. high of that. The altitude of the top was 2309 meters. A little way down the other side I stopped to take a pot towards the coast looking through an opening.

May 21, 1933

I developed the film taken by Mr. Middleton on Mt. Albert-Edward I made ^{last night} rather a mess of it but they were pretty good just the same. I had colic all night so that I did little or nothing all day except skin the one rat that I caught in my traps.



43
May 22/1933

Caught one White footed mouse and about three
a natives brought in another Mallomys which I was
again unable to finish. The rest of the day
was spent in ~~making~~ working on the handle
of my knife.

May 23/1933

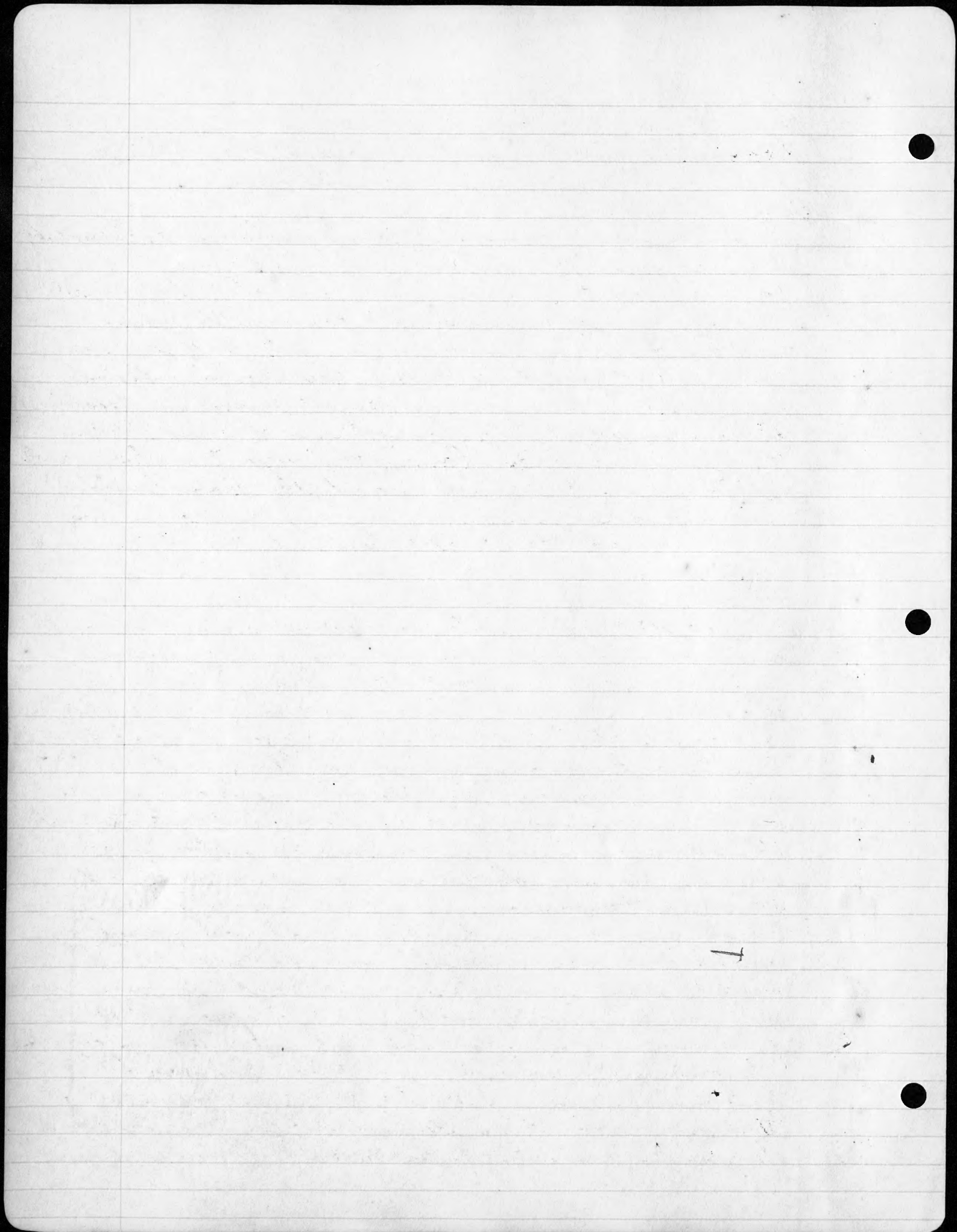
I caught one White footed mouse and Meowe
shot a *Peromyscus* in whose stomach contained undig-
ested vegetable matter. I developed the roll
of film that was in my camera as it had jammed
and finished the handle of the knife. The
pictures turned out fine. About four a native
came by with the report that Mr Brass would
arrive next day.

May 24/1933

I caught two ♂ & ♀ White footed mice and came
back down immediately and went along to the large
clearing to meet Brass. I waited some time and as
he did not show up I started back but his porters
caught me before I had gone very far and I stopped
to shoot a bird that I could not find. I met him
with the Mule (Blau) just the other side of the clearing.
During the afternoon a native brought in first a large
brown *Phalanger* and after I gave him a knife for it
and another some face paint he went out and returned
with a young one which he indicated went with the ♀
about a half hour he brought in two more ♂ & ♀
a golden brown *Phalanger* that I do not recognise.
I got all but one skinned and did not clean and
one of the mice with the help of Mr. Brass.

May 25/1933

I went with Mr Brass to the top of the first hill and then
returned as I wanted to finish the *Phalangers* I caught
a *marginatus* in my trap which I do not know what it is
it had insects in its stomach very finely chewed.
It took all day to finish the animals with the help of
Rand. All day natives from Monda & Opau were passing
all decked out to dance with feathers, drums etc.



May 25 1933

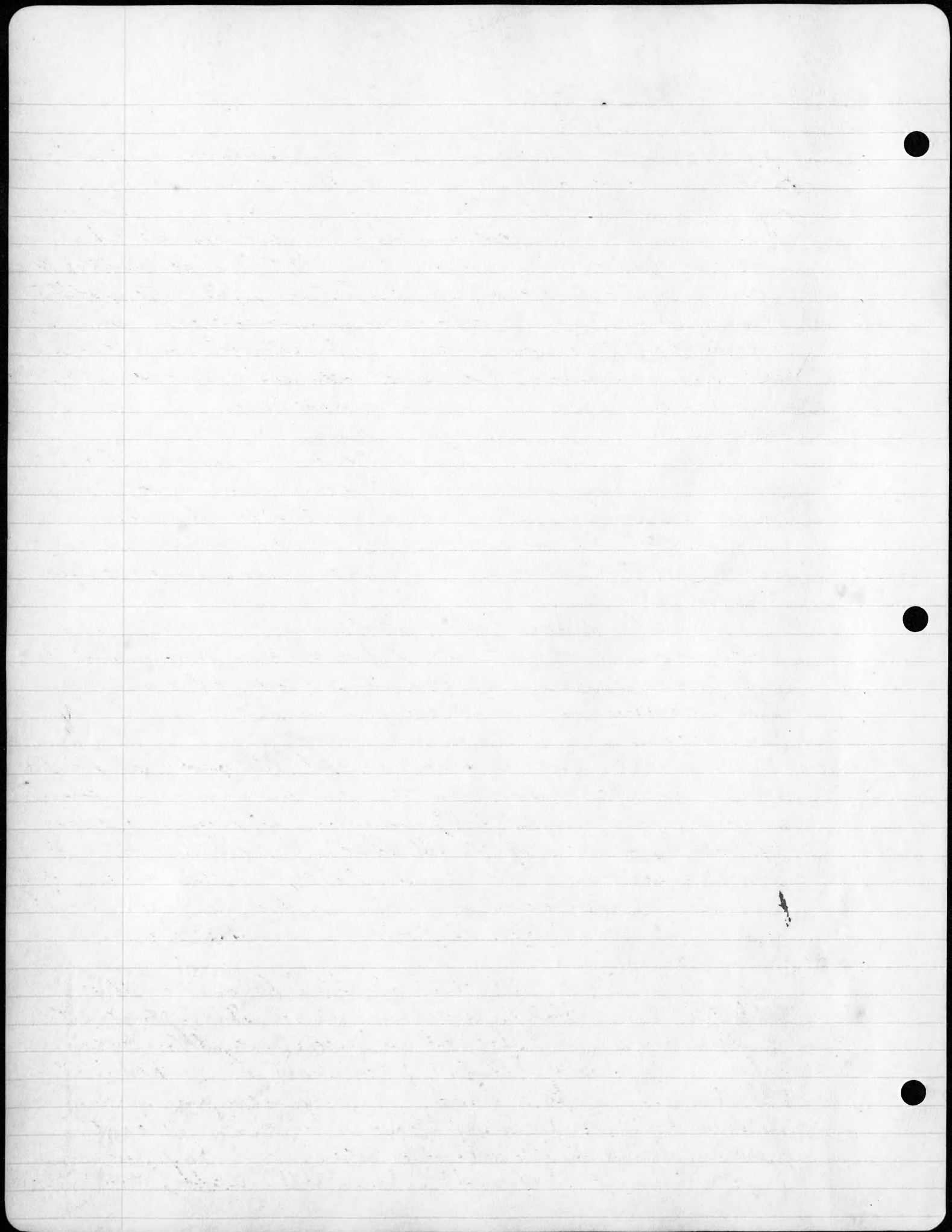
I took one or two pictures as they passed. There must have been a hundred or more.

May 26 1933

I caught a new rat (Red-white footed mouse) probably a *Melomys*. I then went with Mr Bras over to the second scrub covered hill just short of the trail. I missed a large beaver-like hawk. While taking a picture of the main range I shot two of the Big Wood-shallows only one of which could be found. I descended leaving Bras on top. I came straight down. I met Brother Jeandrons after a little way the other side of the clearing we had quite a chat mostly in French. I met Mr Middleton after clearing and we also had a chat he is going to the goilala country to get these murderers. I got back to camp about 11:15.

May 27 1933

I caught only one white footed mouse and saw no birds worth shooting though there was a number of birds around. I got back to camp about 9:45 and spent the morning skinning the rat and in clearing some skulls from the last few days. The Police Corporal came up with a lot of O. nonge men and cut down all the pandanus that was shading the trail. The men did not seem very pleased. I went out shooting about 2:30 towards the clearing I shot a *Melanophila* just a little way from camp. I met a native bringing a rat and so when I saw no birds when I got to the garden I turned back and was soon overtaken by a bunch of natives one carrying a young night jar. I skinned the rat which I called Black tailed-red white footed mouse. After which I issued the weekly rations which cause a rumour as the boys that had gotten the Phdangers though they should have some tin meat as well as it was Bras's birthday we celebrated by having three sips of rum which made us all feel gay & a while I got rather a bad stomach ache from it.



May 28, 1933

I had no luck with the traps. I shot two nut-patches out of a fairly large branch tree there probably were six or more in the tree the rest got away as I had some difficulty in finding some of the two and the other I shot into a pandanus from which I had to shoot. I spent the rest of the morning writing notes and in a short on a letter to Mother in the afternoon I took some pictures around camp and developed the roll. I went out shooting after tea 4:00 P.M. and went considerable distance the other side of the garden. I shot a pigeon, and several other small birds.

May 29, 1933

I caught only one white footed mouse in the highest trap by the unfinished bower rich dance ground so I picked up all my traps and moved them to the hill below camp. the forest there is less mossy less steep and the trees are larger. A native brought in a *Pseudochinus* the same sp. as before.

May 30, 1933

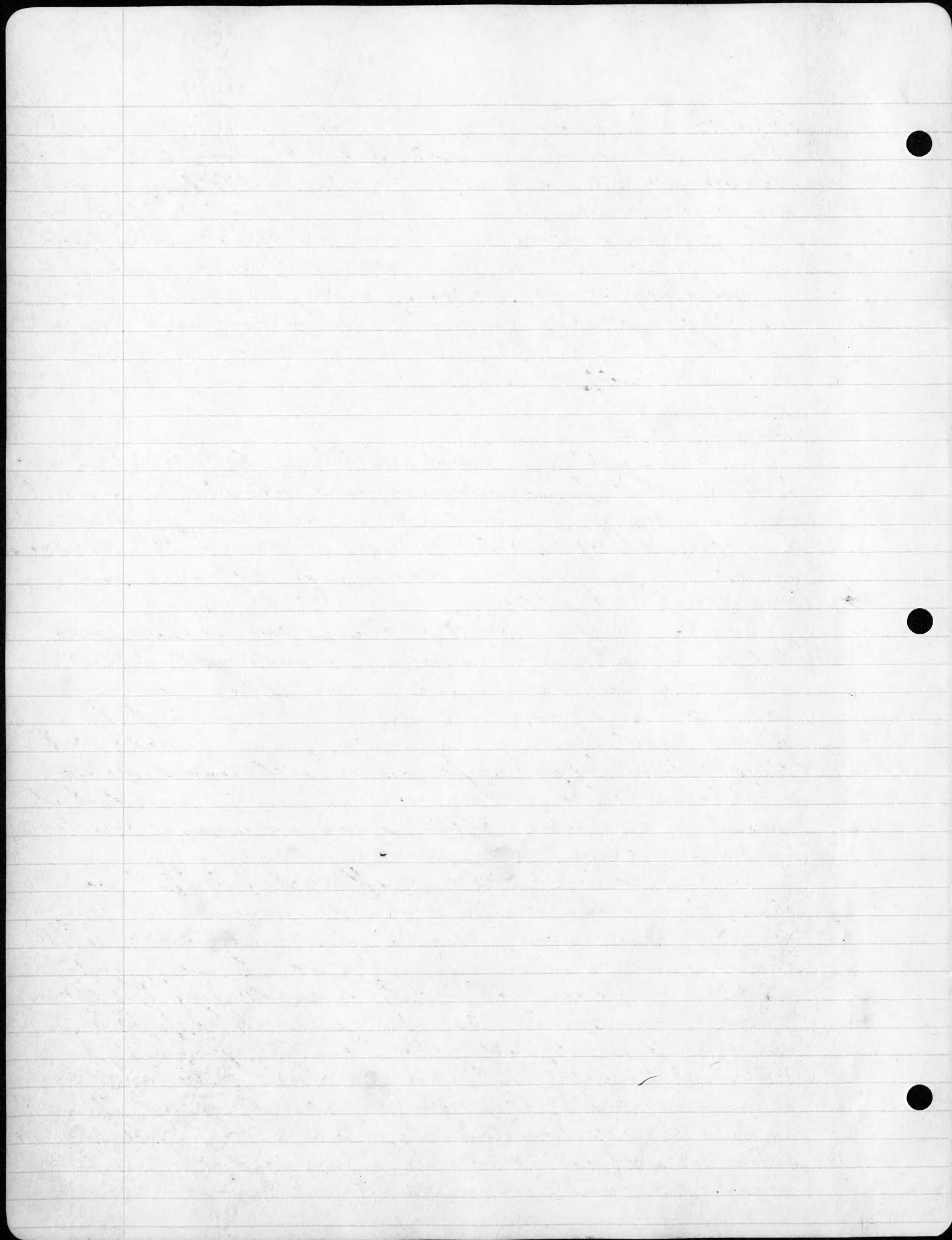
I caught seven White footed mice four of which were so damaged by the traps that I did not save them. I spent the rest of the day skinning them. We had our last sunbather until Adamson brings some more soon.

May 31, 1933

I caught three mammals a White-tailed ~~footed~~ red white-footed mouse, a white footed mouse, and a new sp. which I called Black Brown mouse. It was some what badly damaged and I made it worse by making a mess of the tail. Brass baked some bread and I made some pancakes for lunch which were a great success judging from the way they were eaten. A number of Orange women brought in some "Kaeima" (Yolatan) they seemed rather shy.

June 1, 1933

I caught two "white-tailed red white-footed" mice and three "white footed" mice. Shortly before lunch I took Rand up on the hill to show him some knots that I thought might have been birds nests. I climbed the tree & cut them down we brought them back to camp and Brass said they are *Hedyotis* (Botanical specimen No 4093) I cut into it looking for ants as Brass had previously said that the knots held ants. I found a frog and its eggs (which were put into formal) and some water. While I took several



photographs of the frog, the eggs & the plant. After lunch we had a big cut a tree across the road that had another of the plants. The knot & belt was broken in the fall but I caught the frog that was in it. Rand later took in one or two others but found no more frogs. I skinned the two white-tailed red-white-footed mice. The ♀ 1393 seemed from the condition of the uterus & mammae to be past breeding as the uterus has quite a large blood supply, there were two ⁱⁿ abdominal mammae.

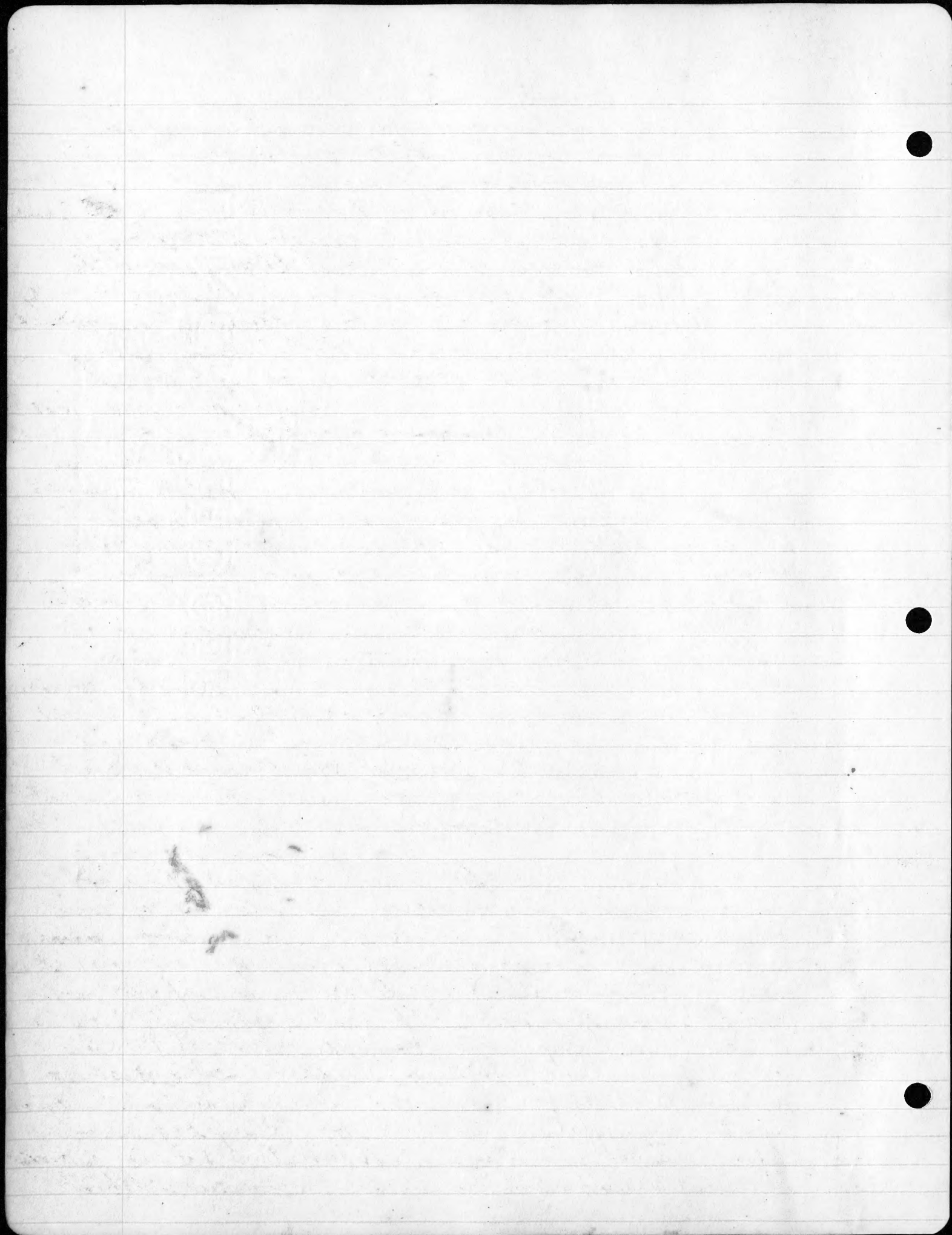


June 2, 1933

I caught one ♀ white-tailed red-white-footed mouse & three white-footed mice. I made up the first mammal only. Rand was busy looking for frogs & he found quite a number with the help of a couple of boys in the fallen pandanus. After lunch we all went up the bower birds' dance ground and found that it had been there between my first visit & the time we returned after lunch. Brass & I continued over the hill to the saddle and down to the Pinoda trail. We went up and a little way on to get a view of the Winton & O.E. but they were in clouds & rain. We took several pictures of the pandanus grove. I killed a brown snake which I brought back & put in formal. On the way I noticed what turned out to be a giant net-mug tree which I climbed to get the fruit. It had been arranged to hold it.

June 3, 1933

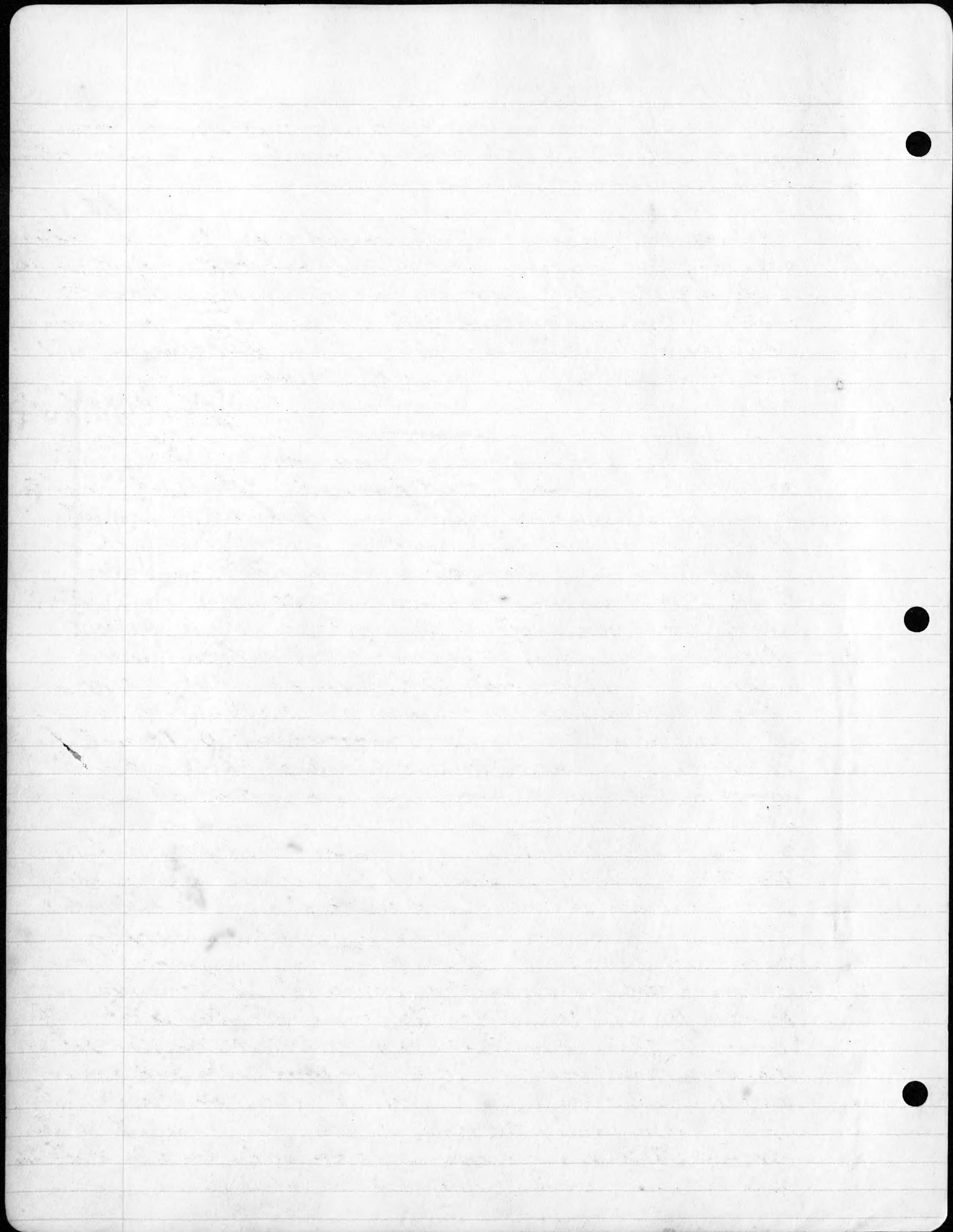
I climbed Mt. Tafa. I left camp about 8:45 and when I passed the large clearing I noticed that the mountains were clear of clouds though there was a little mist in the valleys & the sky was overcast, not very inviting day. About a half hr. short of the clearing I stopped on a open part of the trail to photograph O.E. the mist was already rising & the clouds settling. At 9:40 I arrived at the Tafa rest house. I made on false miss at finding the start of the native track to the summit. The second try was successful and then I had to call my boy three times before he would come. The trail at first level and very distinct indistinct was through trailing bamboo some what difficult.



June 3 1933 Contd

traveling but this was only for a few minutes then she climbed steeply for about 20 min. the higher one got the sparser and more mossy the trees until on top of the ridge the highest trees were scarcely 8 meters high and the trees & ground very mossy & springy. I continued fairly level for a short five minutes then down steeply into the bombas on the saddle or valley bottom on the other side steeply for a long twenty minutes to a saddle where I made a false turn, turning to the right but I quickly realized my mistake and returned to the saddle where I had the boy blaze a tree the fact to ~~remove~~ a foot. cut through a foot 10 cm. of moss before reaching the bark of the tree which was alive one continued S. for about 8 minutes up and down then up steeply for the summit at several flat places on the last grade I noticed where there apparently had been Bower bird dance grounds.

At 11:05 I reached the summit which was now treeless there being only low shrubs and the mission cross and the government stake there were the bare stumps of two or three trees about 30 cm. through and the mission cross was made from the trunk of a dead tree with a cross arm nailed up and a cap on it stood about 10-15 meters. All the mountains were covered and all the land east south was covered with low clouds so one could see little though looking over clouds. There were about a dozen swifts circling round and I shot one dropping him at the foot of the cross. I collected a number of shrubs that were in flower and had what lunch consisting of a tin of sardines and a ~~slice~~ ~~sauce~~ marmalade. Sander's part of which I gave to the boy. The aneroid recorded on about 2606 meters and at 11:25 2615 meters. I left the summit at 11:35 as mist was coming in from the west threatening to shut me in. I returned to the ~~the~~ ~~rest~~ ~~house~~ where I rested while while the boy cooked his dinner. I left again about 9:00 about 15 min down I shot at a large ~~Beatio~~ ~~like~~ hawk unfortunately I only wounded it badly. About a half hour out it came on to ~~the~~ ~~ground~~



June 3 1933 Contd

heavily so I put a pretty good fire getting to camp
nice & wet at 3:30 luckily I had brought my jumper along
so I kept my canoe dry.

June 4 1933

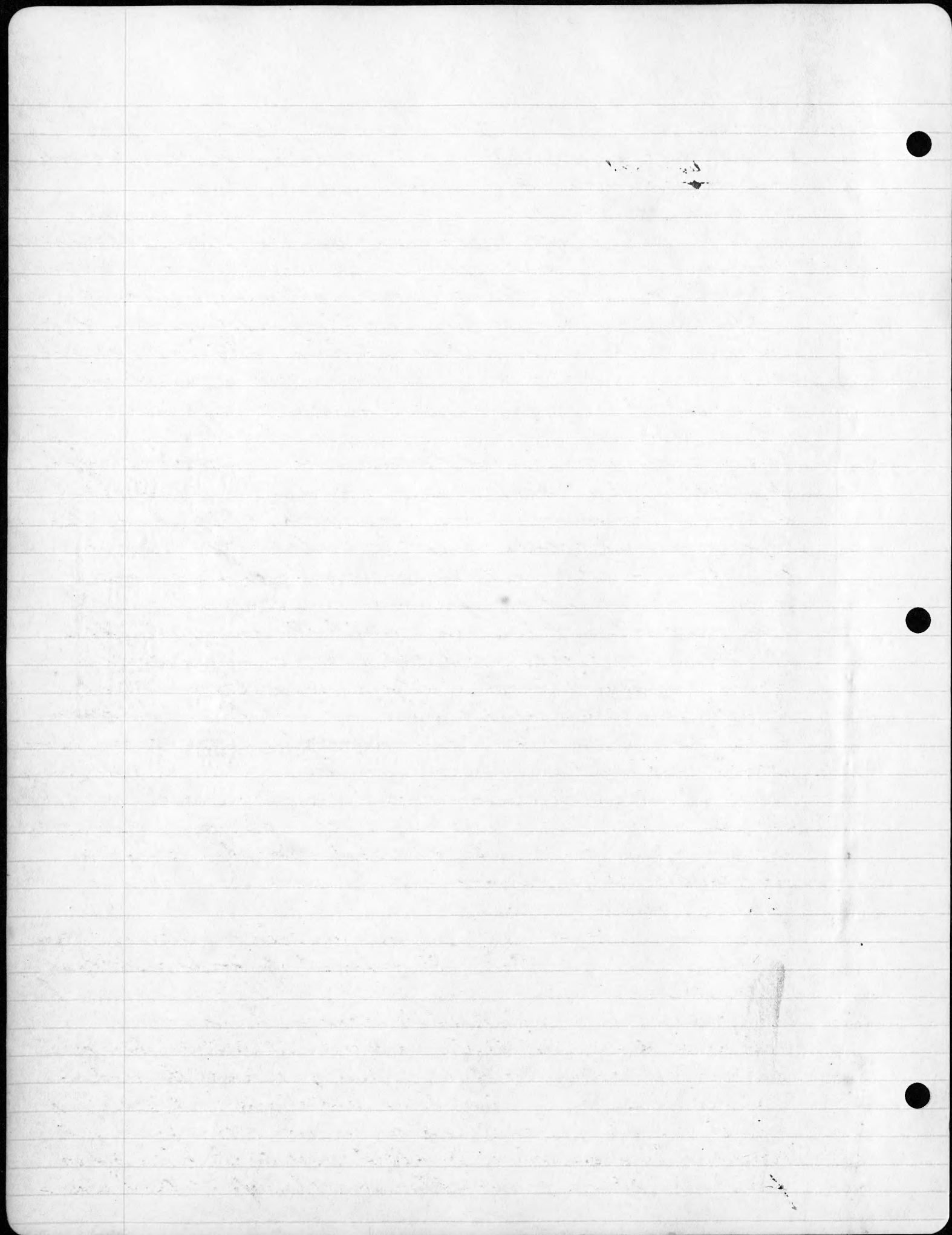
I developed the roll I finished yesterday and then
went to the clearing to get a piece of wood to make
a shaft for my new knife (appropriated from the
bread plate) and the rest of the day was spent in
making it. It came on to rain about ~~ten~~ so it
was a good occupation as we were waiting for Adamson
to arrive.

June 5, 1933

A note from ~~the~~ Adamson arrived just
as we were finishing breakfast and I started immediately
to meet him and met him about an hour later.
He had been 12 days in getting here being delayed
by one thing or another. He arrived in camp about
9:30 or 9:45 leaving again about 10:00 for Ononge the
mules going on & the carriers staying here. Shortly
after Adamson left I was changing a film in the
Leica camera which had jammed when one of
the Bamu carriers caught a Pseudochirus across
the trail. Yare who had returned ^{for lunch} took four Motu-
motu carriers to get food returned with only a little
food. We sent two loads to Ononge with Adamson.

June 6 1933

I spread out my mammals to dry & packed
the developing box which was taken to Ononge by the
Motu-motu carrier who accompanied the Kiwias.
The rest of the morning was spent in loafing
right after lunch I packed the mammals as
it came on to rain. We were just settled down
for a snooze when a note came with the Motu-motu
carrier who were with the Kiwias. Adamson had gotten
carriers from Urumu to take the luggage over and was
awaiting us. We packed it top speed and in about a half
I was under way proceeding the rest and covering the distance
in 1 hr. 10 min. Until supper we discussed plans and finished
packing. We had a most sumptuous meal.

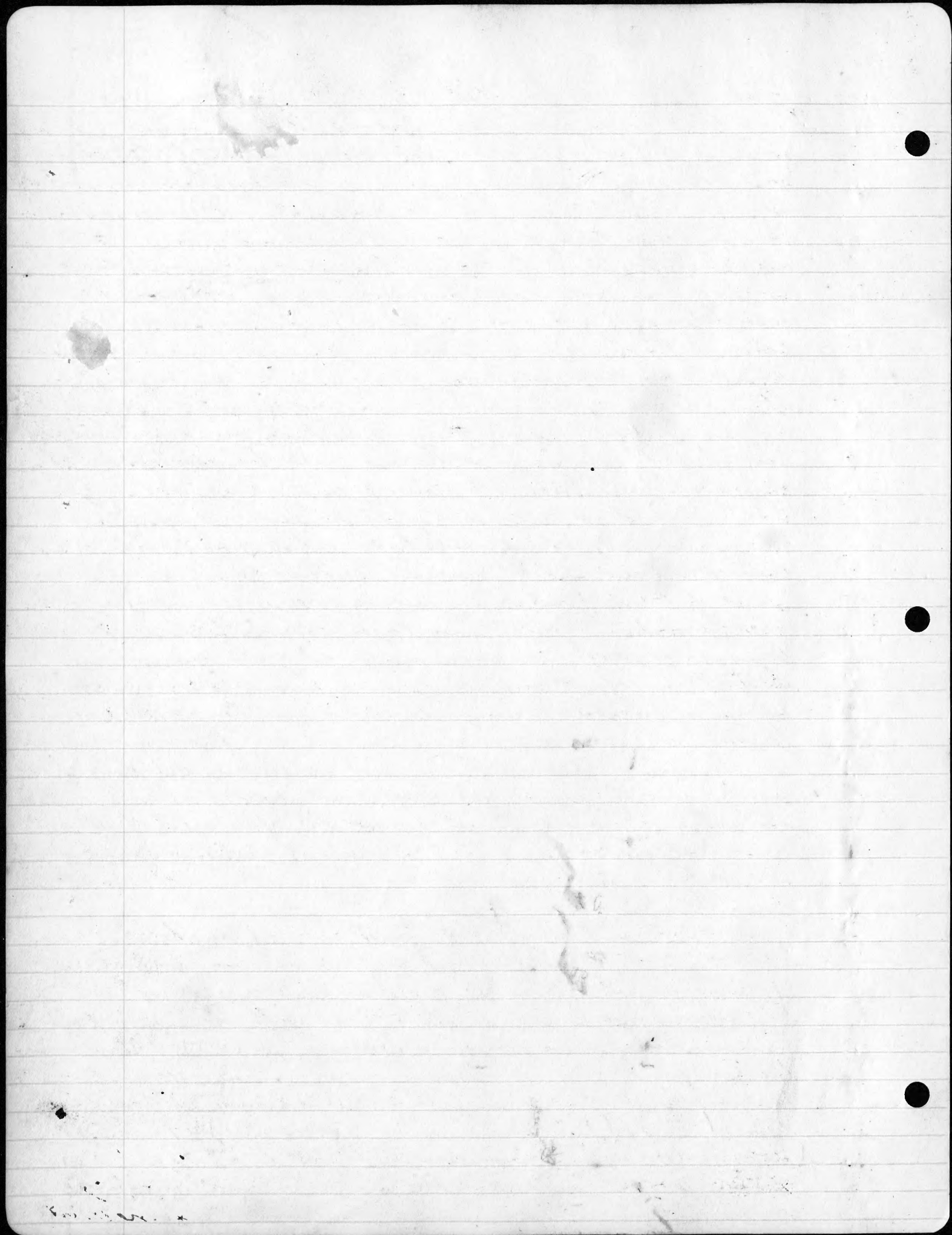


June 7, 1933

We got away shortly after seven and with 12 carriers and ~~descended~~^{descended} to the Waitape in a little over 1 hr. The carriers were traveling slowly & stopped half way down. The trail was through grassland mostly though there was some forest in the gullies. The river was crossed by two pole logs about 15 cm. in diam. I awaited for Adamson who was riding this way. He was about 1/2 hr behind the ^{mission} trail from there not finished for a ways. We had to follow the water one and went straight up so that one had to cling with one's eyes closed but it did not bother very much the carriers though Rand with his double loads will be ~~at~~ ^{find it} difficult. After about 20 min we gained a undulating plateau which we soon left to dive again to the mission road which except for short gaps took us into Urume ^{with him}. There were several bogs. When we arrived we found all the Urume carriers waiting for pay. And when Adamson called the interpreter H5 Waitapa & Goidala came up to carry to Garenda after pay off & getting the names of the carriers which was quite noisy then we bought some kaima from the women and the noise & confusion was even greater. After it was over we had quite a pile but only enough for one full fair's porters. About four ~~word~~ ^{word} arrived from the barracks that I had cleared out. After a lot of shouting we got them back. Later 12 cleared and when we went to bed only 30 odd remained.

June 8, 1933

I got up at 4:30 & packed shortly after 5:00 word came that all had bolted but we found the so it was then of course apparent that to go to the top with locals was out of the question so I wrote Rand to come with the Kivias and we started to establish a base camp at 6:55 I started in the lead following one of the carriers who knew the road. We tore off at top speed running down hill & climbing up. I stopped him at the first village (15 min) as we were already far ahead. When Adamson arrived he told me to let them go as fast as they wanted to so we tore off the trail was



June 8 1933 Cont'd

all ups & downs except when it crossed a swamp of which there was 2 or 3. Just before reaching the last village we crossed a stream; the crossing was accomplished by the usual log but the difficulty had been added to by cutting the log in 2 about $\frac{2}{3}$ of the way across so that one had to jump the two or three feet between. I had to give my gun to one of the carriers ~~to carry~~ ^{to carry} we then had a long pull up to the last village Ivula where I again waited for Adomoon as I was not certain of the road. Arrived Ivula 8:15 left 8:30. After one or two stops we made camp at 9:35 in the Era valley at what is said to be the last level place. A number of native women came in bringing food, salt seems in great demand as they clamoured for all sorts of things to get some. A few wanted paint so we had to take their names. After Adomoon went back a couple of natives brought in some native tobacco which I bought and offered fairly good.

Just at dark fourteen carriers arrived bringing more baggage and I had a grand circus paying them off. They all wanted knives and there wasn't enough to go around. A good illustration of their contents of their clothing was when one put his into a match box (waterproof vest).

June 9 1933

Although I was busy most all day, the time seemed to drag on. Native women came in all day in ones & twos bringing in "Kaima" and I was left near the bag of Ama (salt) nearly all the time. I made a loaf of bread which was a success except that it burned on its bottom bottom.

June 10 1933

Natives come in in flocks with food and will word that Rand had left Uruu and I was soon out of salt so as the "bush telegraph" had informed me that Rand had gotten to Ivula I went down the trail to meet him. The rest of the day was spent in getting ready to leave for Hyok's camp.

June 11 1933

Our guide did not show up so we started off without him. Rand was leading, took the most obvious trail and just as we had all gotten over the fence into a native garden our guide arrived in great excitement informing us that we were on the wrong trail. We somewhat

Garinda foiley now $88.40 = 514 \text{ m} 3126$
 $88.5 = 516 \text{ } 3095$

correct aft

494.8

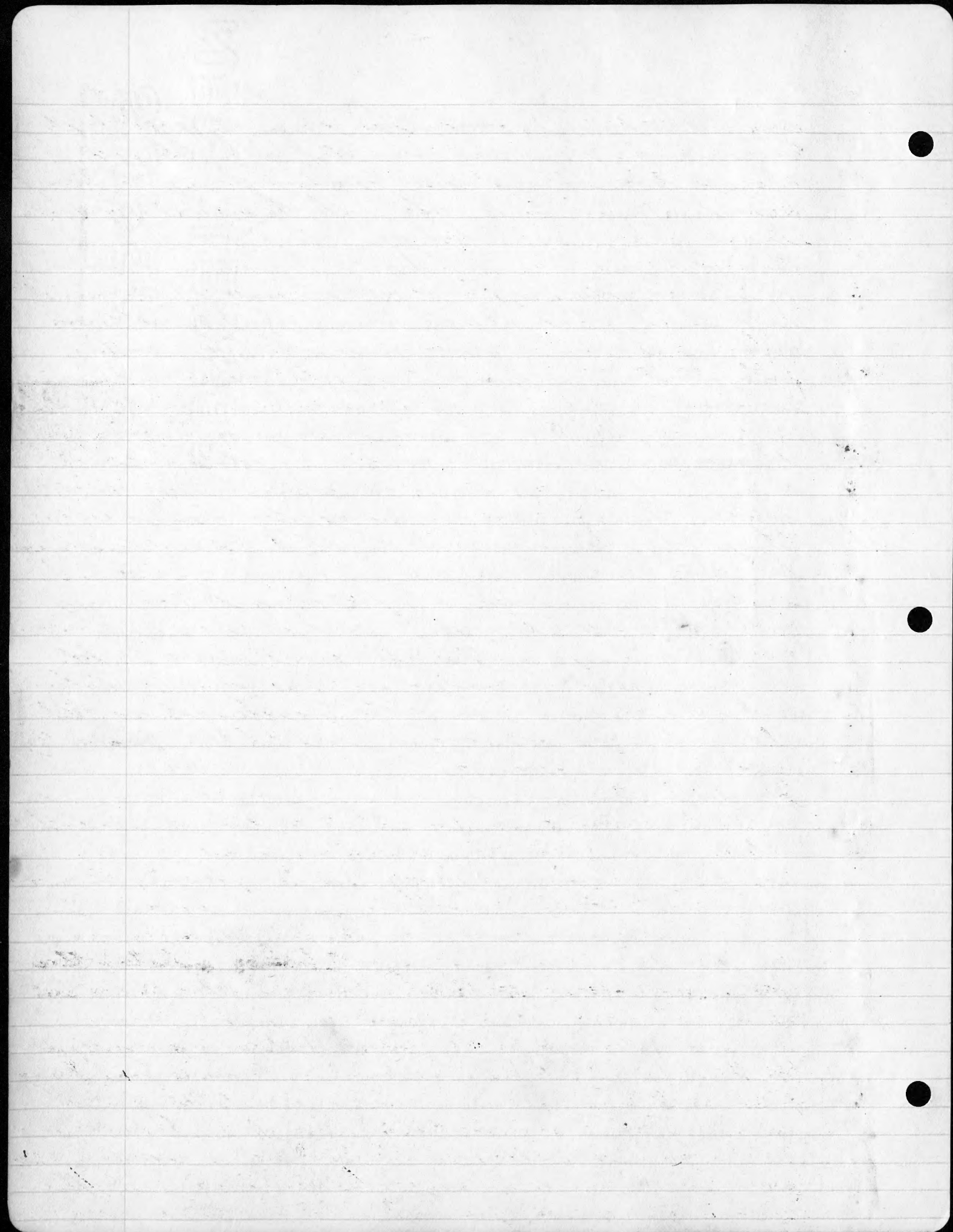
5126	3095
<u>.037</u>	<u>47</u>
21882	21665
<u>9378</u>	<u>12380</u>
115662	145465
<u>3126</u>	<u>3095</u>
3241	3240

2400 bomb
~~2000~~ started
 2080 messy

Rona 30 98.4 722.8

423758	712.8
2357935	494.8
<u>6393525</u>	<u>2280</u>
3085291	+1217.6
<u>3310234</u>	

suspected that he merely was objecting to our crossing the garden as the natives say that if an enemy or stranger goes through their gardens all the potatoes will rot. Our guide took us for a short distance through fallen timber which was obviously an old garden then we descended quite steeply to a stream up ~~to~~ the middle of which the trail went for a short distance then straight up the opposite bank. We descended & rose sharply in crossing two more streams the trail was now going through virgin forest with tall trees. After the last stream the way is all uphill till one gains an altitude of 2500 meters. At 2940 meters, two hrs. by carriers, one passes a bark shelter used by natives in crossing the divide, at 2380 one enters a mossy stunted forest. After the bark shelter there are two or three very steep ascent very trying for double loads. At 2600 meters one enters the bamboo forest and there are three descents to cross small streams which with the bamboo moss & rocks are quite pretty. About 1100 I left the rear guard and hurried on arriving at Hades camp situated on a tree fern dotted grass spur about 200 meters from the forest. At 12:45 to find everything half obscured by the heavy mist. It was only snow and a gain that we could see the forest on the opposite bank. Rand who had been leading went back when I arrived to help the carriers & I stayed and made several unsuccessful attempts to start a fire & eventually had to call on the native guide to make it. The Kiwias straggled in till after 1:30. We had just got camp up when about 35 carriers (Arans') came in with baggage gotten by Bari after we left. The Arans went down immediately taking their rice with them. The Kiwias decided that they would wait to go down also so at 3:30 we started down. The trail was rather slippery and I slipped one or twice & the Kiwias were treading slowly for fear of slipping we arrived at the bark shelter just as darkness was coming on and found two fires burning evidently the Arans had stopped here to eat. It became real dark just before the last stream and we had a grand time scrambling up the last rise and on top I had to stop to get the torch light out of my sowing to find our way through the fallen timber. We got into



camp at 7:00 P.M. I found that Dari had sent all the European food up so I had to content my self with a couple of Kiamia and some tomatoes augmented by some dry bread that we had left; There was also some tea but no sugar.

June 12, 1933

During the night some animal ate a good bit of the bread so that there was not much in the way of food. Dari got the Motu Motuons to stay with us after a futile attempt with the Kiamia and as I could see no need to remain below I started up at 9:00. and after a steady pull up arrived on top at 1:00 to find the Kiamia guide had gotten 45 carriers to take us on. It was then necessary for one of us to go back down again to tell the Kiamia to bring their swag and as I felt too tired to go Rand & Brass crew let the lot falling to Rand who left at 2:30 about the Kiamia had evidently sun few whites and they made us over looking inside our shirts feeling very feet when I took my boots off and watching every move. To have stopped them would have meant that they would have bolted. As darkness came on they left crossing the valley to a shelter under a rock. On the opposite bank they climb up (500 meters or more) went little to then as they went up at a good rate.

June 13, 1933

We had rather a hectic start as the carrier rush into camp and grabbed the best looking loads, one or two got a two lighter two heavy loads. We got away at seven and descended the Ero in crossing the valley suffered a severe bang. In 35 min we arrived at Middletem Camp which was a better situation than ours being more sheltered. From there the trail went up and down crossing the Ero again where it had diminished to a small stream. Shortly after crossing the Ero we swung off to the N or left leaving the main trail which went on across many Pass to Kiamia. We went up a steep fern dotted grass spur for about 10 minutes twisted through a situated forest for a ways then down slightly and across marshy grass and then up a long ridge or divide. It was just after crossing the marshy grass land that I saw a large

$$\begin{array}{r} 3250 \\ 3135 \\ \hline 115 \end{array}$$

5 mth

21

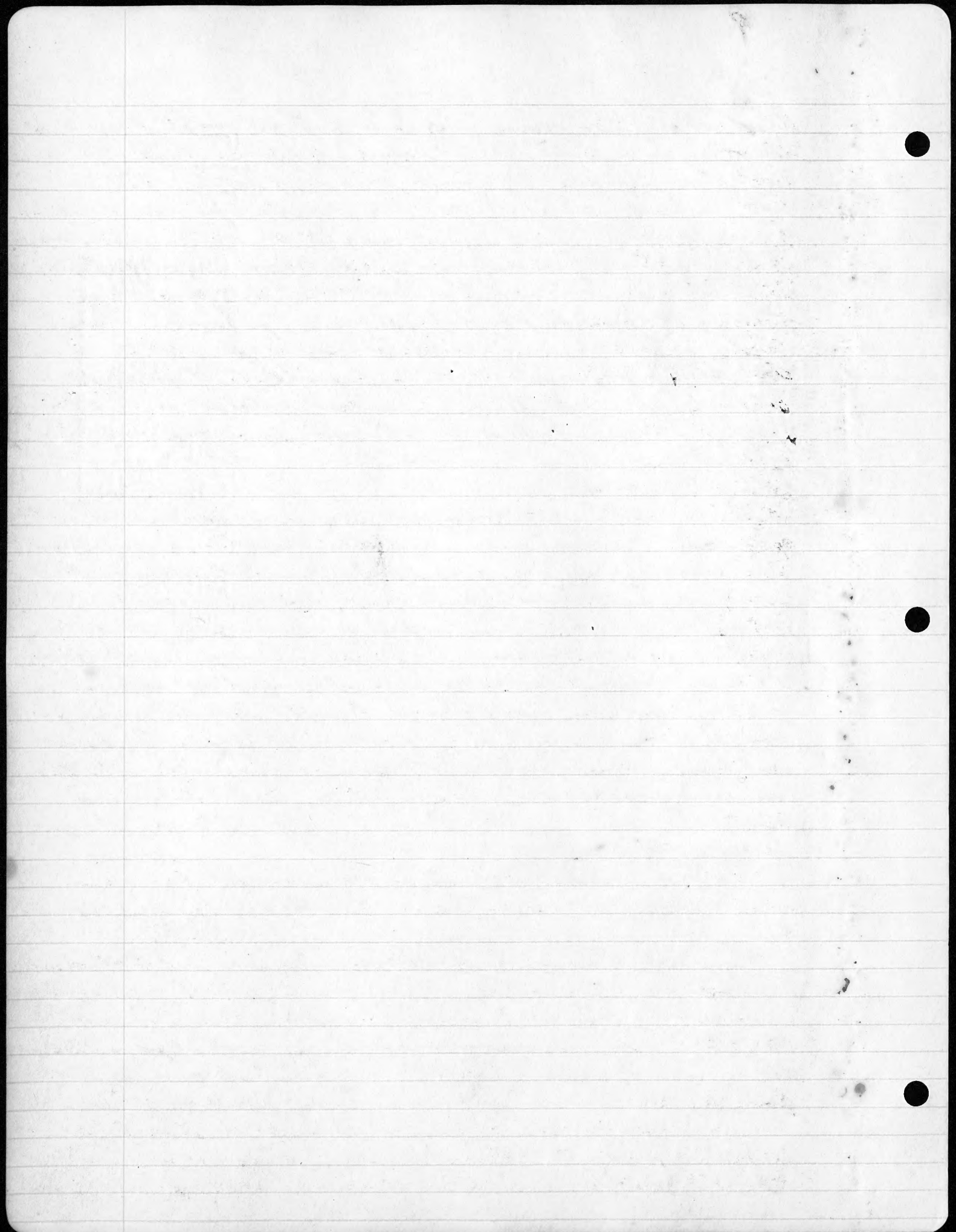
$$\begin{array}{r} 31511 \\ 3067 \\ \hline 89 \end{array}$$

Brass makes fork shells 3460

bird that flew from the grass with a loud beating of its wings I think it is possibly the grouse. We were already passing through banks of mist. We topped the divide and arrived at the Bark shelter above the Near Basin at 8:40. We got a fine view to the southward although it was occasionally obscured by clouds billowing over the divide. Mt. Yab (Kooma called it "Farimo") bore 320 E mag. I got some fairly good photos of it (XXXII-36-38) My aneroid gave the height as 3067 meters. The carriers rested here to smoke and it was warm sitting in the sun. The trail continued as in Middleton's description. The carriers stopped at the hot holes & built a fire at 10:35. Most did not rest much but wandered off amongst the clumps of forest trying to shoot some birds with their bows & arrows. We left at 11:10 and soon began to climb a long spur which got my mind some what (X's) after that there was a number of up & downs to cross streams. We passed the hot hole & rocks at 12:00 and at 12:10 arrived at the bark shelter. The natives did not want to go farther as there was several alphas of thunder and there was a heavy mist. We were therefore forced to camp. We were able to use the poles used by Father Garreau & Cadieu but never let it be lost it was rather damp as the ground was exceedingly wet. Shortly after we arrived and got our tent up a bunch of women arrived with food and pondemonium reining suppression. The rain did not help matters any as every one wanted to get into the tent. We had an early supper and turned in directly after it.

June 14, 1933

The morning dawned fine and we had a fine view of the peaks from the edge of the ridge. There was frost on the ground as we started at 7:30. I again took the lead. The Village policeman had pushed Brassé away onto someone else (He had taken it on his own drive from Khung Pass) and was carrying only an empty kerosene tin. We retraced our steps for about 50 meters then climbed a not a through a narrow bit of forest just the side of which two birds flashed similar to yesterday's but they seemed smaller. We went on a short ways til we came to a forking of the road. Here the policeman wished the onto one of the carriers that was with us.



57

H & I took the left while the rest continued on the left ~~and~~ right & direct route to Garrinda. We ~~cont~~ went in a S.W. direction across the plateau looking for pigs. We crossed two or three swampy places from the southern edge we got a good view of Tafa & Yule. We then turned North and followed the rocky ridges. When about 1/2 way to Garrinda I shot at, & hit, a long range brown animal ^{or} flying along & miss. I got into camp about 11:00. The caravan drifted in till about 10 P.M. The rest of the day was spent in making camp & in packing carrier. We could only give them ^{the} meat as the knives did not show up. Also a number left before being paid but the policeman gave us their names.

June 13, 1933

We spent until about 10:00 discussing the arrangement of the camp. I then took the rifle & the policeman and as word came that Rand was arriving I went down the trail about 100 meters and then turned West across the plateau following the ridges around in a circle to the Bluff of the Eucalyptus. I saw nothing except one or two fresh signs. I returned to camp about noon and found Bran & Rand's country supplies. The Kiwis returned about noon to the bark shelter. The afternoon was spent about camp. The day was fine & clear. Last night there was a heavy frost & there was ice on several of the ponds. At 3:00 A.M. the thermometer read -2 C.

June 14, 1933

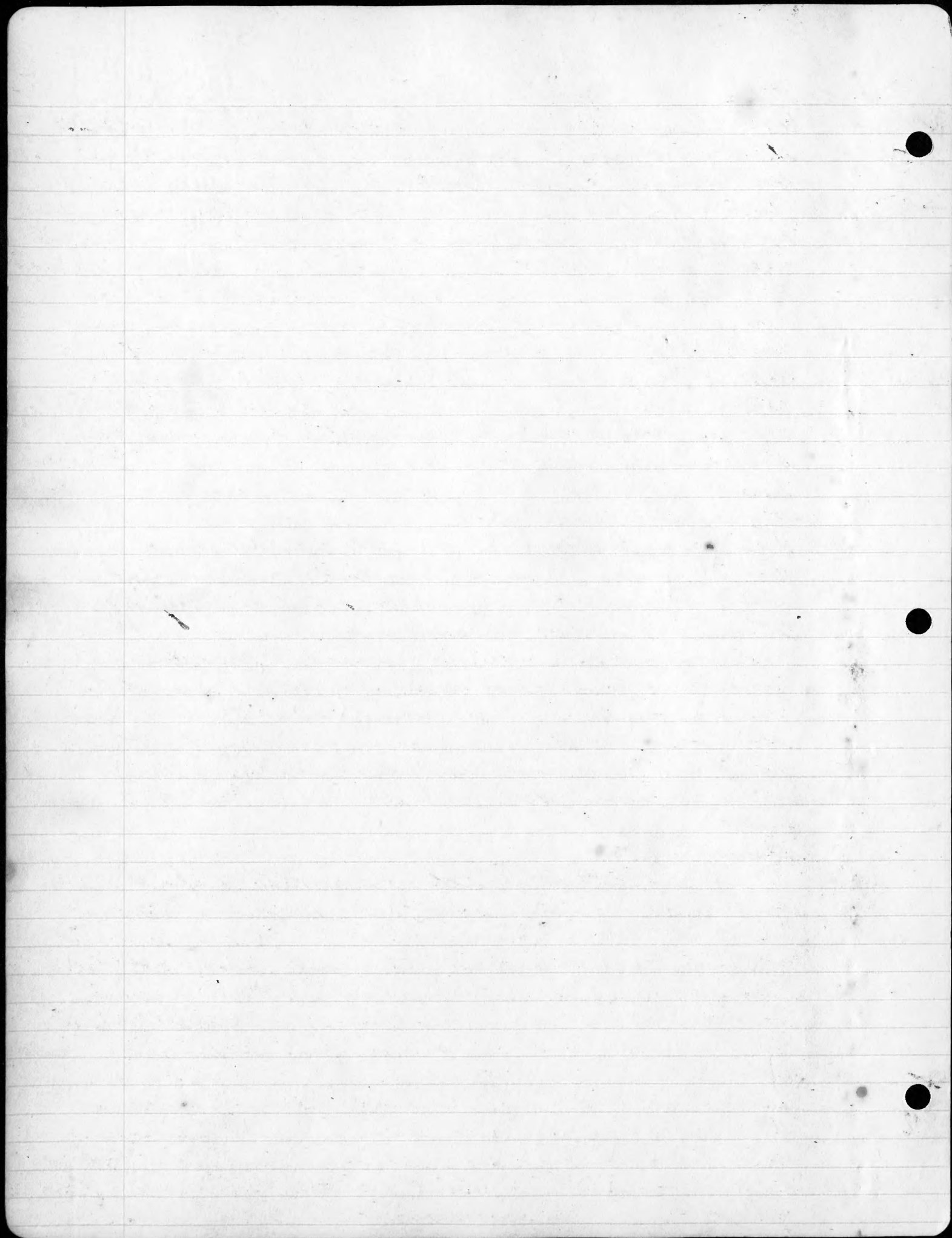
I set out 26 traps along the edge of the forest above camp and in the grassland. The rest of the day was spent in fixing camp.

June 17-19, 1933

I caught a number of rats that seem to show lot of variation but as far as I can see belong to one species. I set the remaining nine traps out in the woods below camp. The weather during this time was poor with lots of mist although it only rained once a day.

June 20, 1933

I caught four rats all the same species and then went pig hunting. I had just gotten out the dividing ridge when I heard a lot of shouting in the direction of Cherry Pass. I presently saw

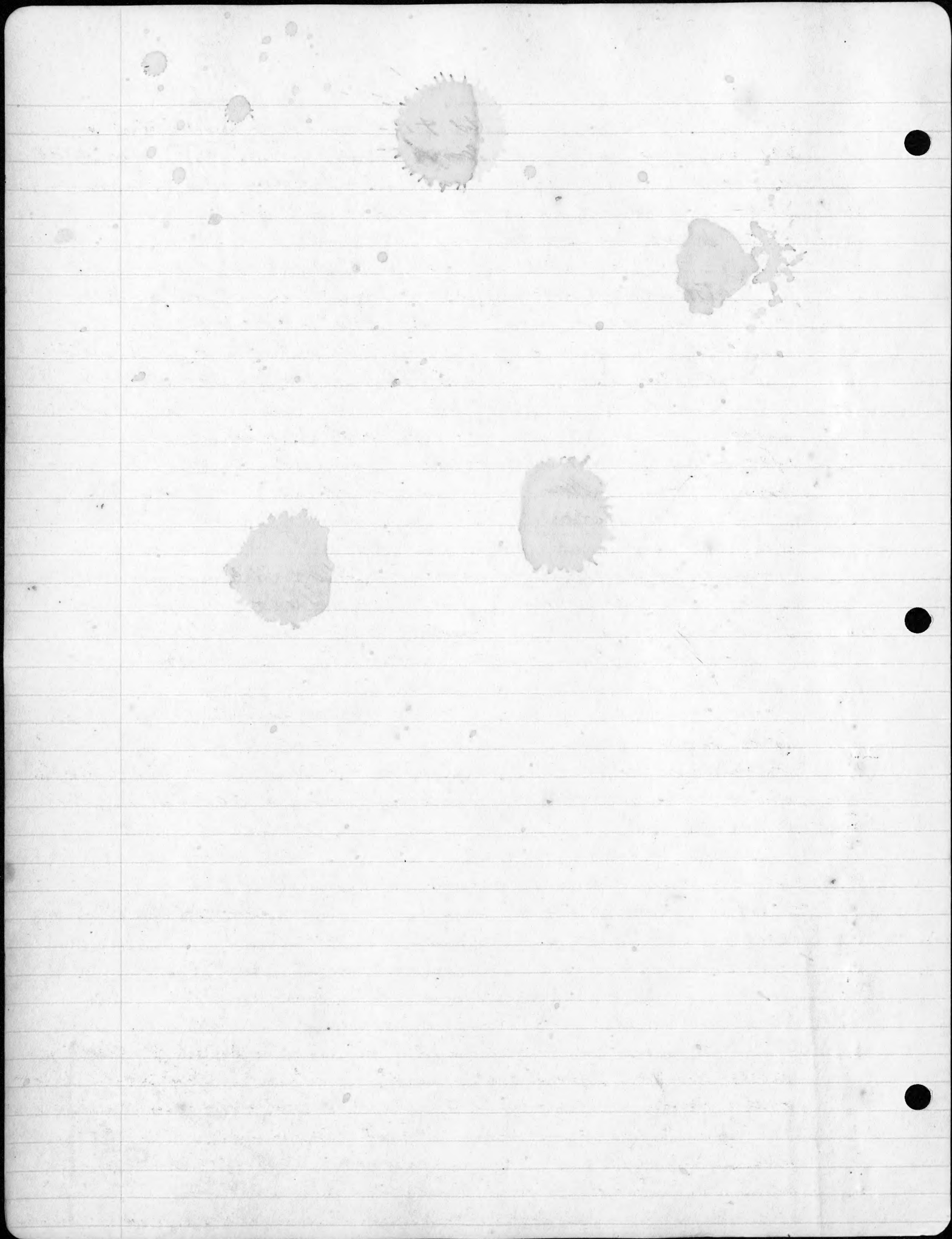


55
a black dog cross a ridge and descend to a pond & would ~~stop~~
stop and look back presently a number of natives Kuomias appeared
the dog zig-zag back a fourth at a fast ~~down~~ up through the
glasses I could see its white fore feet and chest he looked to
have a bush tail which hung down between his legs. I waited
where I was as ~~there~~ I was not sure which way he would
go. The closest native saw him and set out to chase
him uttering a short "WNo Wn". While waiting I
took a photo of a Piglet. Presently he started to climb to
cross the ridge I was on so I hurried on but as I had to
climb a steep hill that could not be turned he beat me
across. Shortly the natives appeared and immediately
demanded some tobacco and when I showed them that
I had none they produced some of their own and started
to smoke in a sheltered spot where I got a photo.
I waited a few minutes then started back to camp.

We got as far as the red saddle in the ridge above
camp when we heard some more natives shouting presently
I saw the dog cross a small hill below and we started
to head him off as we did so I saw a Marsh Hawk
sitting on a rock and was sorely tempted to try a shot at him.
The dog ran in to "Mow". None shooting boy who
shot him so that I climbed to the trail and waited
for them to bring him along. I got a photo of them
coming along (XXXV-17) with the Garcia's Hill in the back-
ground.

June 21 1933

We tried to get an early start but things went against it
first the porridge tin was empty & the cook did not call me
also the bread was all gone so that I had to make pancakes.
and I got a hold of the firing pan that the dog had been
nosing for curry so that they stuck and would not turn.
We got started at 8:00. We made a false start or rather we fired it
to bring a watch so I returned and got one but it did not
elapse as more than 5 or 10 minutes. We followed the route
shown on Middleton's map. Bird shot 2 ~~partridge~~ quail and we
stopped often to look at the scenery. About 1/2 way we were caught by
three Kuomias who then acted as guides. We got to the top
at 11:15. Temperature point was ~~87~~ 87.4 and the temperature
of the air in the wind & shade of the Kaui was 87.5



while the wet bulb indicated $+1^{\circ}C$, which gave an altitude of 306 meters above Garunda Camp or 3986 meters above sea level worked on the boiling point of Rona trials whose altitude is surveyed at 450 meters. We found a number of records which I copied and are as follows:-

15 MAY 1927

PATROL OFFICERS

PILLEN; D.L. &

HIDES; J.G.

reached this point

12,900 ft

Went to two peaks

further to the East

(signed) D.S. Pallen

J. Hides

I. Champion & S.E. Smith

visited here 24.3.29

Lat. by obs. $8^{\circ} 21' 49''$ (illegible)

Height by B.P.T. 12,863 ft.

Paper found in the bottle

marks obliterated

signed

Ivan Champion
Sydney E. Smith

C. HEALY

Patrol Officer

from HOKODA

visited here

15-9-30

Sunday May 14th, 1930

S. G. Middleton P.O.

reached this point at 8:30 A.M.

(Signed) S. G. Middleton

~~Thursday 25 May~~
~~Fraser, Garreau & Callan~~
~~reached this point at~~
~~7:30 a.m.~~

again on 15th May to take bearings B.P.T. readings etc. Went on to S.E. Peak but as police took thermometer back with them to Camp unable to take B.P.T. reading

P.T.O

from S.E. peak this (the Central) certainly looks the highest.

This is enough of Mt. A. E. for me! Cheerio!

S. G. M.

Thursday 25 May
Fraser, Garreau & Callan
reached this point at
7:30 a.m.

The paper on which the fathers was an old black piece larger than necessary for their note and is possibly the paper referred to in Champion & Smith's note. We spent some time on top though there wasn't much of a view as the valley were covered in clouds. The aneroid gave the alt. as 4010 meters. We did not take the time of leaving but we arrived at Lake Guguba after stopping to collect a bunch of Everlastings which were numerous on the rocks at 12.45 the aneroid read 3845 which corrected

3280
3280
3280
2640
18500 noon

0980 = 3280
3280
3280
3215
13,035

to the boiling point of the summit gives 3811 meters we stopped there to cook some Kaima in the coals and to rest and look for marine life under the rocks. ^{we} but did not find any waterbats and only one invertebrate. Brass caught a Toad under a log and both saw a leg and. We left our camp at 2:20 and went down to the Eveline Col where Brass & Rand went around to the left (going down) while I went on down the trail arriving back at 3:40 about 35 m. ahead of them or a little more. I immediately made some bread and while it was baking made a flying visit of my traps which held only two of the usual species. We had an early supper and turned in.

June 23 - 24 1933

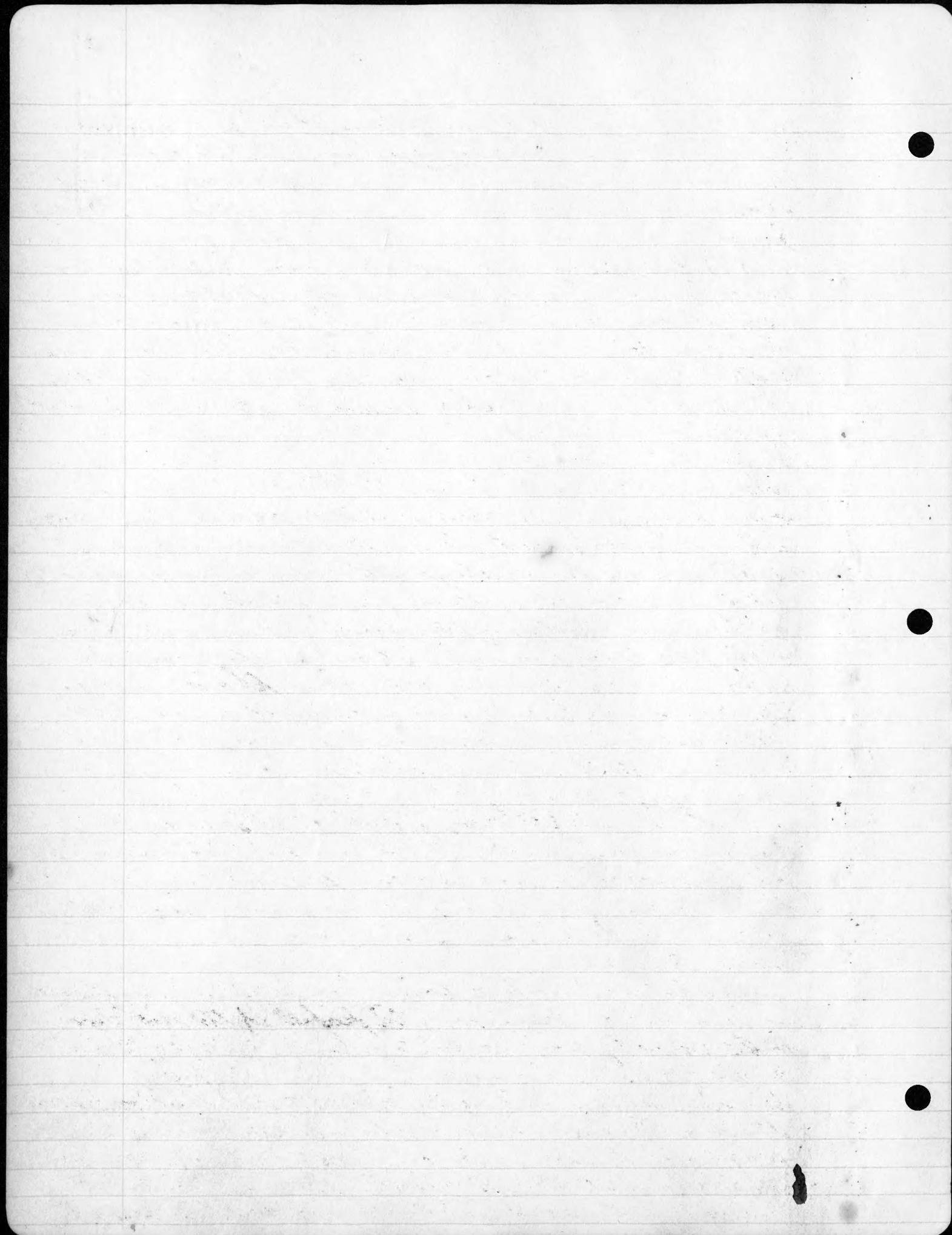
During this time the weather was not good though it rained only one day. I shifted all but three traps into the wood in an effort to get another species. The three traps ^{were} for a set ~~of the~~ roof of a tree cut the edge of the grass land & the forest. The set has only missed two nights and is holding one mammal & the first couple held two. Rand on the 24 set out some snares to try and find out what was making the rootings in the forest which are so numerous. The natives said that they were made by a bird (the thrush) but they seemed to deep & narrow.

June 25 1933

The morning was grey with heavy clouds, the first of its kind, towards noon it cleared and I went out to photograph but only took one or two as the mist came up. Rand caught a Procyon or an even smaller animal which from its build seems to be responsible for the rootings it so it must be rather common. It had one small embryo in its pouch. It was a terror to skin as when I started to scrap it the hair came out so that I did not finish it.

June 26 1933

The morning early was fine with patches of mist all day. now 5:40 it is practically misting. I went a little way with Rand to see the method of setting the snares. I then returned to camp & debated whether to move the traps to the Eveline Col but as the dog was not in

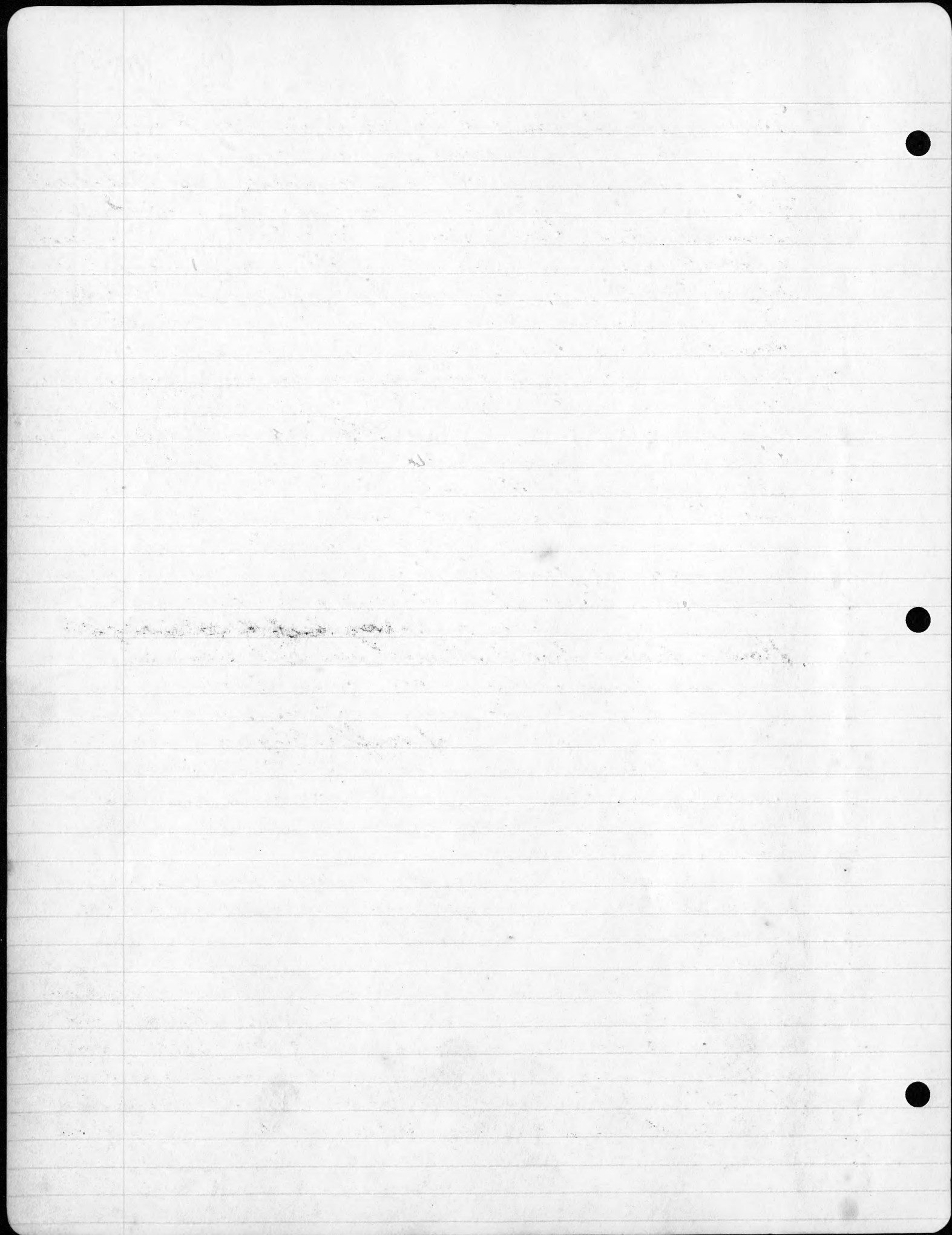


camp. I decided to leave them. I got five more in "Oto faithful" and one ^{was} alive. I ~~photographed~~ ^{shot} a true fern for Brass & ~~set~~ a green colocalia. I did not skin any rat but finish the Peromyscus from yesterday
June 27/1933

The morning dawn misty & raw. I visited my traps and returned to camp with five rats all the usual species. I was only in camp a short while before it began to drizzle rain which soon turned to rain. I spent the morning developing a film for Brass (XXXII) toward noon it began to clear so that by 2.00 P.M. I looked good enough to go ^{out}. I took the rifle and went down to the lake. Then the N.W. fort and up a spur to the S. onto the divide between the Maricao & Chirama where I stopped for about 15 min to examine the country. I then went along the plateau & then down the steep side of the Guama R. watershed a little ways to examine a pig nest of grass. I found it fairly fresh though it did not seem very lately. I then climbed back up on a long slant towards the divide till I came to the Gacelala passing trail from where I took some photos looking S.E. over the plateau & S.W. I continued on the trail till I came to the saddle between the 2 water sheds that is one half mile to the S. east of the Mt. A. E. trail. I took a good photo of the lake below camp. I could just see ^{from a} ~~very small~~ ^{small} ~~the~~ Victoria. I returned by following the divide around the lake to the Bone Pine Hill which forms the junction of the spur we are on with the divide. From this hill one gets a very fine view over the plateau especially to the E & S.E..

June 28, 1933

I started out with Brass to compare photos a. Brass has been having some difficulty I picked up the nine traps in the woods by camp we took a picture of the edge of the forest in the glade. We then visited the remaining traps through the rock forest. I picked up the last three. We then went on down the trail a little ways then down and out on a spur overlooking the Chirama valley where I got a good photo and we both took some photos of some flowers. We returned to the trail and went down it then around it till where we could see the



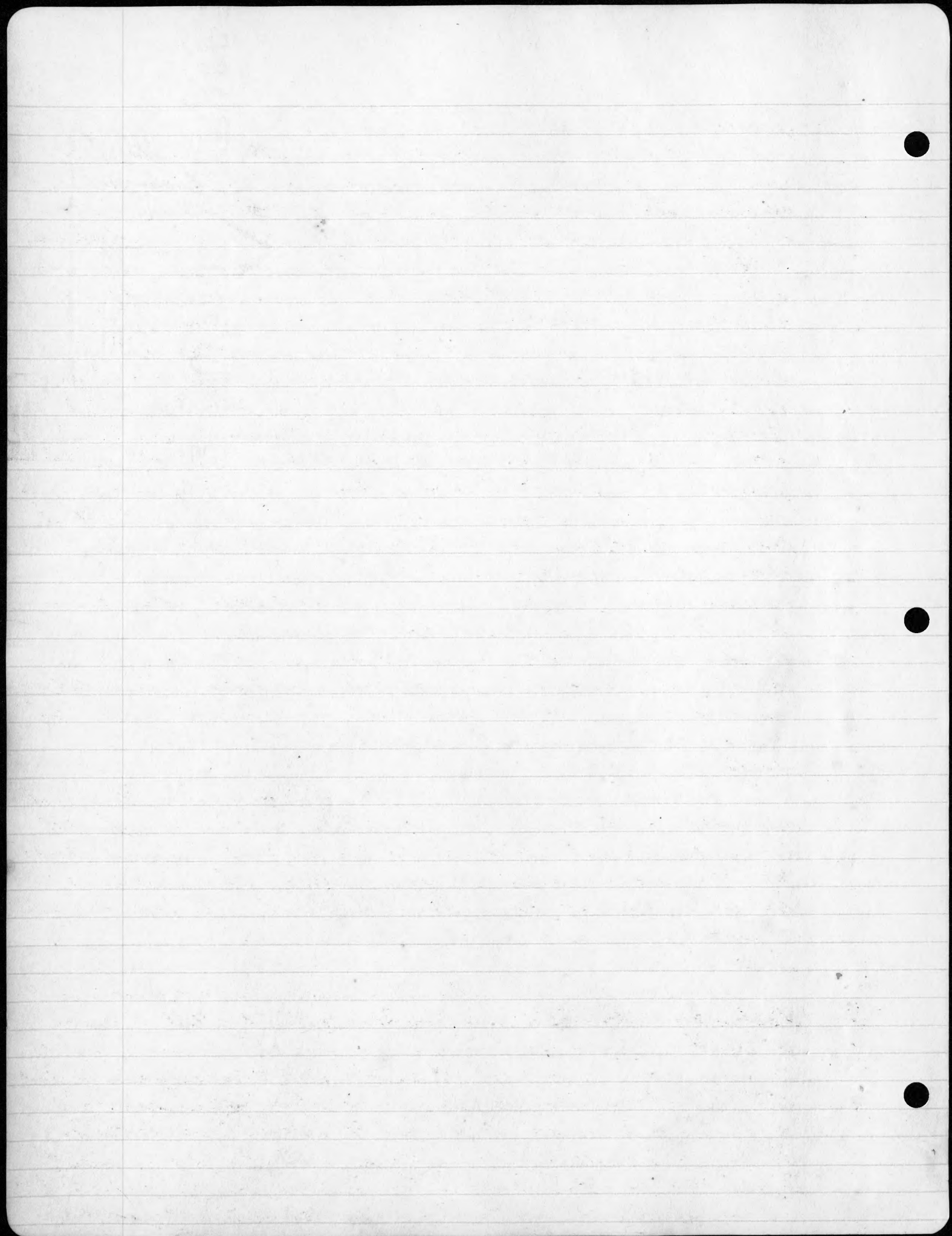
"Sow Pine Hill" I failed to get a picture of a bunch of
 that were on a fallen log on a card of all the film
 being used. I reset the 12 traps by the rocks on the side
 of the spur. And returned to camp at 10:30. I started to
 to make some dried & develop the film. The baking caused
 a bit of excitement when the shelter (not in) in which the
 boy had built his fire ^{had} caught fire; we got it out but
 it caused the developing & baking to be delayed. ^{which} me
 caused a busy hour. In the afternoon there was
 some mist but I went out pig hunting again going along
 the A. E. trail as far as where it leaves the divide on the
 other (A. E. side) of the Eviline. ~~From there~~ I continued
 straight on crossing the divide & descending until I could
 get a good view of the bottom land & the Tonomotoga
 lake. I then ~~return~~ started back but instead of following
 the trail descend into the valley with the intention
 of climbing the Gxolale trail but found that the time
 was getting short so after visiting the forest in a hill in
 the middle of the valley on the way back to collecting the
 flower from a tree I climbed straight up to the
 A. E. trail where it leaves the divide at the Eviline
 returning straight to camp. I noticed just as I was
 starting back a flight of swifts they were traveling
 high & in the direction of S. E. or N. E. I did not see
 them until after they had passed over me but there
 must have been 12-15.

June 29, 1933

I caught the usual four rats. & Rand in one of his
 snares another *Perognathus* which I again with baker's bread
 occupied the whole afternoon.

June 30, 1933

I caught only two bats but a young ♀ in a rat trap in
 the forest. Both this & the last were moulting slightly. I made
 a apple pie which in spite of all turned out a success though
 a little burnt. Again I did not finish as I consumed a long
 time talking over plans for future camps. The policeman
 left with the census form which I filled out yesterday.



July 1st 1933

As the day was fine I went after visiting my traps which held only two rat-pig hunting. I went up across "Low point hill" and then S.E. down the divide Mt. Yale stood out very clear & I took several pictures. On top of a hill I found a mound of grass with a tunnel or hole in the side about 40 or 50 cm. in diameter of which I photographed. Shortly a short way down the other side I saw a marsh hawk but did not get a shot. At the same time I heard a quack like a duck so I went down to the lake just off the S.W. side of the divide. I went down to the lake and saw a pair of ~~storks~~ ducks swimming nervously about in the center. After waiting for some time I shot at them killing one & shot again with the bird missed. I then tried four shots with the rifle before I left the lake entirely. I then climbed slightly to the Gablala trail down which I went a short distance when I again saw a marsh hawk possibly the same as before. It did not come close enough for a shot. I crossed one of the swamps that form the head waters of the Savaio and climbed the hill to the main trail at a point just before the fir forest started. In the swamp I noticed a lot of mammal runs in the grass and decided to move traps.

July 2 1933

I picked up all my traps & set them out in the swamp returning by the way I had gone yesterday. I shot a pair of *Colicallis brownii* killed out of a bunch. I got in to camp about 11:45 & waited some time after 12:00 for Brass who had gone to the other side of the plateau. Late in the afternoon it came on to mist & rain.

July 3 1933

I caught four rats of the same species as before. I had some difficulty in finding the sets & I lost 2 traps all together. I did the same circuit as previous when the way to the lake I saw a marsh hawk and at the lake I shot the remaining duck that I had missed. I must have passed within ~~100~~ 3 meters of him & it was not till I passed the second time that he flushed & had returned to ~~investigate~~ a tall clump of grass. I got back to camp at 4:00 just as it came on to rain. Which it continued to do off & on for the rest of the day & some

6 rain evening
7 rain all day
8

of the showers were quite heavy. I developed a film roll of film of Brown after lunch which turned out good & made up one rat.

July 4 1935

The day started bad by being cloudy though the coast from the hill beside camp was clear enough so that I took several photos finishing the roll. I had for gotten to issue any rice for ourselves last night so we had to breakfast of bread & the duck which the boy had thoughtfully cooked.

I got caught in the rain just as I arrived at the first set and it was cold with winter trop. which held the all fruits much damaged by traps. I had when part way up the ridge to the lake what sounded like the call of a duck but failed to locate it in the misty rain. It was apparently circling over the swamp. I saw when by the Don Rio a marsh hawk fly from the same rock as on the 20th of June. I got into camp shortly after 10:00 and after changing I developed the film I finished this morning.

July 5 1935

The morning was fine & I caught four rats of the same species. I got back about 11:00 and cooked an apple pie for lunch. The afternoon was drizzly & mean. I baked a loaf of bread using the salt Br. of soda from the medicine chest as the other supply ran out it was only a fair success. The weather after dark improved some what. I saw and missed a pair of Guine fowls on the hill side just above my traps.

July 6. 1935

The weather was fine till about noon then misty & cloudy. After lunch I went with Rand to visit the snares that he had set towards the Bark shelter. We set ~~two~~ more.

July 7. 1935

The morning was fair early but mist came on early. I took a long walk toward the waris but saw nothing. On the way back I lost my knife digging up some plants.

Rand saw in the forest a large brown animal that resembles a bear. So after lunch he & I went out in the driving rain and succeeded in setting five ^{traps} before we became too cold.

All but two of the snares on the Bark shelter side were sprung but there was nothing in them.

note 1 also bare swamp areas which at present are only
covered with short grass

67

The S. W. slope of Mt. Albert-Edward may for the sake of description be divided into two tablelands or plateaus though actually the lower rolling plateau changes gradually into the upper rocky hilly plateau. Both contain numerous lakes & marshes. It is evident that the plateau not so long ago was forested, except possibly for the more exposed ridges which is evidenced by the fact that one finds scattered over the whole low pine & numerous fire charred tree trunks. Along the edges & ~~into~~ ^{into} the lower country one finds tangles of forest. At the present time the ridges & exposed parts are covered with short stubbly grass while in the gullies along streams & sheltered slope one finds a long tussocky grass, through which one finds numerous runs made by the one rat. In the shelter, though occasionally in the long, one sees numerous patches of pig rootings. The greater number are old (before our arrival) though a few are recent. Dog droppings are fairly common. The forest is short & stunted with lots of trunks twisted & running at all angles, most is free of underbrush and the ground ~~is~~ ^{is} covered along which in fact about the roots of trees are the runs & holes of the one rat. Also in the forest floor one sees small rootings & holes (10 cm deep & very narrow) apparently made by the Perogates. Along the edges of the forest Kangaroo signs are common also there are numerous tree ferns ~~in the glades~~. There are a number of glades in the forest which are usually grass though there may often be heath-like plants & tree ferns, which are also common all along the edges of the forest. The roots & trunks of trees are heavily moss covered while the floor itself is ~~at times~~ ^{at times} covered with moss though more often it is covered with leaves & sticks.

Addition July 11, 1933.

July 12

Left Garinda Camp 1:30 P.M. arrive Lake Gagaba
3:00 immediately took B.P. which was 88.1°C air
temp in shade of tent 12.

Garinda Camp B.P.	88.4	temp of air	10.6°	mm of merc.	494.82
Lake Gagaba	88.1				489.16

$$+ 22.4 \div 2 = 11.3; C = 16704 \text{ cm.}$$

$$B - B = 5.66; B + B = 983.98; C(B - B) = 94594.64 \div B + B =$$

94.4 = alt above Garinda camp (3480)

Altitude of Lake Gagaba = $3680 + 94 = 3776$ meters

July 8/1933

I blew & rained hard all night & was very miserable it continued until about 10:00 so we did not get up for breakfast till after 8:00. After 10:00 I went out and visited the snares only Rand & B saws stayed in. The boys found it rather trying as they had not finished their fly in properly. After lunch the weather was a little but not much better nevertheless we went out & set five more snares. In the evening the weather cleared though the wind continued high until very late.

July 9, 1933

I visited the snare on the bark shelter & caught a wood-cock in one & had 2 others spring. I picked up the traps there were 3 rats apparently 1 last night & 2 night before. After lunch the weather turned misty so I set out the rat traps in the forest above camp. Before the new snares are made from Adamson arrived saying he would be here ^{in a week} the next.

July 10, 1933

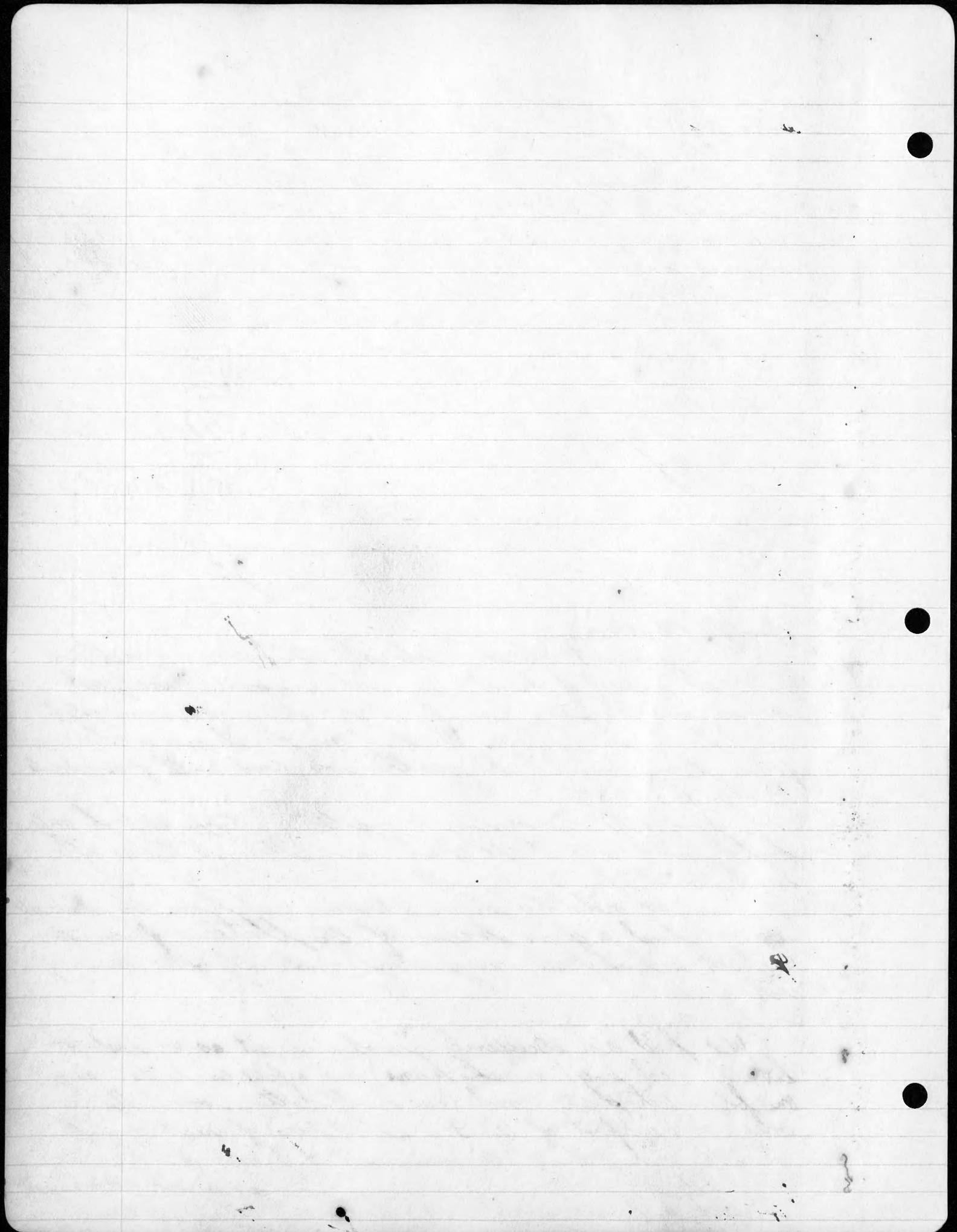
I caught three rats all the same & returned & baked a loaf of bread. Mr. Adamson arrived just as we were finishing lunch. The afternoon was spent in talking over plans. We had our first sun shower for a long time. The weather was good with few clouds.

July 11, 1933

In the morning I visited my traps which only held two rats. The weather was getting better so after lunch we took the small tent and went to Lake Guguba in order to have the sunrise from the summit. We had a fine view of the plateau from the outlet which falls very steeply shortly after leaving the lake.

July 12, 1933

We had an excessively smoky night as we had to lit the cook boy (Adomah Kuni) have a fire as he had only one blanket & the wood was half rotten. After a meagre breakfast of tea & a small piece of bread we left at 6:15 and got to the summit of Juana at 4:40. There were lots of clouds down so the sunrise was not much and we could not see the coast. I had



see about page

some difficulty in getting the water to boil for the B.P.T. and in the mean time I took some bearings & photos. The bearing was as follows:-

there were some mountains in the distance bearing 315° East of Magnetic North which looked as though they were in the Territory of N.G. and looked quite high (14000 m.)

Bismark	352 E of Mag. N.	one peak seen in clouds
Mt. Victoria	" 162 " " "	"
" Yule	" 284 " " "	"
Garra on Stafo	" 215 " " "	"
Red house	" 222 " " "	"

I took a partial panorama in the section starting at Mt Yule and swinging to the left. The last shows Verjus Dome & Mt. Danielson. At 800 I took the B.P. and at 8:25 we left for the S.E. Peak where we arrived at 8:50 I immediately took the B.P. and then took a snooze. Adlamson & Brass accompanied me while Rand went duck hunting to the two lakes formed by the basin formed by the circle of Peaks. We returned to Central Peak (Garama) about 10 where I again took the boiling point the results are as follows

Garama June 21	11:06 Am. B.P. 87.4 temp of air 57.75	clouds 4020
July 12	800	87.55 6.0
	10:20	87.45 12.0 4005

Mean of readings station B'	3/24.2.40	23.75	2/8025
S.E. Peak B" 9:00	87.45	7.9	4012.5

Garinda June 14 th station B.	88.4.225	10.0	
--	----------	------	--

B' Garama	mean 87.4.225	$\frac{1}{2}(T+T') = 8.95$ or 9.0°
B" S.E. Peak	478.91	$\frac{1}{2}(T+T') = 8.25$ or 8.0°
B Garinda	494.82	

$$B-B' = 17.59 \quad B+B' = 972.05; \quad C(B-B') = 16574 \times 17.59 = 2891571.84$$

$$\div (B+B') = 299.95 + \text{a } 300 \text{ meters above Garinda } 300 + 3686 = 3986 \text{ m. above S.E.}$$

$$B-B'' = 15.91 \quad B+B'' = 973.73; \quad C(B-B'') = 11512 \times 15.91 = 242705.92$$

$$\div (B+B'') = 269.78 + \text{a } 270 \text{ meters from Garinda } 270 + 3680 = 3950 \text{ m. from S.E.}$$

We found the Kiwias here also though only one actually ventured near the cabin. We immediately left for the lake we sent the Kiwias on ahead. I decided not to wait for tea as I had a lot of packing to do & I wanted to develop the pictures I had taken. I passed the

① o Kuama looy.

Kivias on a steep place and I heard one remark
 "Megoni" (Kangaroo). I got back to find the Kuamius in
 camp so every thing was set for the morrow. We paid
 them for their carrying up & persuaded them to take
 us down. I caught a Puoglet in a snare which was pulled ^{at} by
 July 13, 1933

The Kivias got started first and were followed in about
 a half hour by the Kuamius. I picked up the remaining
 snares that were not ^{taken} by the Kuamius &
 left my rifle by one & had to return for it a short
 distance. I got to the head of the Kuamius by the
 Bark shelter and the Kuamius were passing the hole when
 I was entering the basin of the Maradodoa swamp. around which
 the trail skirts. I took a long turn just after the hole
 & found myself descending into the basin. I tried
 shooting its hill side in return & got my knees
 rather scratched in going through a patch of timber.
 I noticed quite a number of fresh & old pig tracks
 of on this spur. I caught the Kivias at the Bark shelter
 where they had stopped to rest. Shortly before
 crossing the Ero Illinter (Adams's dog) flushed
 a quail which I failed to fire again. I noticed
 the climb up from the Ero to the camp as I was
 a little tired as I had passed every one there being
 only one Kivias & one Kuamius with me. I forgot to
 look at my watch when I arrived but I guessed
 I had been in about 15 minutes which would make
 three hours for the trip. The rest drifted in
 for another hour. After lunch we ~~came~~ changed supplies
 July 14, 1933

Adams & I left at 7:40 and traveled slowly
 down taking till about two to get as far as the Ururu Rest
 house where we decided to stop as the boys were traveling
 so badly. We found that there was no food in any
 of the villages so it seems as though we will have
 to give up this side of the valley for a rest camp.
 There are one or two good sites on the first spur on the
 Ururu side of Drulu.

mustard oil

July 15, 1933

We left Urumb at seven and got to the river about 10 where Adamson spent $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. prospecting with no results lots of Pitonite iron and one or two particles of mercury. We got to Onong shortly before lunch. The afternoon passed in talking over the food question with Father Debuy.

July 16, 1933

As it was Sunday Adamson did not leave so I had the day to writing letters and settling affairs with him. I decided we would have to go to Tafa where we would be on the road & nearer home. At dusk Adamson's mule boys came with the cheerful news that all but fern (3 horses & 1 mule) of the pack animal had gone to Mondo.

July 17, 1933

I accompanied Adamson as far as the saddle before the last of the Onong villages. He had to pack the saddles of the lost animals so that he couldn't take any of our specimens out. I was falling off in the afternoon so I did little except sleep.

July 18, 1933

I accompanied Father Debuy to his sawmill it was nicely situated at the foot of a high saw water fall. I took several pictures and spent some time prospecting around also took a short nap while Father Debuy selected some timbers. The place was unsuitable for our needs as one would have to climb nearly to rimrock before getting to primary forest. We returned for lunch & I spent the afternoon skinning a nightjar & in writing.

July 19, 1933

The morning passed in taking a few pictures of Onong Mission & in shooting. The afternoon was spent in skinning & packing. I forgot to write a label for the 'White eye' so it will greatly enlarged testes. The Keweenaw arrived with mail & tobacco some of which the first mule was lost.

① similar to one seen in Orange July 16, 1933

② *Colicla facifera fuscipaga*

(3) sp.?

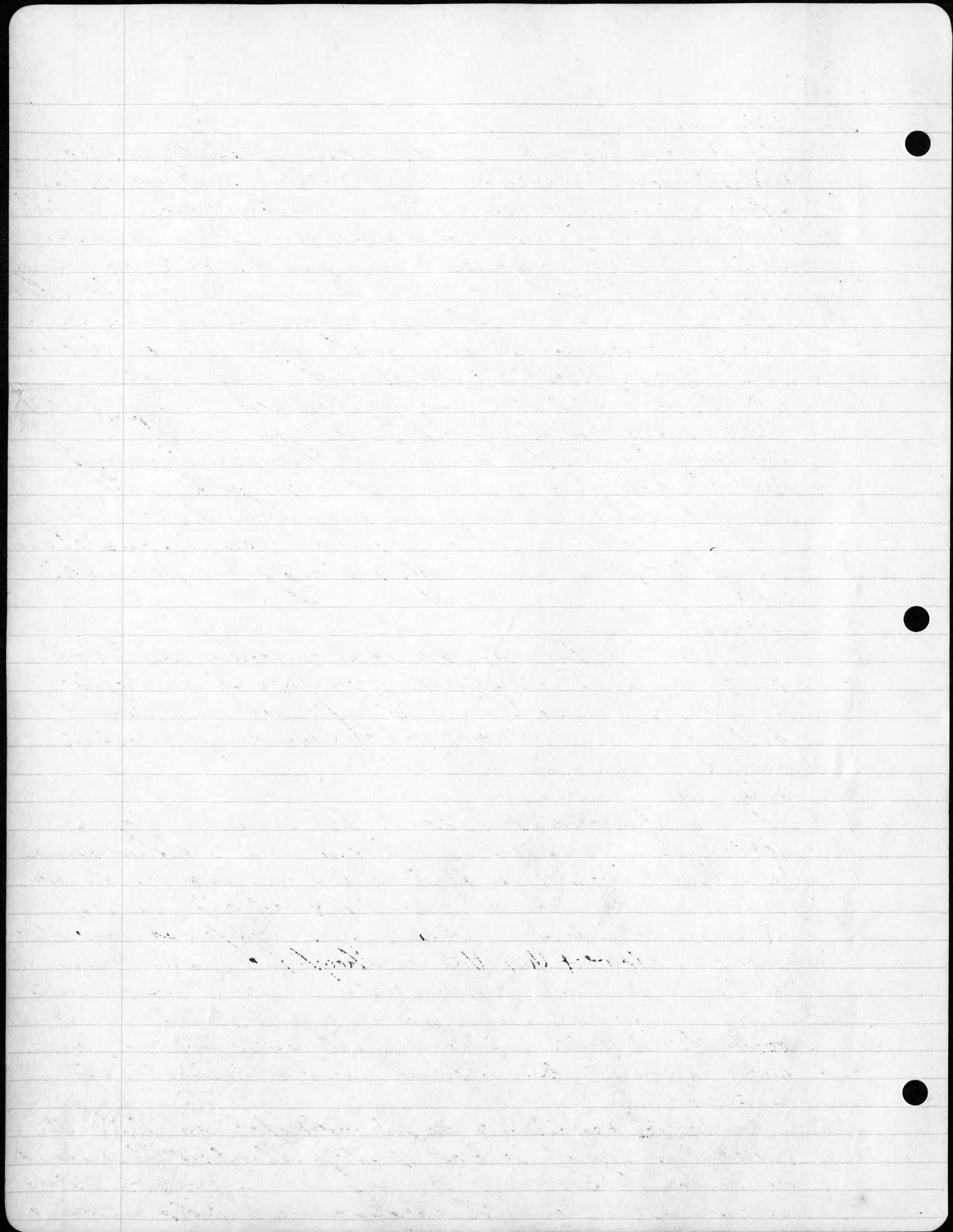
④ in the Region of Orange & Waitape that is from about
700 to 300 m. below to its head in the Waitape district.
(20 km)

(5) all most a precipice

(4) the lower part of the heavy forest has been heavily cut
into *Sandanus plabites* which fact is quite noticeable

July 20, 1933

I left Ononge after breakfast very shortly before 9:00 and got to Umana about one. On the way Brown bird songs were quite noticeable or else it so struck me, more so than ^{usual} ~~usual~~. Black & white warblers were particularly noticeable. Brown swifts ² were common and aggravating as I could not hit them, the one that I did hit went down in the tall grass so that it was impossible to find it. Parrots were also quite noticeable especially near the scrub bordering the Vanga. I climbed over the hill instead of going through the scrub on the unfinished part just after the river, and while crossing a grass flat I flushed a quail unfortunately he flushed behind me and by the time I turned around he was sitting in the grass. Although I rushed to the spot I failed to flush him again. I read "Time" most all afternoon except for a little while around 4:00 when a few old women brought some cassava taro & corn. At sun set I went down to the point of the ridge back from Umana where I smoked a cigaret while watching the clouds or mist drift up the valley. The air was quite clear that is no haze. and the drifting clouds gave a ever changing picture of the steeply ridged valley. The Vanga valley floor is quite wide 13 km or more wide at its narrowest down below. Into this project run in a number of ridges, which on the Ononge or western side are quite high, steep edges coming down steeply to the river. While the opposite of Eastern has a number of the greater proportion of these ridges are lower and have apparently been shaven off into flat tables so to speak. On both sides the banks of the river is steep & covered with scraggly trees & shrubs mostly secondary; above this there is a wide area of grass, here & there are patches of Pandanus & forest in the gullies and above this the heavy forest. I had a sumptuous meal of fresh pap dry bread and corn, which while eating I wondered what would be said to a N.Y. hotel proprietor if he dared to serve so tough an ear. During the night it rained and I had fears for the morrow.



July 21, 1933

I slightly over slept consequently I did not get away as early as I had hoped. The grass was soaking wet and I was soon soaked from the belt down. The first two hours about was tiring and was slipping rather badly as a number of nails were missing. We did not stop till we got to the bark shelter where I stopped to smoke and try and get the two kiwis change loads as the one with the heavy pack was lagging a little. We did not stop again until we got to the first grass clearing called Red Clearing at least the carriers didn't though I had to stop ^{again} to wait for the carrier. At the Red Clearing I had the rice taken from the bag & put with the blankets also they ate some banana that they had carried along. We got into camp around one. The weather here was windy & cloudy but it was not cold.

July 22, 1933

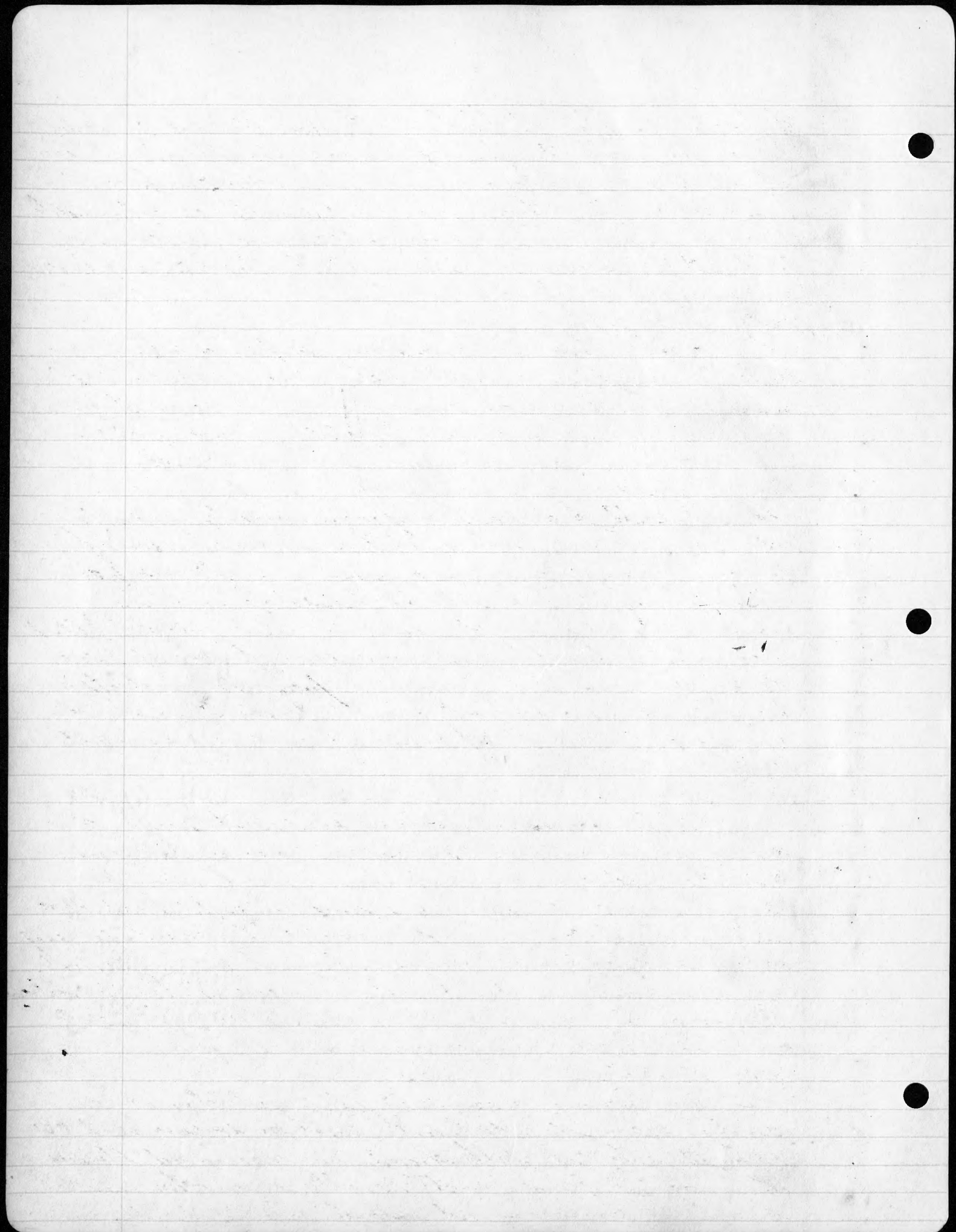
The weather was the same as yesterday. I did not go out but spent the morning cataloging the negatives developed at Garinda. In the afternoon I skinned a Phalanger that Meena got off the ridge across the valley.

July 23

I treated but never did rain all day. I set out all 4 rat traps and two snares. I started ~~snare~~ behind camp and set the first three by a tree fern & lantana grass. The rest was just inside the forest edge. The rest set in three of the spur for a 100 meters. The forest some what mossy was low & thick that is although free from underbrush. One must wind one way through another thing one notices is the difficulty of seeing into the tree tops, this is apparent by the fact that one hears a bird above you but you can not locate it. The afternoon passed in writing of notes.

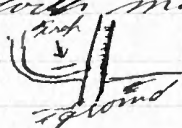
July 24, 1933

I got one rat in the set just inside the woods and after visiting traps went up the trail to the point where it descends to cross the Cr. One gets a fine view from here as one can follow the ~~scenery~~ like windings



of both branches of the Ero. March the top of the valley
is covered with *Eleocharis* & grass. The *Eleocharis* show
up much greener than the grass. *Musa* brought
an *Pseudochirus* with a young which though wounded was still
alive & I took a picture of it. It took me all afternoon to
do the rest of the big mass as it was fat. Its stomach was full of
a very fragrant leaf (green)

July 25 1935

I got three rats one in the fork of a tree
the fork was lightly covered with moss and about a short 2
meters above the ground  I came straight
back and shot the *Pseudochirus* gotten yesterday. At noon a

bunch of *Kuama* came in part as it was starting
to rain with *Kaima*. They were mostly men but
there were a few women. Matches went like wild fire
though some of the women wanted salt. Brass took
a number of pictures. Most bused off immediately
though a number stayed around to get bandaged. I think
they wanted the bandage more than the cure of their
sores as we saw one young boy pick the scab off a
sore to get painted & bandaged. The afternoon passed in
shrimping. It rained off & on all afternoon some time quite
hardly. Good.

July 24 1932

This morning dawned fine but mist came
up very early about 9:00 and it came on to rain
a little before noon and has been doing so
ever since some time very hard I caught three more
rats and set out one more snake. I returned to camp
and mixed *Pippo* and made up the rat from yesterday.
and after lunch I developed Brainer's film & catalogue
the rest of the neg. I made up one & skinned another of the
rats also I banded a leaf of head.

July 27 1935

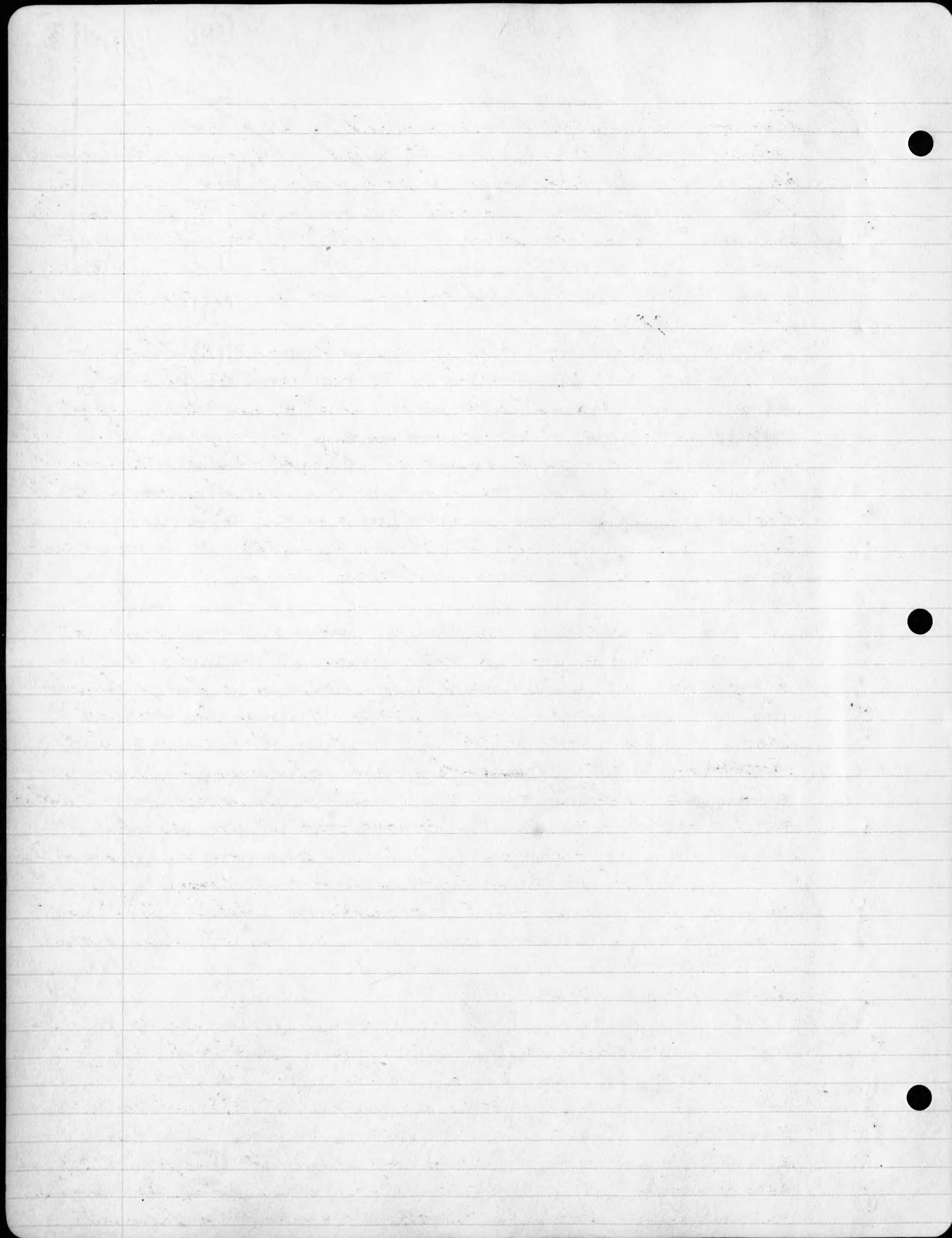
This morning was worse than yesterday. It was
misty from the start and came on to rain about 11:00.
I caught only two rats though one was much blacker
than any so far and must possibly be another species
though it was young not entirely adult. I had just

(1) #1438 ♀

finished reporting the last trap when I heard a Melanitta behind me so I retraced my ~~steps~~ ^{foot} but was unable to find it. I noticed that there was ~~some~~ ^{some} low trees about 4 meters high which account for the difficulty of seeing birds in the tree tops. I returned to camp and developed the film I took on the way down & at Onong. The afternoon which was rainy was spent in skinning the rats & in cataloguing the film developed this morning a good number of which I am out good
July 28 1933

Although there were a few clouds this morning till about 11:30 ^{was clear} when the mist came up. I made a quick round of my trap catches only two, one of which a young animal was caught in the fork of a tree the same trap. I returned to camp and got Acto (Brassia Bong) and started up the trail to Kuame with the intention of going up the Kailash trail but could not find the junction. We then after crossing the river and ~~turning~~ ^{keeping} the right hand at the Gaurish trail junction and crossing in a steep dip a large branch of the river continues up a spur beside a bit of forest on the left the trail then crosses rolling country but always upwards till it gains the pass which is flanked with a high hill on each side this I could see from the ridge top where I left the trail to go to a point of woods on the right. I collected a number of plants for Brass after which I returned and visited the forest on the opposite side of the trail before returning to camp where I arrived just as the rain started at 12:15. On the way up I shot a finch from a bunch of about a dozen that were scattered through the tree ferns. Just after crossing the tributary I took a picture of it looking down where another stream joins and after climbing a little more to a point where I got a good panorama I took it in six parts. The afternoon was alternately rainy with patches of clear sky. I skinned the two rats & baked a loaf of bread which came out from the loaking good.
July 30 1933

The morning was fine so I took a couple of pictures of the camp from the hill top. The first three traps in the woods each held a rat. One of which from the first woodland set, one of which has held a rat every night. I caught one other rat. I then went on a prospecting



Trip to behind the bark shelter. The forest here is more open than on the point where the traps are & I noticed an *pondomanus* tree. Just before ~~the~~ going into the bark shelter one looks down into a deep valley, apparently another branch of the Ero. It is more wooded than the main but the bottom is bare. I spent the whole afternoon skinning the rats.
July 30, 1933

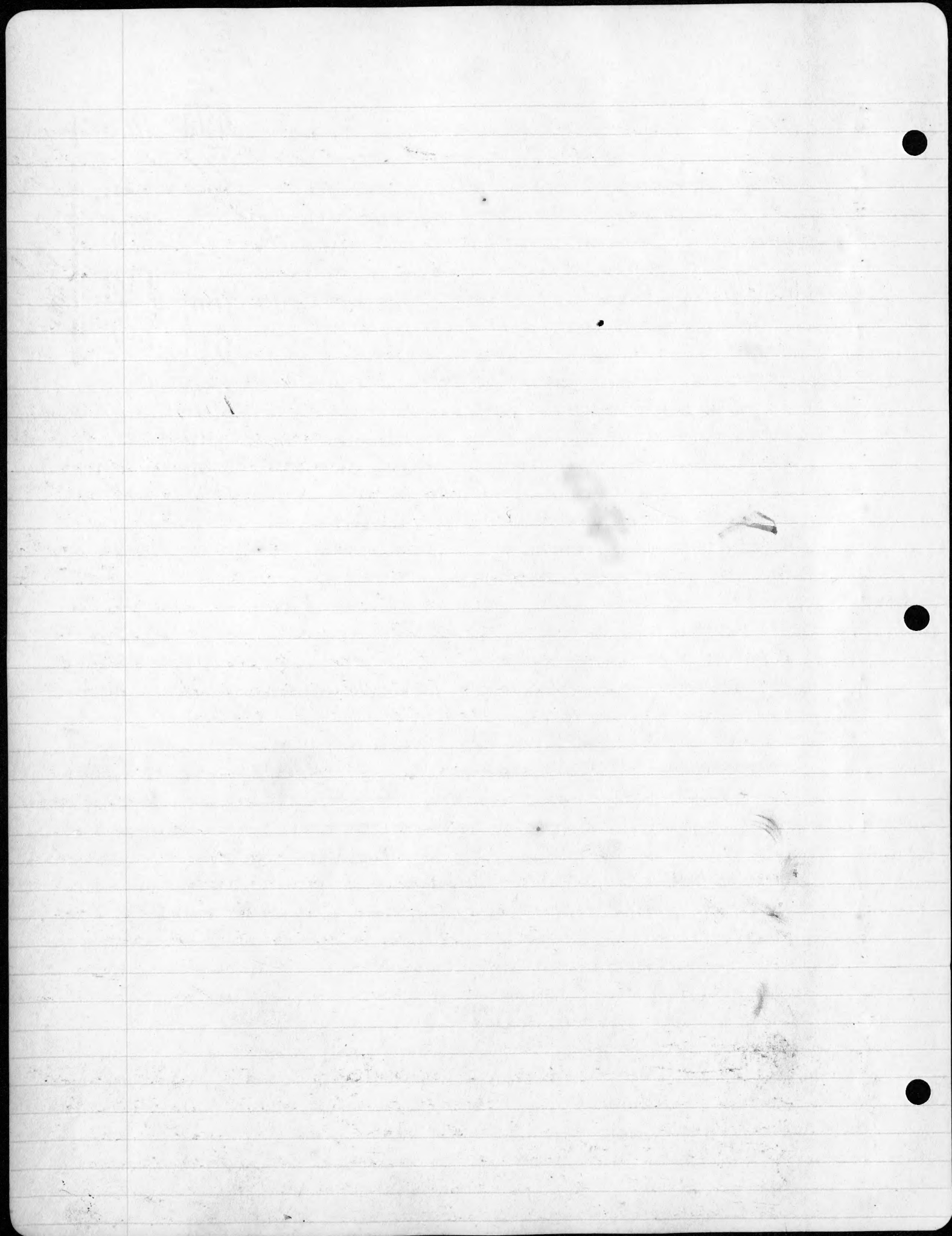
The morning came in rainy & wind with every prospect for a miserable day. Rond went with us to look at some birds nest that I had seen, all of which proved old. We saw a rainbow that apparently started in camp. The weather improved though it has remained blustering. I caught nothing and as my knee was still hurting I spent the day around camp. About noon two Kuammas arrived with the news that more were coming tomorrow with "momo" *Kuama* "Kamaia."

July 31, 1933

The weather in the early morning was fine but it soon clouded and about noon it came on to rain about ~~noon~~ a little after. We heard or rather I heard the Kuammas coming about 8:30 or 8:45 but they did not arrive until about 10:35. They brought big loads about ~~15 or 18~~ 15 or 18 ~~kg~~ kg and after a while for Digi to interpret. Interpreter, as they wanted *Kuama* we bought what they brought: 4 loads for a ~~tobacco~~ 30 cm knife & 1 for a 40 cm ^{knife}. It was big pay but it solved our food problem & left us with two more Kuamma boys in camp. I caught only one rat in the first forest set, the "old faithful" trap. The afternoon passed in skinning the one rat, dressing my leg and in reading.

August 1st 1933

The weather & no time during the day looked auspicious there were clouds hanging about all day though it never did rain. I picked up all the rat traps which held four rats. I then probed down & across the river and set all out five in the woods along the trail to *Umu* before my ankle became too sore. There weren't too many signs and the prospects of much decent looks as good as above. Meow shot a *Procyon* a different species from *Gavinda*. It, #1445, had a number of parasites.



between the legs a very small and one, on the ear a number of ticks. These were put into small vials as was a flea but it jumped out; its stomach contained, a number of small roots, a mixture of large worms & other large animal matter, it was mostly animal matter, its roots probably (only) being accidental. Sivi with his dogs contrary to all expectation brought in a great haul: a *Dorcopsis*, two *Phalanger*s & a *Pseudochirus*? With Ronel's help I got everything skinned but nothing made up. All had finally green digestible matter in their stomachs, the *Dorcopsis* was probably grass. I photographed the *Dorcopsis*.

August 2, 1933

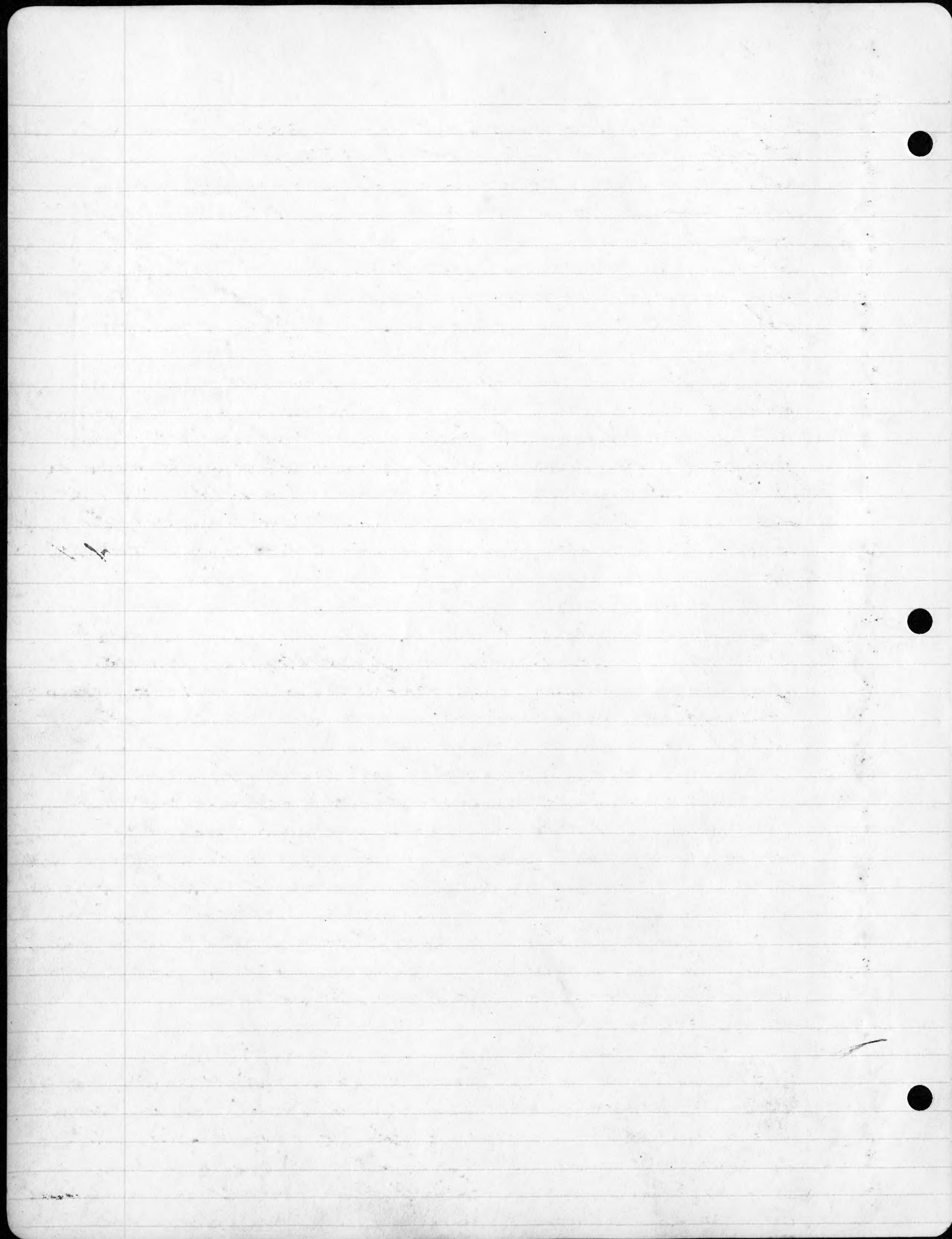
The weather all day has been far from good it starts cloudy and remains so except for one or two spurts of sun shine and about noon it came on to rain which it did off and on till sundown. I did not go out today but stayed in to finish the mammals left over from yesterday. In the morning I developed the film finished yesterday & took a picture of a portion of the lower large intestine to show the shape & size of the caecum of the *Dorcopsis*, *Phalanger* & *Pseudochirus* caught yesterday also finished the *Peromyscus* which was gutted. After lunch Sivi brought in a *Zaglossus* which accounted for the afternoon.

August 3, 1933

The weather was cloudy all day though it did not rain till about seven in the evening and it is now (8:10) pouring, quite hard. I developed a film taken by W.B. Cass on which there were some good snaps of Kuama's bringing Kaima. At the rest of the day was spent on the *Zaglossus* and then I have only got it a little better than 1/3 from deaned. Sivi caught another *Phalanger* & the traps held one rat. *Trilapha* made water instrument that is swinging around the head on a fairly long string attached to a 2 meter stick.

August 4, 1933

A driving & driving rain all day until after sunset when it cleared and was fine. I spent the entire day working on the *Zaglossus* about 3:00 I sent Toa Vito & *Trilapha* to visit trap and they brought in a new species of rat (red wood mouse?), a wood rat & a young *Peromyscus* that was killed by a blow on the head of a swinging



rat trap. I did a quick job of the ~~wood~~ mouse & finished it before supper. From the condition of the mammae it was breeding or at this was suckling young as all four mammae had ~~young~~ milk in the mammae were all abdominal viz ~~the~~ ~~August~~ We, Rand & myself had a great time after supper chasing an owl that was whistling first in the clump of trees by camp then in the woods above camp. Rand got a shot as he flew over but he missed.
August 5, 1933

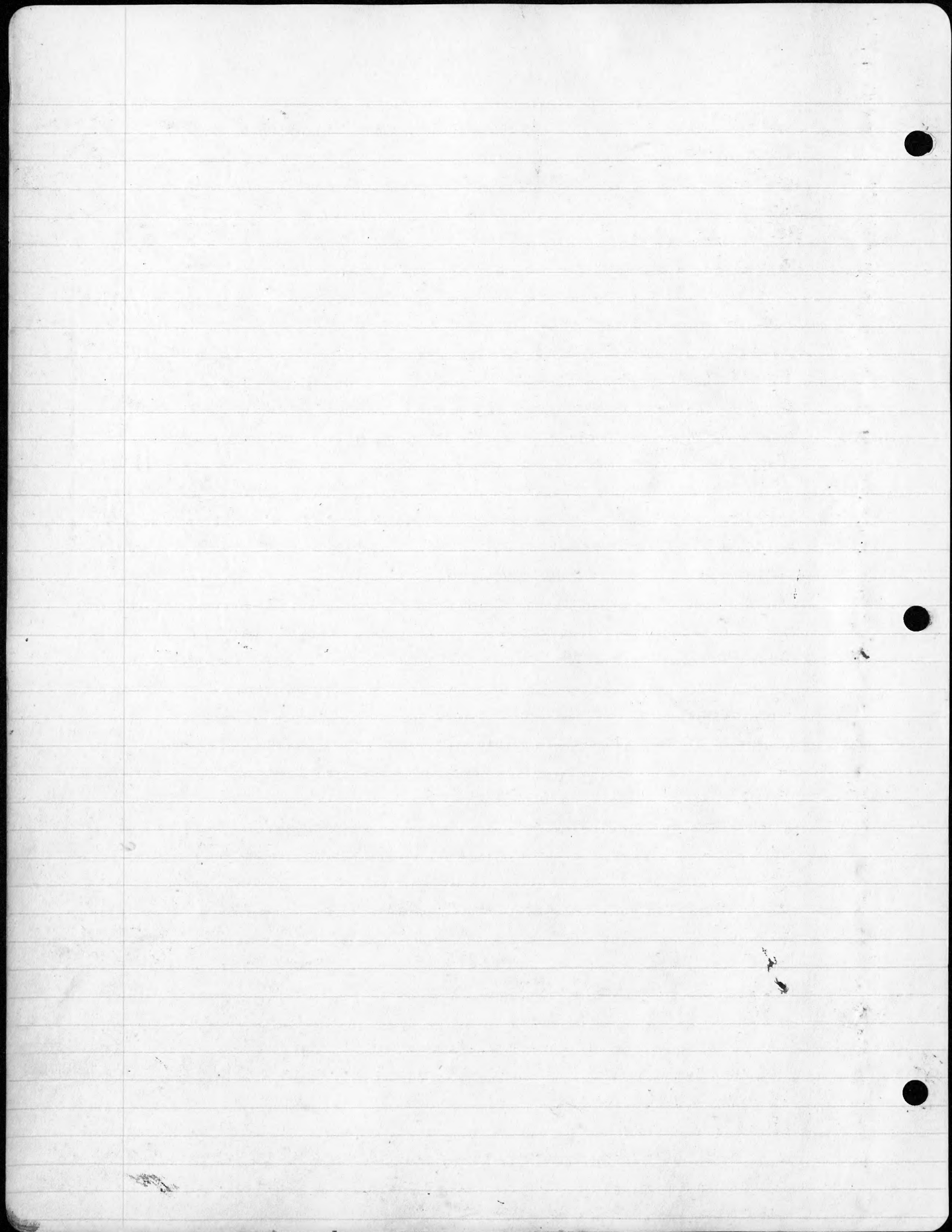
A fine morning and a good afternoon only spoiled by one or two light showers. I spent most all day finishing ~~it~~ about six I skinned the Perogates got yesterday. Rand shot from a tree a *Psittacus*. I have ~~it~~ not skinned it but if adult it certainly seems another species from that of Minod. He shot it about 5 meters up a big tree. I got only two of the common wood rat.

August 6 1933

A fine day all day. In the morning I cleaned the slate for the first time since the gazelosses came in. After lunch I also cleaned myself for the first time since I won't mention when I had a sponge I sponged off in a basin the last real wash was at Doulu before Mr. & E. After lunch I went out up the trail to photograph and took a long panorama of the Ero basin and then wandered around in the grassland and lost my temper at one sight that I could not hit. On the way back a quail surprised me so I did not get back anything. I developed a film that Brass just finished and it was a corker and shows even here the advisability of immediate development. After supper I skinned the two rats got to-day.

August 7 1933

The morning was fine and until mid-afternoon when it sprinkled some. About 10:00 or a little after I started down the Ururu trail to take some photos I got took several of the Ero just below the crossing and found to my regret that I had no more film with me so I left the camera there and ~~climbed~~ climbed to the wood on the other side into which I only went



a little way as I was wearing sneakers on account of my ankle, and could see no great reason to get muddy for nothing. I got back to camp about 11:15 and immediately developed the film which turned out good. The afternoon was spent in the one rat & writing note.
August 8, 1933

The morning equally with the same ^{in the} afternoon though more windy. In the evening it was blowing a gale. I spent most of the morning shepherding up my table and in skinning the two rats. The ~~th~~ I had 3 pairs of mammae. Thus ~~E. E.~~. The afternoon in reading John Masfield collected poems.
August 9, 1933

The morning clouded rainy & blowed so that no one went out. We sat around for the greater part and talked of our future plans. In the afternoon it improved & the sun came out so that I ventured out to the ridge top overlooking the Deo Basin to make a map but was forced back immediately by rain which stopped as soon as I reached camp. It has been doing that some ever since in rain & shine.

August 10 1933

It blew a gale all night with driving rain. We had to get up at noon, to fix the tent. The rain let up about 10:00 but the wind continued high perhaps not as high as in the night. It is now raining. We all spent the morning in bed reading & writing letter to Mother (not finished).

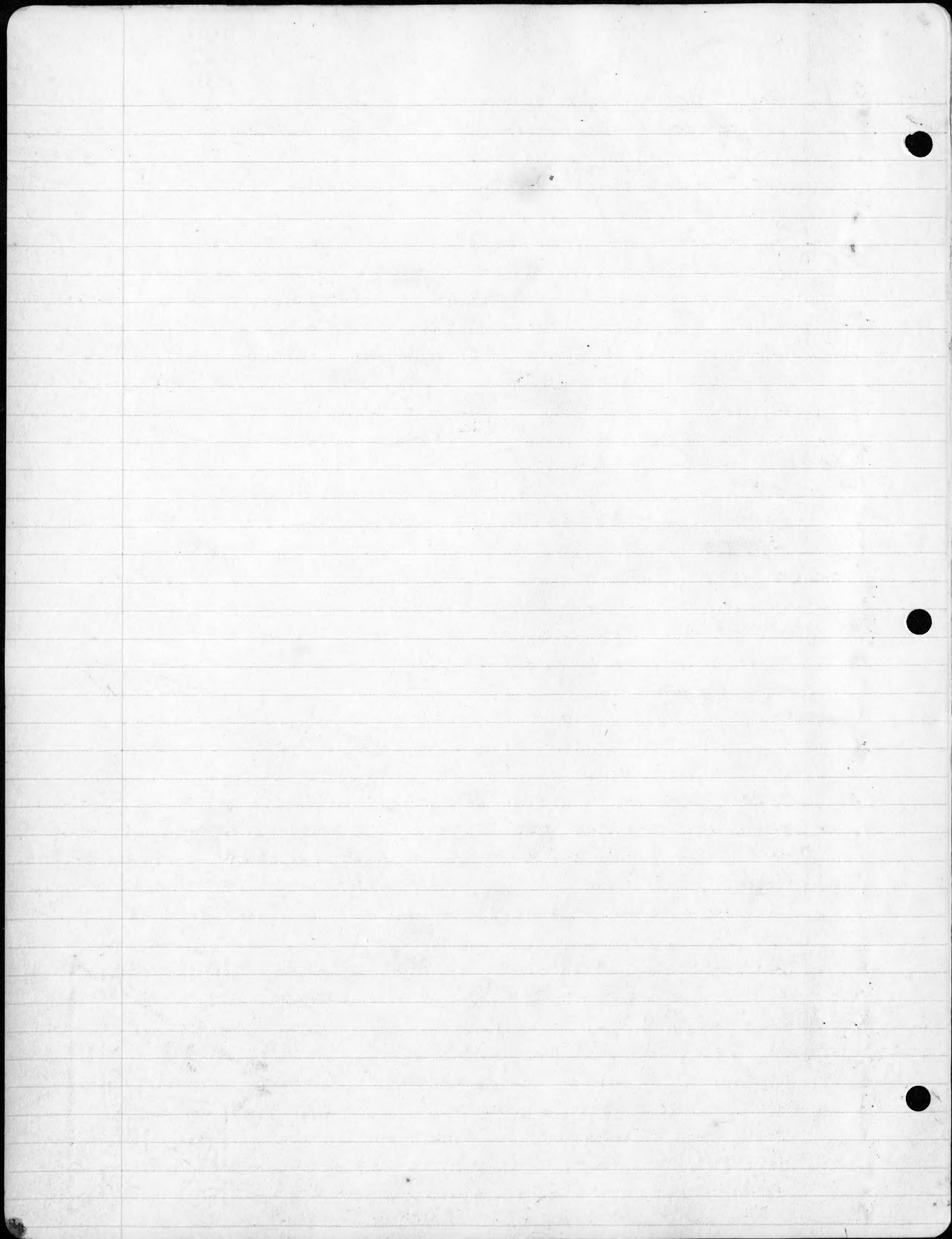
About 5:00 the sun on Trafa was very pretty as was the sunset a little after 6:00. Rand ventured out in the afternoon & reset my traps which held one woodrat. Brass & myself spent the afternoon as the morning. It has been about the coldest day we have had ~~but~~ 9. C maximum.

August 11, 1933

Another stormy day like yesterday though we had a little sunshine about one. Did this one as yesterday. no one went out.

Aug 12 1933

Just another day like yesterday very tiring. I had to put my mammals over a fire to get them dry. nothing else doing except plenty of rain & wind.



August 13, 1933

The day's weather was bad but there was less wind we had everything but the expected Kiwias did not arrive.

August 14, 1933

Patently expecting the Kiwias or rather impatiently we surmised all kind of accidents the weather in the morning was cloudy though by noon the sun was out and we had to fire afternoon.

August 15, 1933

Mr. Brass left with two Mota Motuan Schooters at 7.00 to find out what was wrong I went up to the summit of the hill above the Ero crossing & took some bearings which are as follows:-

Mt. Tifa summit 225 E of Mag North

" " rest house 231 " " "

Camp 249 " " "

Murray Pass 60 E " "

Water fall 70 " " "

Mt. Albat Redwood (Central) 25 E " "

I then moved to the hill by camp and took the following:-

Mt. Tifa summit 226 E of Mag. N.

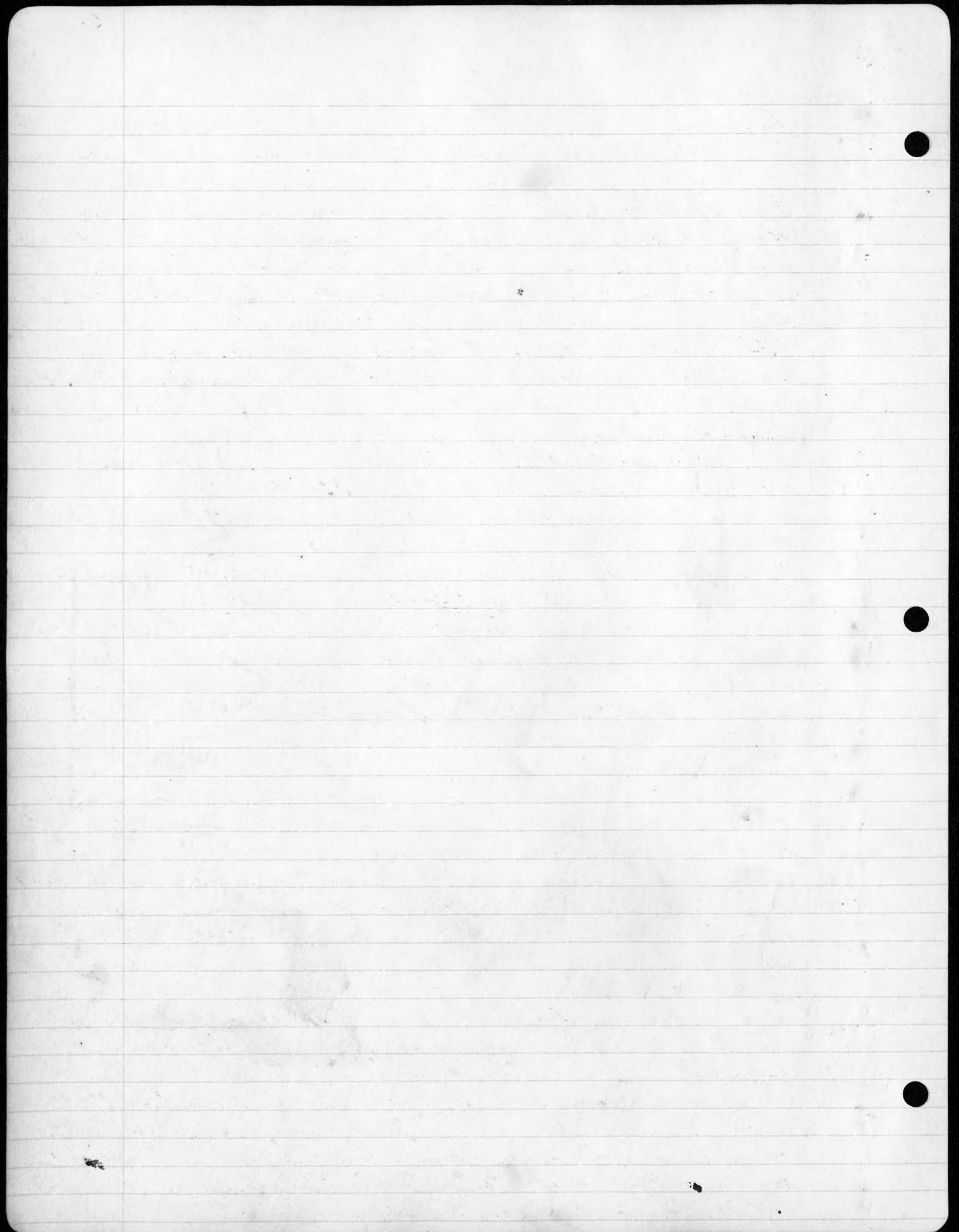
" " rest house 231 E of Mag. N.

Monda Police station 253

There is an obvious error in one or the other of these readings but I did not have time to restate them. The Kiwias straggled in between noon & two o'clock and about four thirty Munus arrived (chiefly from Iwula village). The rest of the afternoon was occupied in packing and arranging loads. We celebrated by two niks of O.T. Whiskey.

August 16, 1933

We got away with out too much confusion. The weather did not look promising with mist only a little above us. I left at 6:45 and got to the clearing at 7:30 and the park shelter at 8:55. It was about 10:30 or 1100 when I pulled in to Iwula village with about 10 of the carriers. I rested about 10 to 30 min and then continued on. It took me a terrible long time to make it as I found the going hot & tiring so it took until about one before I got in. I was the first in the rest straggled in till after three.



August 17 1933

We got away about 7:50 from Muma and traveled right along till we got to the river where we waited for perhaps a half hour while the Kiwias Kuamus & most of the Kiwias caught up. We then started the climb to Bronze somewhat slower than before finally when the Kuamus stopped to rest we left them and went ahead that is Adlamson & myself and arrived about 11:00. Rand & B. were behind collecting on the road and got in about one. The afternoon was spent in packing.

August 18 1933

Adlamson & I left with Amama, a man & three of the mission horses as well as ~~the~~ 12 of the Kiwias. It proceeded so as we did not get away till 8:30 on account of having to wait for breakfast. We soon caught up with the horses. Then all went well till we got to the saw garden clearing this side of Nimoda where we were delayed on account of having to cut the fallen tree across the road. Then we had to replace one of the horses two or three times so we did not get in until two. After lunch we went to the saddle & picked a camp sight & had a fly up for the Kiwias. We found Brother Jeandron at Tofo on his way to Bronze.

August 19, 1933

The day was spent in making camp & in moving our baggage to the camp sight. About 4:00 we had a heavy hail storm with the hail about the size of peas. The Kiwias were quite excited apparently never having seen one. They asked innumerable questions more than I could understand. Yesterday one of Brother Jeandron's mule boys shot a Porcupine which I bought from him. The mule & horses returned to Bronze in charge of the boys.

August 20 1933

Adlamson left for Bronze to get the rest of the supplies and I spent the day around camp arranging supplies & what not.

Aug 21, 1933

In the morning I developed a film and Jeandron & all arrived just as I was finishing washing having made excellent time 4 1/2 hours. We had Brother Jeandron for lunch & supper. He certainly enjoys a drink and gets rather talkative especially on the subject of the mission. With which he has been for nine years.

1891

August 22 1935

Spent around camp. Brother Deane left for Monclo with his horses & burros

August 23 1935

In the morning I put out the trap starting at the edge of the forest & running up the ridge toward Tapa. The first sets are in bamboo entangled forest while higher the forest is fairly open.

August 24 1935

The traps held four rats of two species all caught in the two lower sets where the bamboo is thick. After visiting the traps I continued on to the summit of Tapa where I found Mr. Bras. I took numerous bearings starting with Mt. Albert Edward & swinging through west to the south, i.e. Mt. gale



the bearings are as follows all East magnetic North:—
Mt. Albert Edward about 42° Mt. B 6° Mt. D 331 Mt. E about range 325
Mt. "A" (East top) 25 Mt. C. 355 Mt. E 325 Mt. gale 308

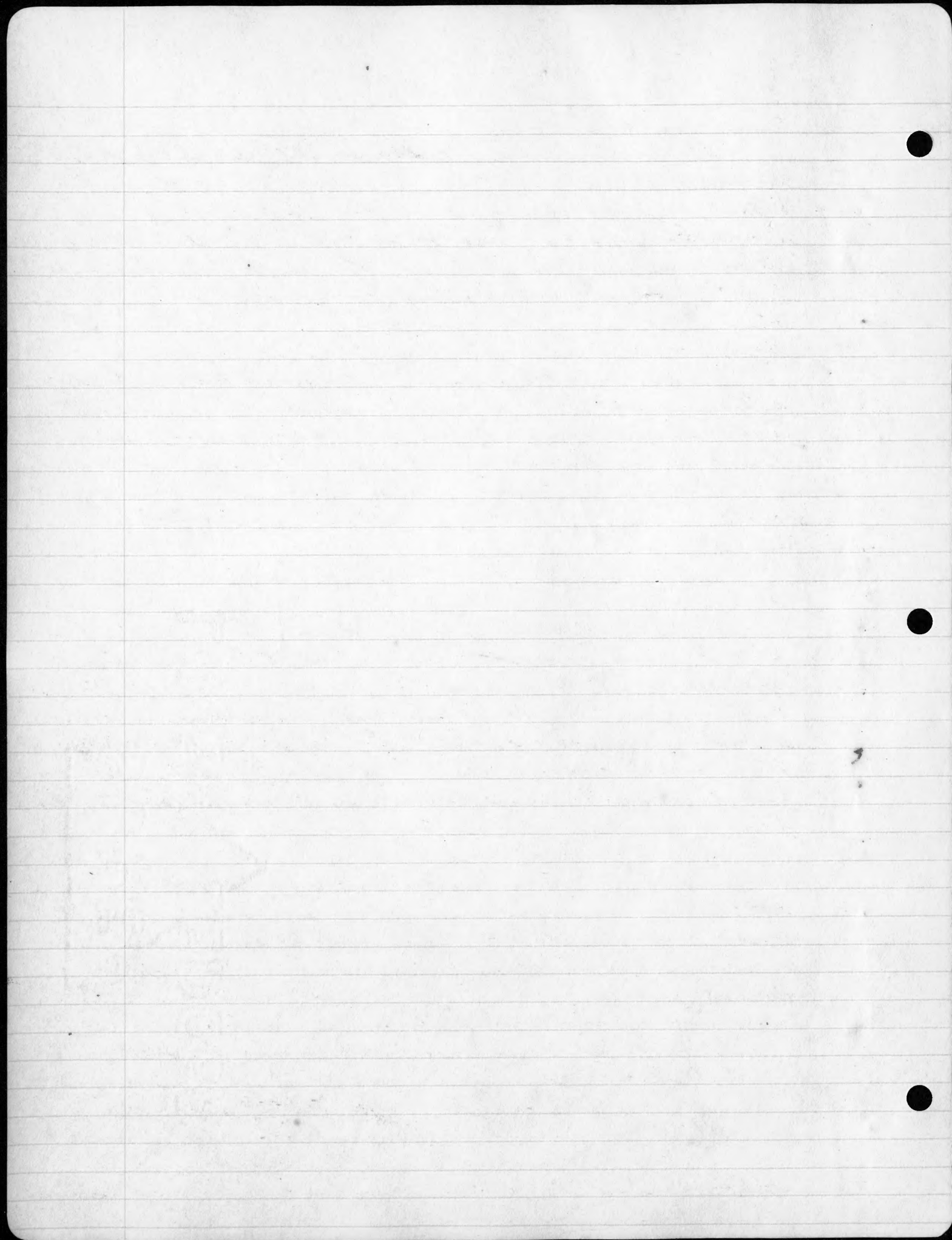
I made the top by aneroid on arriving 2732 meters & shortly before leaving 2765 meters

August 25, 1935

I got only two rats again in the same sets & of the same two species. During the afternoon the mule that had gone to the coast for more rice & a few supplies arrived bringing more traps & mail mostly second class.

August 26, 1935

I set out two steel traps on trail crossing the track up the ridge & also 12 more rat traps. I caught only one rat in the lowest set. Adams on left for the coast getting away a little before eight. After supper I went out shooting & going towards Monclo a little way beyond the slide. I shot at a frog otherwise the only thing seen was a fair sized bird flying over head or rather it seemed to glide.



August 27, 1933

A big day in traps although all of the same species I got six rats two in the lowest & four in the highest also a large rat was caught in the upper steel trap. A long-tailed rat it is a new genus to the collection. I spent the entire remainder of the day skinning some of which were rather shabby skins as 'Christmas' was rather rough in skinning.

Aug 28, 1933

A lean day only one in the lowest trap. I finished setting out all the new traps. I visited the upper lake but saw few mammal signs. I developed my Murry Poo traps ^{film} & ^{film} also a film that had been over. I had taken by Rand at Suva, Auckland & Rona Atolls Papua.

August 29, 1933

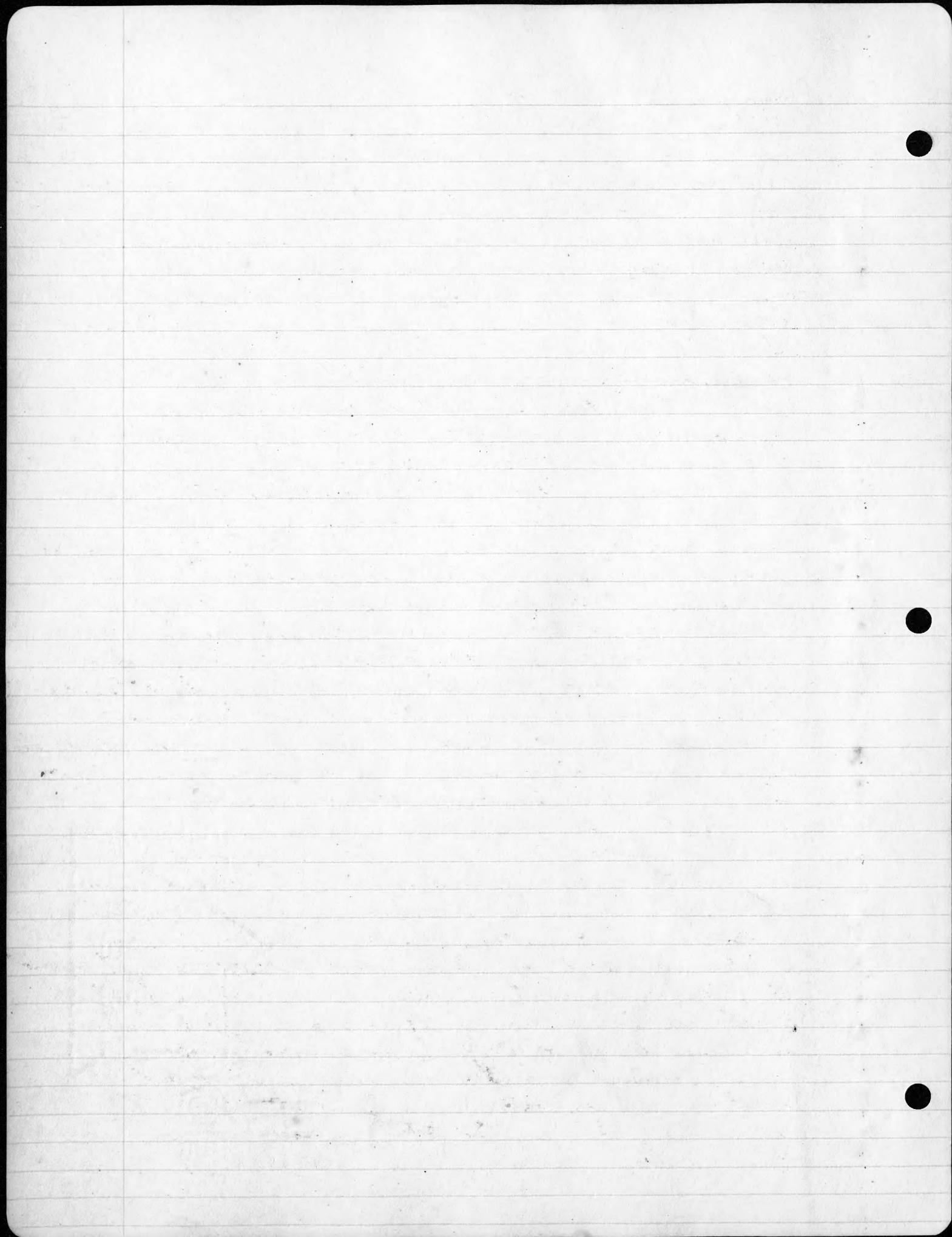
A still leaner day in traps nothing at all. I noticed for the first time these bower bird dance grounds all close to gether it seems strange that I should have missed them before; they seem fresh one seemed in the process of making. Near this I heard a strange ^{bird} note it sound some what crow like in note I could only get a fleeting glimpse of the birds or pair. I was a bird of about the size of the American Robin & a very fast flyer. After lunch I went along the road towards Mondo going as far as the other side of the slides where I got onto the ridge trail along which I returned. On the way I saw two native dead falls apparently set for Bower birds. Both were similar in construction having two parallel fences about a meter long and about 30 cm. apart made of sticks stuck into the ground, the dead fall was made of three or four sticks lashed together. I could not make out the method of setting as near as I could make out its look like this with the near fence fully removed ~~eragrated~~ in its distance from the other.

1441



stick held by with
dashed on one end, with
faked stick

this was in each case a dense ground near by. Mammal signs were more numerous than on the tops ridges.

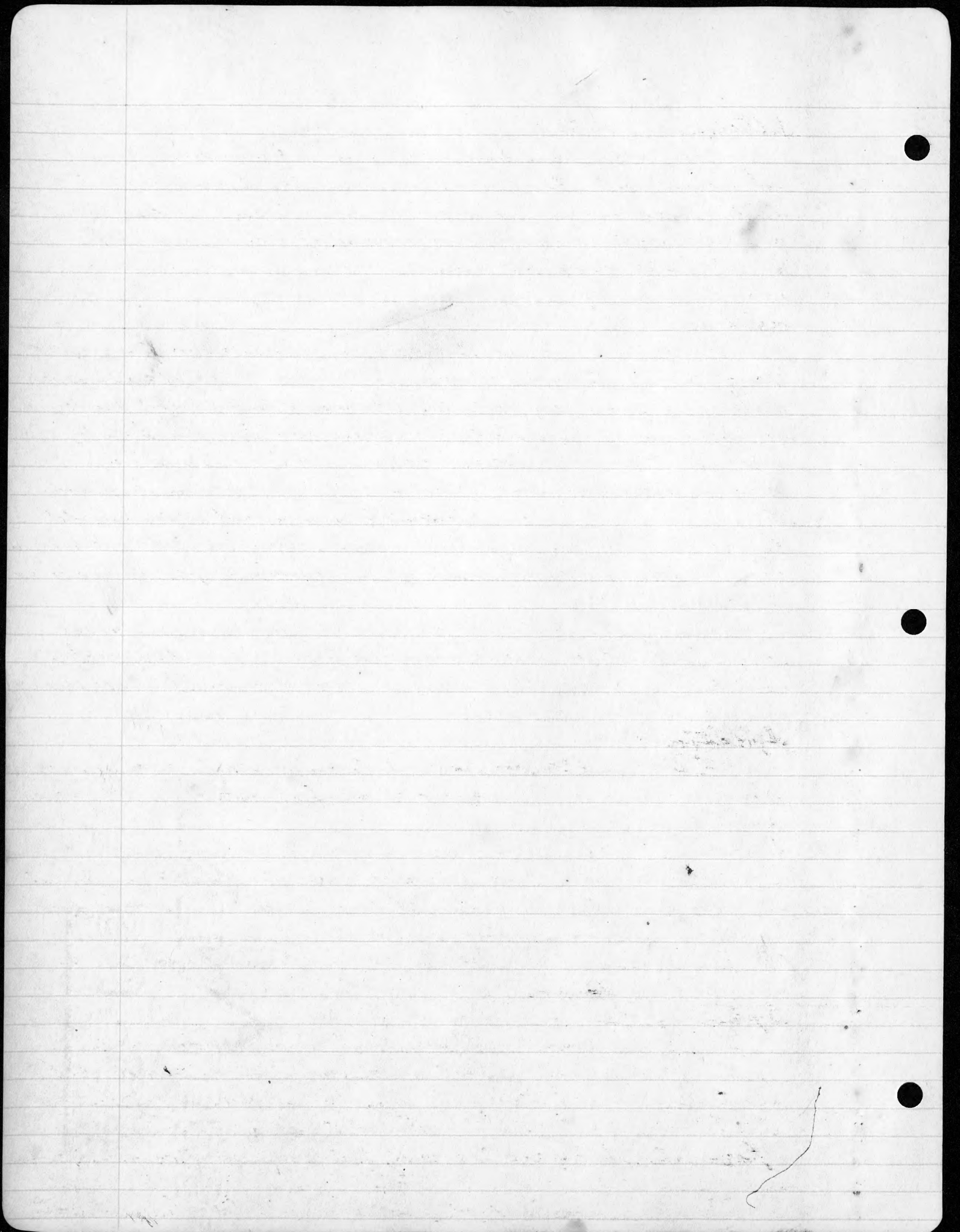


August 30, 1933

Last night I went shooting up the road toward Muve I only went as far as the stream. On the way out I shot a Brown-red Frog-mouth. When I first caught the red gleam of his eye he was probably 80 meters off and I had gotten several breathless moments when I got approached I shot him about 35 m. I saw nothing until I returned when on rounding a sharp point a short distance from where I stopped I got to within 12 m of a Red-frog-mouth which as the first was sitting on a stump by the trail he very kindly waited while I changed the T's for 410's. A short way nearer camp and in what looks to be the same tree as before I saw and shot, this time with BB's, a Pseudochinus he looked to be hanging head downwards in a clump of bamboo both eyes shown a glowing red I could not find him but this morning "Christmas" (carot nam Cipo) found him not 30 cm. from the trail & cut him up. After finding the Pseudochinus I checked traps which held two rats, a "White-footed mouse" in the nest to the lowest & a White-tailed-Red-white footed mouse in the nest to the top set. On the way up I shot a Woodcock the apparently was running about on the open forest floor, or else I disturbed him as he moved twice before I located him at intervals he would give his flight song a "quee-queo-queo" though this may be reversed in the evening & morning flights. In the afternoon I skinned the Pseudochinus apparently had finally chewed all leaves the stomach was full.

August 31, 1933

Last night I again went shooting going up the trail to Tiger summit as far as where the trail from the "Cipus" (Catholic mission the native name) rest house comes in I was chasing a bear but was unable to locate it exactly I heard it close just as I was starting down the trail but it moved off then again just as I got to the house but when I returned it again moved off. I then went down the trail a short ways but saw nothing though I heard twice a rustle in the brush. I caught five white-footed mice, one in the uppermost set. The afternoon was spent in skinning & in baking a chocolate cake as the cook made a failure of the bread.



September 1st 1933

The early morning was grey but by nine or ten it cleared and the sun came out though it did not last as by eleven the mist came in and there was a heavy shower in the afternoon. I got a new species of rat "Stiff-haired Rat" under a run passing under a root of a tree.

September 2nd 1933

Only two rats in my trap. The morning was fine though about noon it clouded and by three it was raining. Returning from my trap I met one of Father Dubuy's carriers and from him I understood that he was coming today Sunday though at lunch we figured that he would not come till tomorrow. But about five a boy arrived saying that he was at the rest house. So I immediately went around and invited him to supper. Luckily the rain stopped before we returned to camp. He had brought Martino his shooting bag for us to use.

September 3rd 1933

Father Dubuy got passed about 7.00 on his way to Kabuna to take some photos there for the mission & got some Iron roofing for this Wartape church. It was a great day for White-footed mice and I got six and nothing else.

September 4

The weather was junk it began to rain about noon. I only got two rats. I developed a film taken by Mr. Brax which turned out fine.

September 5 1933

As we decided to go to Mave to see what was there I had the boy pick up all the rat traps which held only one white-footed mouse. I tried to find the animal that I shot at last night but failed; either I did not hit him or he made off through the thick trailing bamboo.

September 6, 1933.

We got away about 7.00 p.m. I did not at first follow the main road but ^{went} by the old native track along the ridge that was originally the route to Oronye. My purpose was to visit the steel traps along that trail. I got in one just below the first rest clearing a few meters. The trap was in a mossy trail going down from the main trail. The altitude of the rest clearing was by aneroid 2516 meters which correlated to Gapa camp B.P. gives 2490 and the clearing with

Note 1. About four we experienced an earth
tremor it made the house creak. Rather a ~~small~~
coincident with the fact that Mr Brass had
only a short time before been telling about earthquakes
in the Solomons; how white they slept with a light
burning all night so that they could find the
door in the event of a quake

the old bark shells 2504 corrected 2479. I came down the trail to the point instead of going along to the saddle as I wanted to get some photos of A. E. from the slide. The going was good until we struck the section that runs along the south side of the ridge where for a half hour the going was all mud & water very tiring. Shortly on arriving at the saddle where the road crosses to the north again I could see the ~~unfamiliar~~ new road that is going to follow the North slope as though steeper it is dryer. Shortly after I caught up with Rand & Brass who were trying to drive Dubug's horse which was traveling on its own back to towards Mame but they did not succeed for he ran ^{away} a little way then turned & charged past us. We continued on arriving about 11:00 at Mame which is about half way to Mondo from Toga. The altitude where I arrived was 2258 corrected 2225 meters. We did not finish lunch till almost sunset 100 P.M. after which we all set out. I got out 18 rat traps before beginning in by the rain which had driven in the rest. After which I skinned the Puggates which I got in the morning. After supper it cleared & the stars came out so I went shooting down the road towards Mondo going about 20 minutes walking time. On the way out I saw nothing except spiders of which there were a great number counting as many as 12 in one tree and also bats of which there was usually one in the light most of the time both coming & going. Shortly after I started back I caught the eyes of some animal that shone very large & bright larger than any eyes I had seen so far. I shot at it and it disappeared when I was loading I caught the gleam of another at which I promptly shot not having moved my position. As the trees were in a thicket of trailing bamboo I did not look for them but marked the place. A little grey Phalarope scuttled across the road and up the bank I shot it when it gained the bush unfortunately blowing a good hole in his side unfortunately I had not noticed that he was going up a small tree as I could hear charged shells. It illustrated the tenacity of life of the Phalarope as it was there 0.4 minutes before he died even with the sinews & veins severed. Just before arriving at Mame I shot another animal which got his tail roped around something and did not come down (Note 1)

Note 1. On leaving Mave the Barometer read 2265 meters and at the saddle 50 min from Mave where there is a dark shelter 2356 and shortly after arrival at Tifa camp 2443 which is just 40 meters to high therefore one must subtract 41 from above readings

Note 2. The weather was fairly good all day with only a ^{short} shower in the middle of the afternoon. Just before supper there was a little excitement everyone was out after a night bird; Bond shot it down but unfortunately it was not found. I shot after two boys missed a snipe that was flying over the clearing.

September 7 1933

I first picked up the 18 traps that I got out before the rain drove me in yesterday. I got one white tailed red white footed mouse and three similar but smaller called "Reddish grey mouse". After which I went and looked for the two animals that I shot first but could only find one while the boy was looking I took some photos of the Aupa valley & Mondo from the trail. Returning to camp I skinned out one of the rats while "Christmas" was cutting the tree down to get the other which was a *Pseudochirus*. When he returned I had him skin the *Phalanger* while I skinned the large *Pseudochirus*. We had an early lunch and returned to the Aupa camp immediately afterwards. I followed the same route as before in descending and caught in the trap in the main native trail a young *Dacopsia*. I got caught in the rain and arrived somewhat drenched. I took a little over three hours to come up. The rest of the afternoon was spent in skinning. Note 1.

September 8 1933

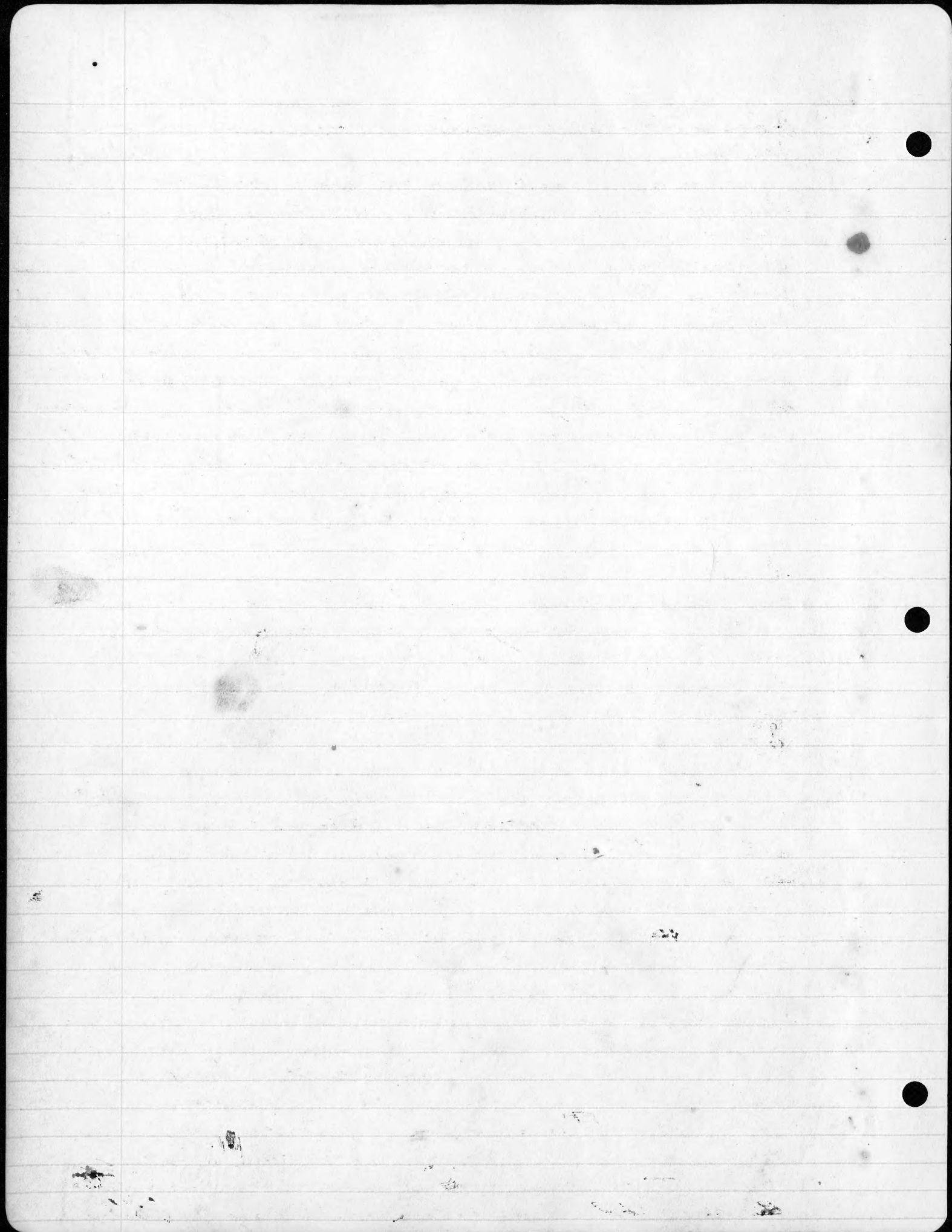
After a hurried round of my steel traps which held nothing I returned to camp and spent the rest of the day making up the animals skinned yesterday.

September 9 1933

Again I visited the steel traps which held nothing. I stood at the power birds dance ground and after cutting one or two trees tried a photo. After which I returned to camp and set out a line of traps below camp and between here & the lower lake. After lunch I developed the film & finished this morning. Note 2. The power bird dance pictures were a failure not enough light.

September 10 1933

I spent most of the morning ~~clear~~ cutting trees to get a photo of the power; this time I hope something will show. I saw a hawk with long narrow wings & noticeable tail circling over the forest. I got nothing in my traps and was starting out in the afternoon to clear away another power birds dance ground when Meoa brought in a *Dacopsia* unfortunately he blew chol into it by & abblomer I left Christmas to skin it out & went to look at the power which I located after taking one wrong turn. I decided to wait till the morning before clearing away. I noticed on the way one or two good looking tracks of animals. Also



I saw a flock of six nuthatches just before leaving the main road ^{as I was}
September 11, 1933

This morning early was cloudy though about 8:00 it cleared
clouding again about 11:00 or a little before and coming on to rain
about one & stopping about 4:00. I visited the trap along the ridge
then continued on to set a couple of steel traps in the trail notes
yesterday after which I went down to the lower bird dance ground
& cut one tree & started on another when the axe handle broke which
cut the work short. Returning along the road I noticed short
burro tracks & found Brother Jeandron in camp we had him
stay to lunch after lunch I skinned the two rats that "Christmas"
brought in one of which appears to be a different species though it
is very young as the bones were very soft it is No 1515 Olive
Grey Rat & the testes were not yet descended. We had
Brother Jeandron for supper & after a couple of O. P.'s
he became very talkative.

September 12, 1933

The weather was caught in the trap below ~~down~~
Camp. The morning as usual was fine and it remained
so until about four when we had a short shower followed
by mist and clouds. After supper I went a short way
hunting but the mist was too thick to see anything.

September 13, 1933

We awoke to the pleasant sound of rain but
about seven it stopped for the rest of the morning though
it stayed cloudy until two when it came on to rain
which it did for the rest of the day. I got the name
for the war clubs like those I bought at Uman which is
"Geris". Martino shot a Spotted Neotoma Cat below
camp ~~trapper~~ name Trionofide whose stomach contents
was only a few feathers. Father Garreau came in
with Brother Jeandron & we had them to supper.
Father Garreau came up to help Father Bohn, the new
Father who is coming with the Waitap carriers who are
putting in the roof for the Waitap Church.

September 14, 1933

The weather was similar to yesterday minus
the early morning shower. I got back about 10:30
after taking two snaps first towards Mt Victoria ~~during~~
the latter peak beyond the second showing the Waitap.

Note 1. ♀ 1523 the stomach content consisted
of invertebrate; one or two antenae & a wing that
looked as though it belonged to a Dipterous insect.
Also I took several *Pholus* with the seeds of
the pouch etc.

84

About 11:30 the first of the mission carriers arrived & stopped to give us the one over they were led by a few built men with a good load (3 sheets of 7 ft iron). I got about 8 snags as they stood around looking at us. Martino shot a *Peromyscus* ^{& *Perot.*} it had 3 young in pouch they were about 5 mm long they were not saved as I forgot about them. We had Father Garreau again for supper. Martino brought in a *Peromyscus*.

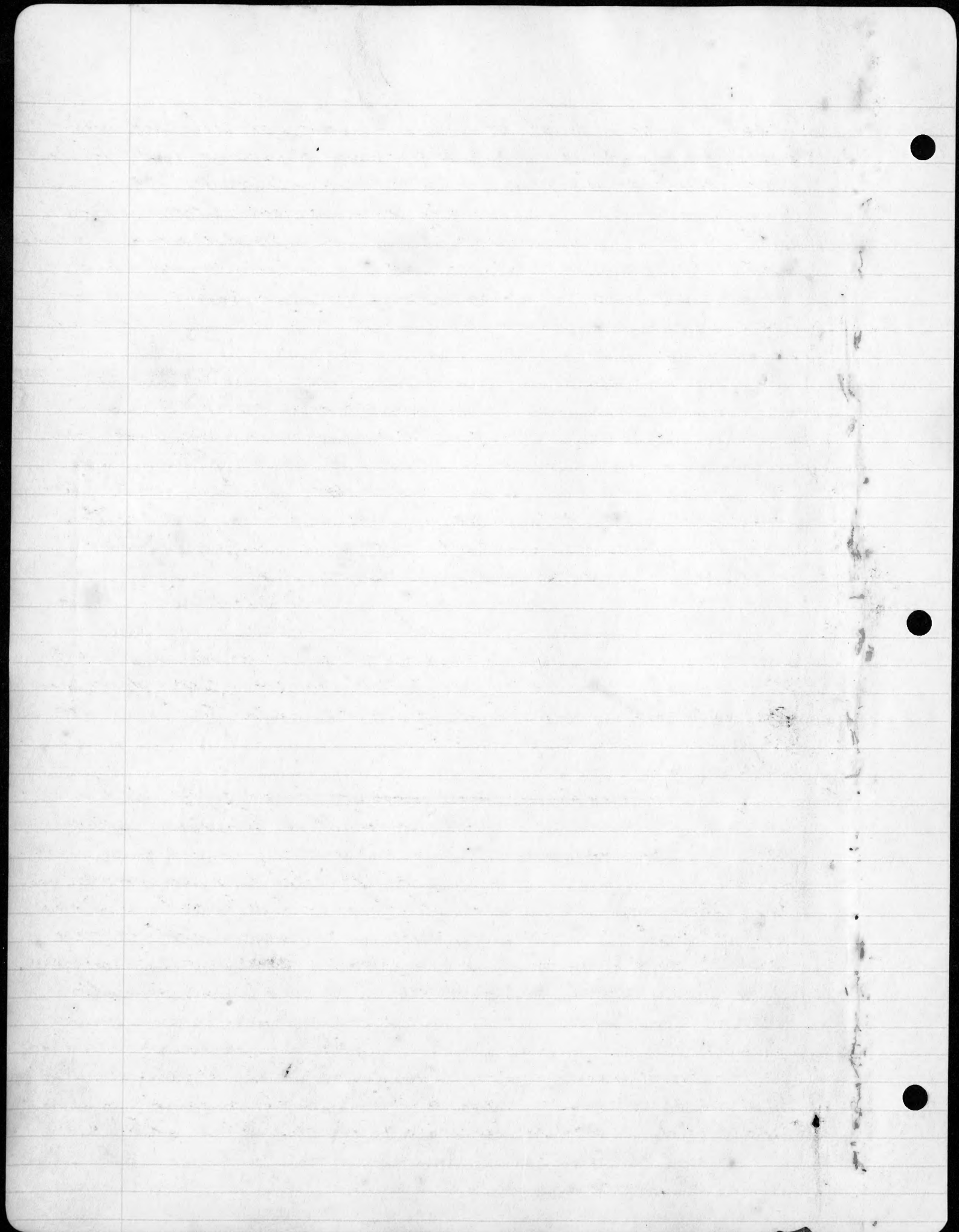
September 15 1935

A poor day every which way. The morning cloudy with rain coming on about 11:00 just after I got in. Father Bohn arrived about the same time & we gave him a couple of nips of whiskey. He was somewhat tired and a little fed-up with the Waitapis calling them thieves etc. every thing that he could without actually swearing. During the afternoon a good number of their porters brought some of their ~~saima~~ Yams around for sale. I paid for it rather guiltily buying it but still it is a very welcome change to rice. We had both Father to dinner. They more or less suspected what had happened though they blamed our boys. One of the steel traps was sprung & greyish white hair.

September 16 1935

~~I threatened rain most all day~~ Rained off & on most all day though it let me visit traps, which held nothing. One trap was sprung and ~~by~~ by it I found a large brown feather which was Rand's puzzled as to what bird it came from. Only one white footed mouse was caught & was not saved. Mowu shot a *Peromyscus* which I was unable to sex. it was on the ground not far from camp. After supper at dusk both Rand & myself had a try at some night bird that was flying over the forest but both missed. Rand shot two bats new to the collection.

After supper as it was fine out I went shooting. Just the other side of the two slides I saw a *Peromyscus* below the trail. I located him by the noise of his feeding. He was sitting up using his fore feet to feed himself apparently bamboo shoots. I shot at him but apparently missed as I did not find him though I did not look very hard as the going was



15
exceedingly rough as there were hidden logs as well as bamboo
I went on & shot a *Pseudochirus* from a tree near the stream.
I did not fool for him but felt sure from the glow & size of
his eyes that he was a *Pseudochirus*. I went as far the point
with the bar-shelter; On the way back I heard the same mounds
sound near the point but could not locate the *Dorcopsis* but I
heard him go with a single swish, by the way there was the
rustlings in the bush by the road probably of some animal
making off.

September 17 1933

I returned in the morning to look for the animals shot
last night. As I guessed we were unable to find the
Dorcopsis and the other was a *Pseudochirus* I with
one young in the pond which was put in spirit after
being photographed with the adult. I got nothing
in the other trap and only two rats of which the
white tailed red white footed mouse was the only one saved.
In the afternoon after finishing the night I developed a film
taken by Mr. Brass which came out good. Again at
dusk we had a little excitement during which Rand whiped
my eye on a night-jar, new to the collection. Just previous
I shot one but he went down into the bamboo so
I did not try to find it.

September 18 1933

The morning was partly cloudy up till 11:00
when it came on to rain which continued off and
on till sundown when it was cloudy & misty. Rand caught
in a trap at the junction of the old & new river trail
a spotted marsupial cat. It had in its stomach, which was
full, a foot of a white-footed mouse, several bird tongues,
a fruit shot which seems to point to ~~throw~~ a carrion eater.
When I came down back from my trap I sent Christmas after
the night jar which he promptly found. Some how or other
I managed to spend the entire afternoon skinning & making
up the Mammals. Shortly before six I went out spotting & got a shot
at a snake but missed. Shortly after another unluckily by which
me. They seem to have regular rates of flight.

September 19 1935

A fine morning but not luck in mammals only one rat. During the afternoon we had several sharp showers. In the first part I took some of the rats that were dry. About 4.00 I went out intending to try and get some pigeons for supper but I saw a large hawk or eagle sailing over the forest so I went to try & shoot it but never saw it again after it disappeared from sight of us & camp. Neither was there any luck at dusk when the snipe refused to fly over & get shot though it tried it over the boys & got wounded.

September 20, 1935

The weather held good all day; the morning was fine and the afternoon was without rain though it tried to start about two. We were awakened about 5.30 by the howling & barking of a dog in one of Kanda's traps set in the main trail. While he did more howling than anything else he certainly did bark a few times. He was quite severe snapping at everything in sight. He does not differ externally at all from the village dogs with which she is undoubtedly crossed. I finished a film in the morning & developed it in the afternoon. It was only fair. Father & Dabuy road in from Mavi about 10.30 or 11.00 & we had him to lunch & supper. Just before supper I shamefully missed twice the snipe & Rand missed a *Syncornus papuana*.

September 21, 1935

A fine morning & early cloudy early afternoon with heavy rain coming from the N. at 4.00 & lasting till about seven. Again no luck in mammals - one white footed mouse not saved. After lunch I went shooting down the road but saw nothing except a swift worth shooting. I got back just before the rain. After supper I again went out again up the road but saw nothing.

September 22 1935

The weather was the same as yesterday. No luck in mammals and no birds. In the afternoon I went a short ways up the main trail. I made a fine shot at a tumbler pigeon that missed three or four times & a swift.



September 23, 1933

I picked up all the steel traps and spent the rest of the day packing specimens and various other things.

September 24, 1933

I did not go out but finished packing specimens.

September 25, 1933

Adamson arrived about 1 o'clock having been preceded by Brother Jeandron so we had quite a gathering for our send off.

September 26, 1933

We got away with more confusion than necessary considering the number of times we have shifted at 7:45. We had a rather uneventful trip to Mondo. The 74 hrs of unimproved road was very muddy & tires bad we got caught in a heavy shower about under shot but it did not last long never the less we got wet & a nip of rum tasted good when we arrived.

September 27, 1933

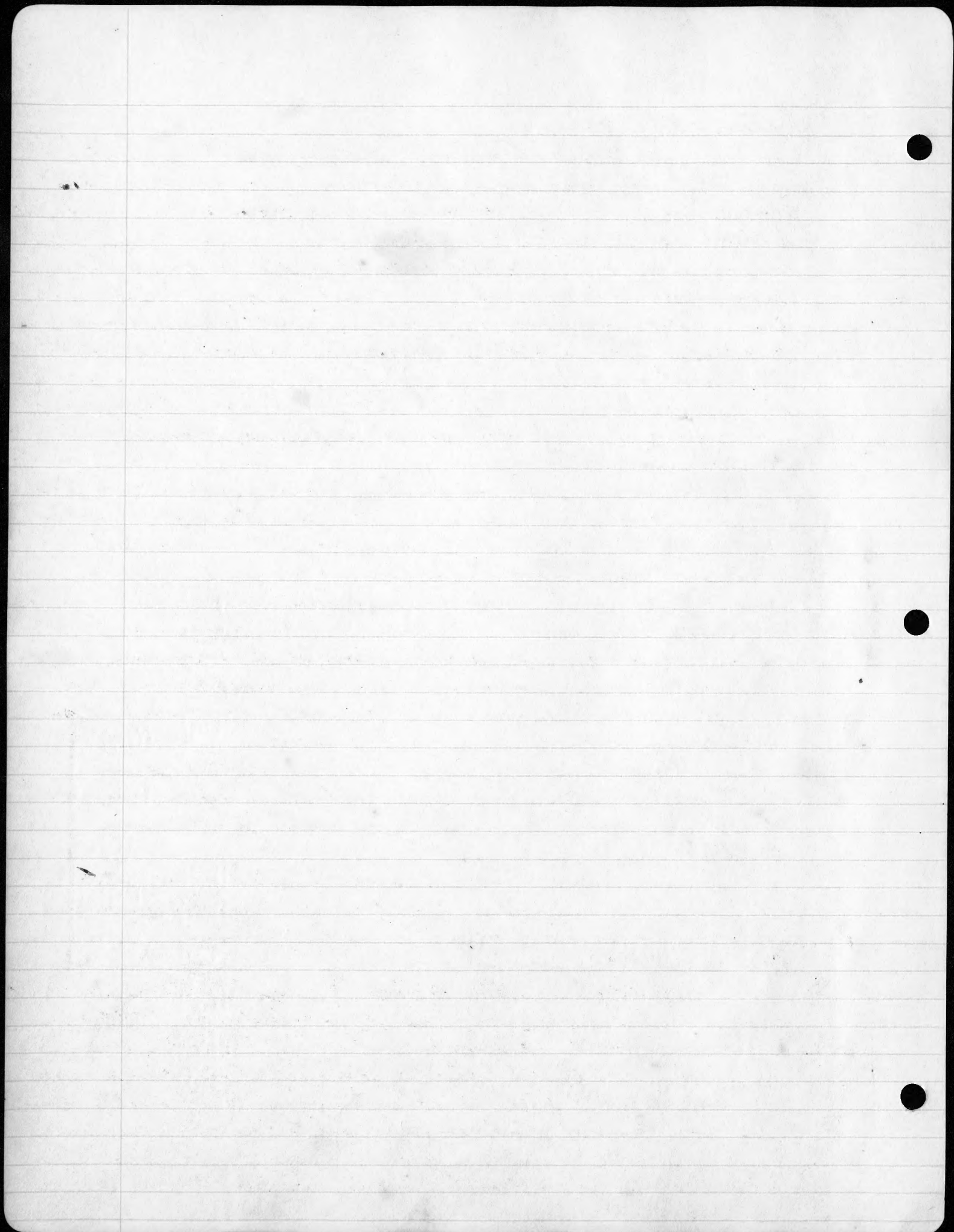
An easy but aggravating day of four hours as one could see Belavista from every point which makes it very aggravating also it was somewhat warmer than we were used to having it. We stopped in at the mission station & let one to pick up mail for the coast. We spent about an hr talking about birds & in consuming a couple of cups of coffee. We had rain during the afternoon.

September 28, 1933

An easier day yet only a short three hours excluding the hour & half spent at Mafule consuming coffee & mail also the usual gossip. The afternoon was spent in arranging & checking supplies. Galta or Ranger-view is 7/4 hr on hr down the road from Mafule though we are labeling our specimens Mafule.

September 29-30, 1933

Spent in writing letters & in making camp. Last night (30) I went out shooting but did not succeed in bringing anything back. I shot a small eacus by camp but was unable to find it. I shot a frog by the forest but it was on the ground & its eyes show brightly.



October 1st 1933

A number of natives came bringing potatoes & fruits (bananas). I forgot to mention that yesterday several ~~Flagers~~ came bringing bread-fruit & oranges. ~~Also~~ A number of birds & three rats, probably house mouse, were brought in. The natives seemed disappointed in not getting a big knife for each we only gave them a handkerchief. Orinda having given them a knife for all birds. I went out shooting again & got a *P. taurus* & *M. ade* who was following me shot a *Phalanger* & he said there were two one getting away as he had only one shell. The *P. taurus* was calling from a bushy second growth tree on a grassy point.

October 2, 1933

Olsonson left for the coast about 8.00. I went hunting for the earth that the Brothers of Mafala told us about but did not find it. I saw few mammal signs though it was mostly second growth that I was in. In the afternoon was about in skinning it after supper I went up the road & shot in a low second growth tree a *Phalanger* the same as yesterday she had a young with her which left her but I caught it. I hung her from a hanging vine & put the young which was about 20 cm long in the pouch. While I was up the trail a dog succeeded in dragging it down and badly mutilating the skin & I could find no trace of the young.

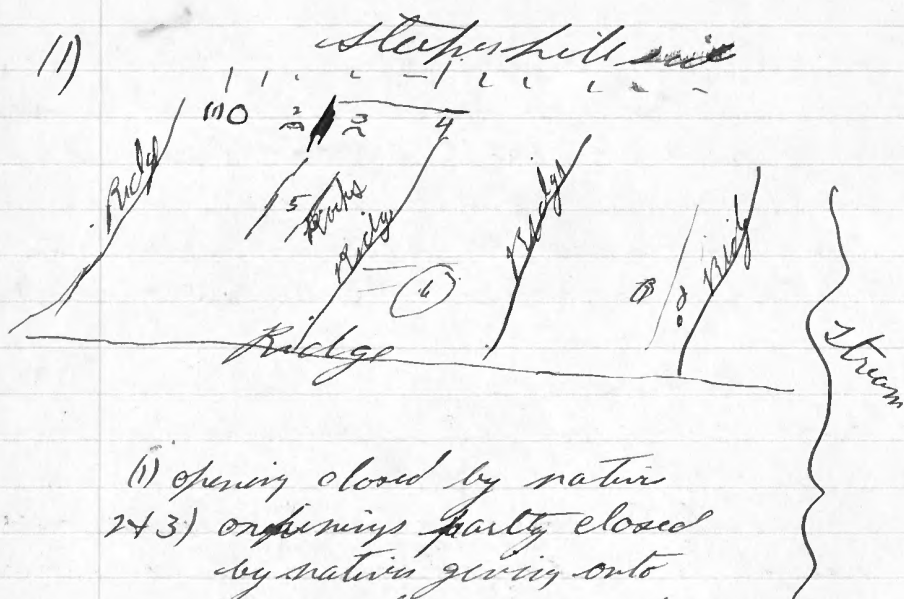
October 3 1933

I set a line of rat traps just beyond the first stream going up hill above the trail. There were ^{some} ~~few~~ but not many signs.

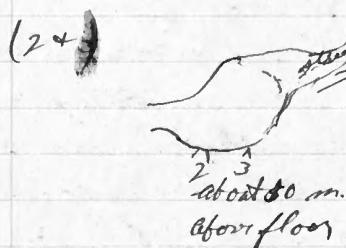
October 4 1933

No luck in rats though I caught a ground bird in a trap. I put out most of the remaining traps ~~above~~ the rest. In the afternoon as far as the first stream the trail passes through a tall open forest & is fairly level. There was lots of fruit on the trail but I saw no signs of it being eaten by mammals last night.

In the afternoon I went out and located the cave that the Mafala Brothers told us about. I did little



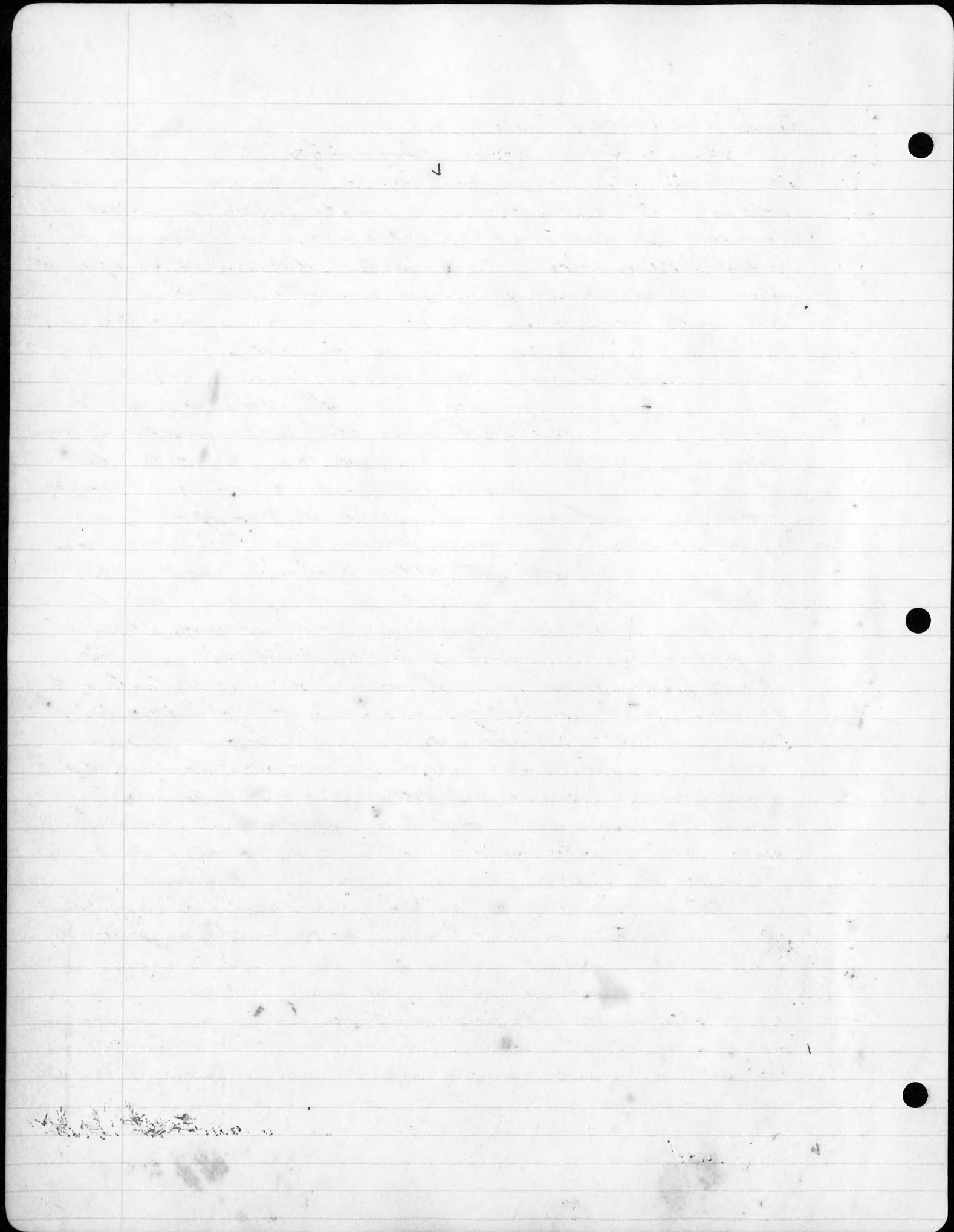
- 1) opening closed by native
- 2 & 3) openings partly closed by native giving onto large chamber see below
- 4) overhanging rock under which was fire & bamboo pipe (native fairly recent use)
- 5) hole closed by native opened leading to small passage down
- 6) hole, with stream in which were swifts
- 7) similar to 6 but no hole accessible passage that lead down to falls of water



more than take a look around. The main entrance was partly closed by ^{the} natives though I managed to crawl in & found that it opened into a large chamber after which I explored around for other openings & almost fell into one that was covered over & into another I went going down a pole in the ground then wading up the stream a short distance there were a number of swift one of which I caught in my hand.

October 5 1933

Rand Brans & myself went back in the morning and did some more exploring. See opposite page for sketch of openings (1) Opening No. 1 was not disturbed after coming back from Nos. 6 & 7 we went a good way into nos 2-3 both of which open into the same chamber 3 dropping precipitantly & therefore an asable. One crawls for about ^{5 meters} before coming out onto a ledge down which one scrambles on a sloping floor for from 10 to 15 meters. There was a passage to the N. W. E. which was not investigated as we followed the larger one S. E. (but) it quickly descended to a stream which I would judge was running in a direction to subside an angle of a few degrees less than 90. The passage upstream was too narrow to follow so we waded down stream. We were soon forced to leave it as it came to a pool with no ~~ghost~~ visible opening undoubtedly going under a rock retreating a step or two we climbed into another passage that went up slightly we soon emerged into a small chamber ~~to~~ at the bottom of which was a pool of water which took blue with its depth ~~and~~ was probably quite so as cave water usually took much shallower than it really is. We turned back here though we could have gone on through another passage, as our candle was getting low. In No. 6 we went up stream about 20 meters as far as we could go we found a number of swift nest some with young others with eggs and some just finished. Rand collected several. In ~~no~~ (7) I went down stream to where the stream went down of falls I could not see how far as ~~it~~ the cave was too narrow to go any further.



October 6 - 11, 1935

Busy at various things ~~the~~ the weather during this time was ~~on the~~ good in the morning and in the afternoon showery; the 10th & 11th were exception in that the mornings were cloudy & misty. On the 7th I put 8 traps down the main trail; the first 3 on a grassy spur (which caught one rat on the 3 successive nights). and the rest in the woods. On the 9th I went out shooting after supper and shot a Petavrus from a tree on a grassy spur. It was apparently feeding on the fruit so I brought a specimen in & Brass says that it is the same as he collected at Uman No 4806. P. O. Kides arrived on the 8th and spent the night with us, he was quite nice though he would not open out very much. A number of women visited us bringing a good supply of yams, sugar cane, ~~from~~ squash, some tomatoes, bananas, cucumbers & local fruit so now we are living off the fat of the land.

October 12, 1935

A fine day with only a very slight sprinkle, a mist on so. I picked up the traps that were up to bed with the help of ~~Left~~ Lako as Christmas was been laid off the last two or three days with a bad cold & I did not know where to put them out. I left them in. I found the owl I shot last night. Some Dew-Dew people came bringing a new Phalaropus, some yams, etc. I bought a line pot with a rather pretty carved handle made of a cassava's leg bone.

October 13, 1935

A similar day to yesterday. In spite of the fact that it was ~~Friday~~ the 13th the day passed without incident.

October 14, 1935

We all went down to the river fishing and got about 30 fish out of three pools. We went down the grass ridge; down the main trail from here. The trail was fairly good being well used. We had lunch down of fresh fish. (Uo Brass & myself went in of swimming to pick up some of the fish. We came up after lunch & all got caught in the rain which it did quite hard.

Report of Patrol No 1 of 1933/34 made by S. J. Middleton
P.O. & O.I.C. Kambesi District to Ononge, Kambesi & Omali
Districts, Wharton Range and top of Mt. Scratchley, Owen
Stanley Range and top of Mt. Victoria, thence via the
Koiari Districts to Port Moresby and Gulu Island

Object: General patrol of inland districts of Central Division

It is my firm opinion that any energetic
person spending some time near the Wharton and
Owen Stanley Ranges and being frequently
within sight of these majestic mountains, Albert Edward
Scratchley and Victoria, would find the lure and
challenge to climb at least one of them overpoweringly
irresistible. Herby, with the assistance of my loyal
police and willing carriers, accomplished the ascent of
Mt. Albert Edward two months previously, I felt
the urge to accept the challenge of the more difficult
and dangerous heights of Mt. Victoria to be stronger
than ever. The time for my departure from the mountains
to go on leave was fast approaching and I decided that,
instead of proceeding to the Coast by the usual
route down the Mission track, I would go via the
Main Range and Koiari Districts to Port Moresby. The
Patrol would not be without use for, with no Patrol
Officer stationed in Port Moresby, the Koiari Districts are
not often visited. I had planned, after leaving Mt. Victoria
to follow the Owen Stanley Range on down to the Gap
on the Kokoda track thence through the Seregeia and Egoji
(Koiari) Districts to Port Moresby but unfortunately the
inclement weather and dangerous peaks of Mt. Victoria
forced me to abandon this project and we proceeded,
instead, via Mr. P.C. Smith's route to the Kotori (Koiari)
District on the Vangha River, thence via the Brown River and
Gool Gardens to the Metropolis.

The party, consisting of myself, G.H. Hume,
Puniurari, Emesi, Borua, Kirevo

October 15, 1933

A fine day. I went down to the Daku Creek again & shot another large swift (*Hemiprocne*). About four two *Myiophala* natives fought in two *Dendrolagus*, an old ♀ & a young ♂ also a *Pseudoechirus*. Rashed skin them. They are said to come from around the top of the range above *Myiophala*.

October 16, 1933

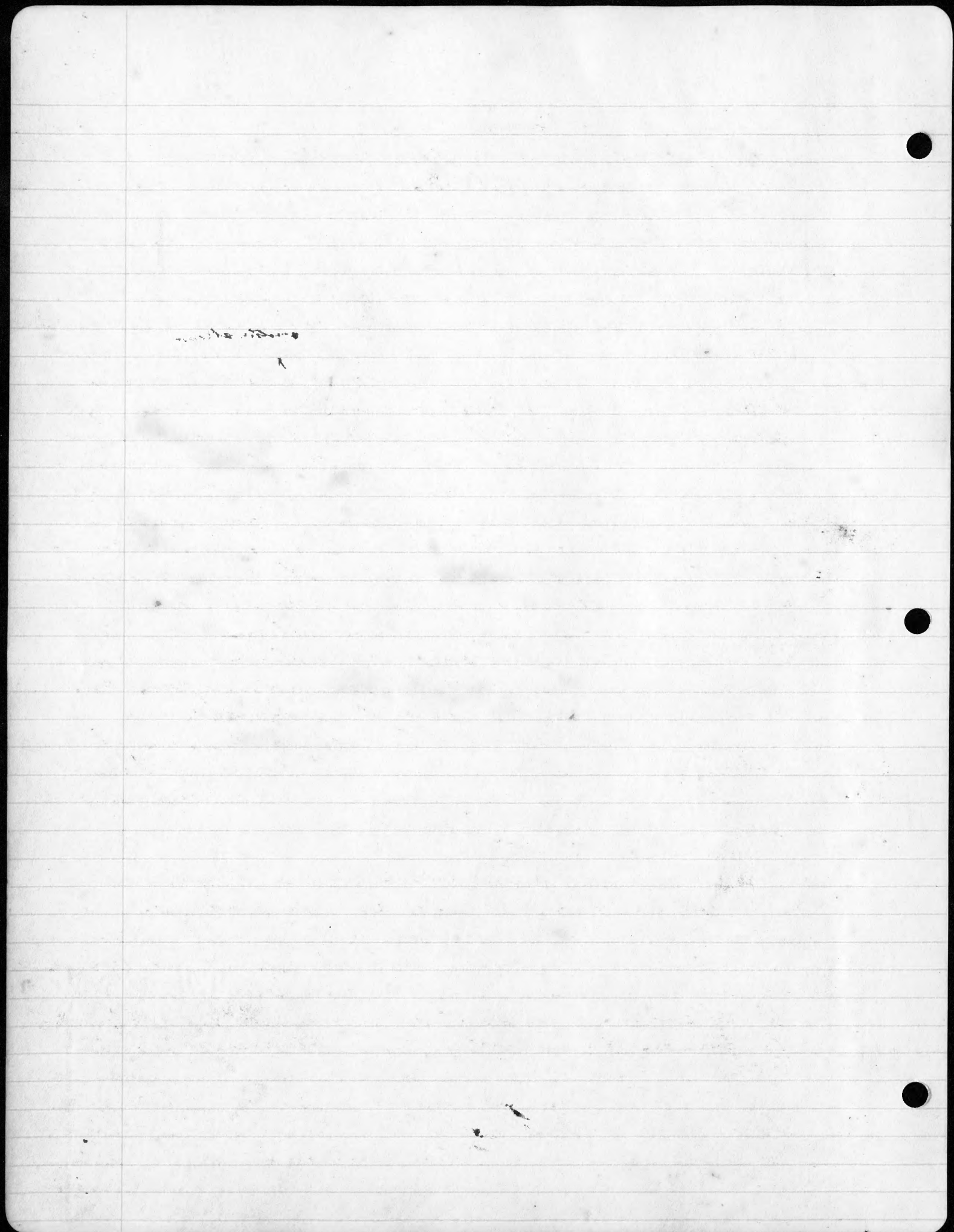
A "blue perfect" day not a sprinkle. Meowwa shot a Reddish long nosed bat from out of a tree in which it was sleeping. It had a fairly well developed embryo which was put in spirit. I did not go out till about noon as I had to finish making up the *Pseudoechirus* from yesterday. After which I went down into the flat forest a little but saw little. After lunch I went up & explored the large cave to try & find another entrance, in which I was unsuccessful. One can not go very far unless one could remove the water. The main entrance into which one comes first has a number of arms & together it makes a large room. I could just see from one arm where the stream divides. It came from a pool the size of which I could not tell as the passage was too narrow to go into. About six o'clock Mr. Bran called my attention of some bats. I counted four at one time and there might have been more. I shot one.

October 17, 1933

I made up the bat from yesterday during an exceedingly bad day for some reason. Then went down the trail & set out twelve rat traps. The morning was fine and quite hot. I saw nothing of interest. After lunch it clouded & came on to rain about 3:30 & has lowered off & on the rest of the afternoon. A *Deva Deva* native brought in a *Dactylopsila* at which I spent most of the afternoon. The stomach contents was insects & the condition of the pouch looked as though it had gone.

October 18, 1933

Last night I went shooting down the road but saw nothing though I heard a mournful call as though someone was forlornly calling for help a bit. This morning dawned cloudy though around noon it cleared. I caught one rat in the set on the grass ridge. Contrary to the rats here apparently are attracted to the bait. I had also some luck with

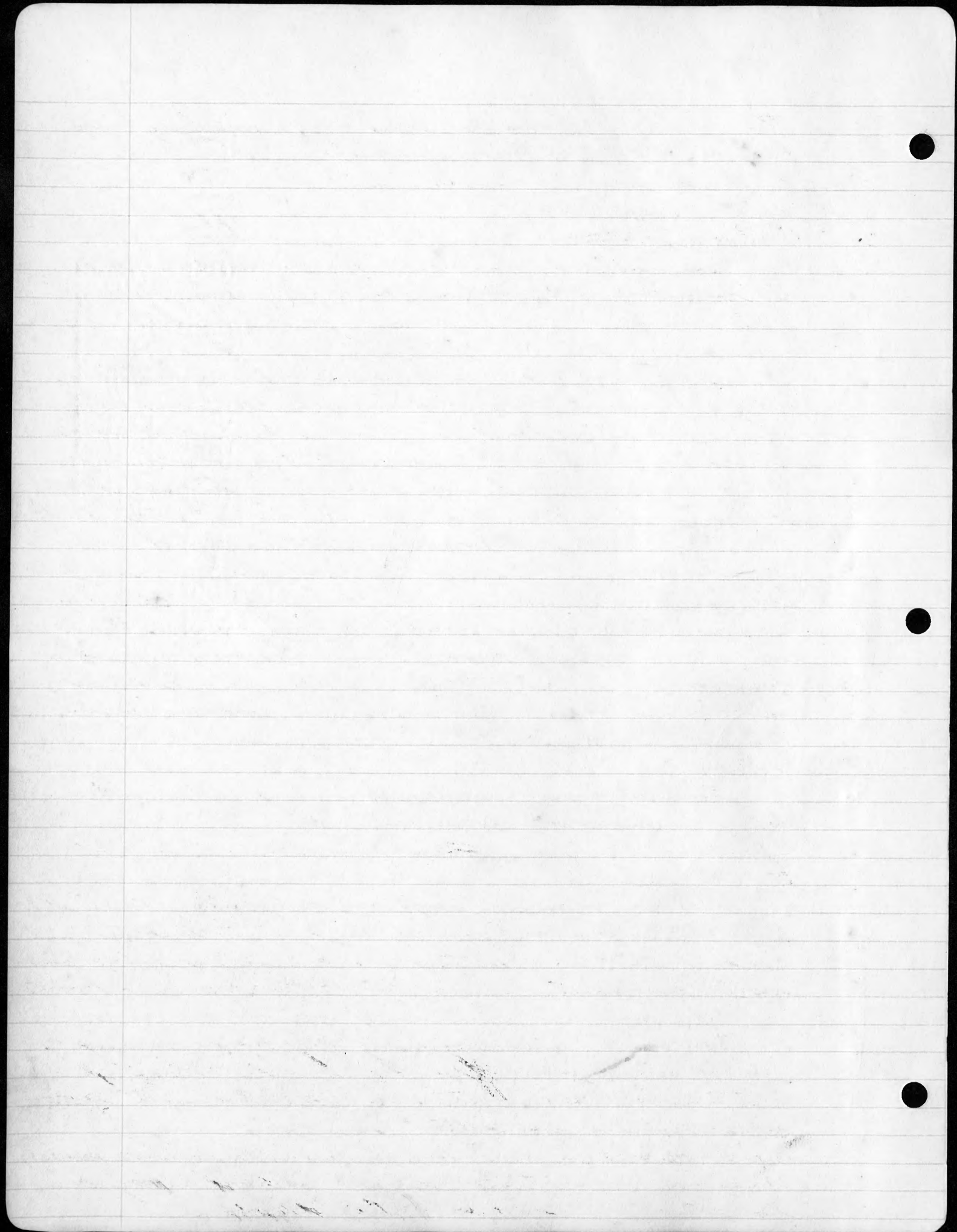


birds, I shot a *Gallinula* it flew from the same place I had seen it for the past four or five days. I looked for a nest but found none though Kow' says it is a ♀ breeding. After lunch it clouded & about 3 it came on to rain heavier than it has done before. The road downwards from Kangevuiw (Kragi nam & ALA) enters the foot of the crest of the ridge by camp & goes down a little to the stream where our water is obtained then along around a point ^{some distance} by another smaller stream then passing below a grass patch it come out onto the large grass ridge down which we went to the river then it goes back into the forest to cross another stream before coming around the last spur that is the grass then back through a small patch of timber to then follow along the face of the main range. Along this section there seems to be mostly second growth with a few large frugivorous trees also one large slide and on that has come down to the road. Next it enters a tall forest easy of access; it is easy to get about in, as it is level (fairly) and few vines. the ground cover is leaves with scrubby & a tree to a height of 20 or 30 cm. Through this it descend for some distance when it come out & descend through a forest containing a lot of second growth & native plants ~~from~~ bananas to the Daku Creek which is probably a short hour of steady walking from camp. beyond I have only been a short way as the trail becomes muddy it is along a steep hillside with considerable second growth.

October 19, 1933

A grey dull morning with rain all afternoon. I caught a rat in the set on the grass spur. While sitting talking to Kow' by the large fig of the struts by the slide the Kiwias carriers arrived so I went on & finished visiting the remaining traps then returned to make food. the afternoon was spent in skinning the one rat writing to Anderson and in getting ready the Kiwias thairai
October 20 1933

The Kiwias got away some time after seven and I went up and called on the mission and got an umbrella & coffee. This occupied the entire morning which was cloudy with a light shower around mid



the rainy afternoon passed in reading and I had no luck with traps. The trail between here and the mission passes through second growth & grass ridges ~~and~~

October 21, 1933

No luck in mammals. Went down to the river, Daka & shot several birds. Otherwise nothing worth mentioning.

October 22, 1933

Caught two rats one new to the collection. I went only as far as the end of my trap line and returned about eleven. Brother returned from Yale where they had gone to go brood & everyone continued on to Mafala for lunch a most sumptuous affair ^{accompanied} starting with rather too much to drink starting with a rum to stop the fever then two kind of wine (strong) and rum to finish & the mission rum is reputed to be 90%. I am afraid that they noticed that I was very sleepy afterwards but I could not help yawning. We sat around all afternoon hoping the rain would stop but at five we were forced to leave in the rain. On the way we met the motor-motor bugging our flash-light guns thoughtfull of them.

October 23, 1933

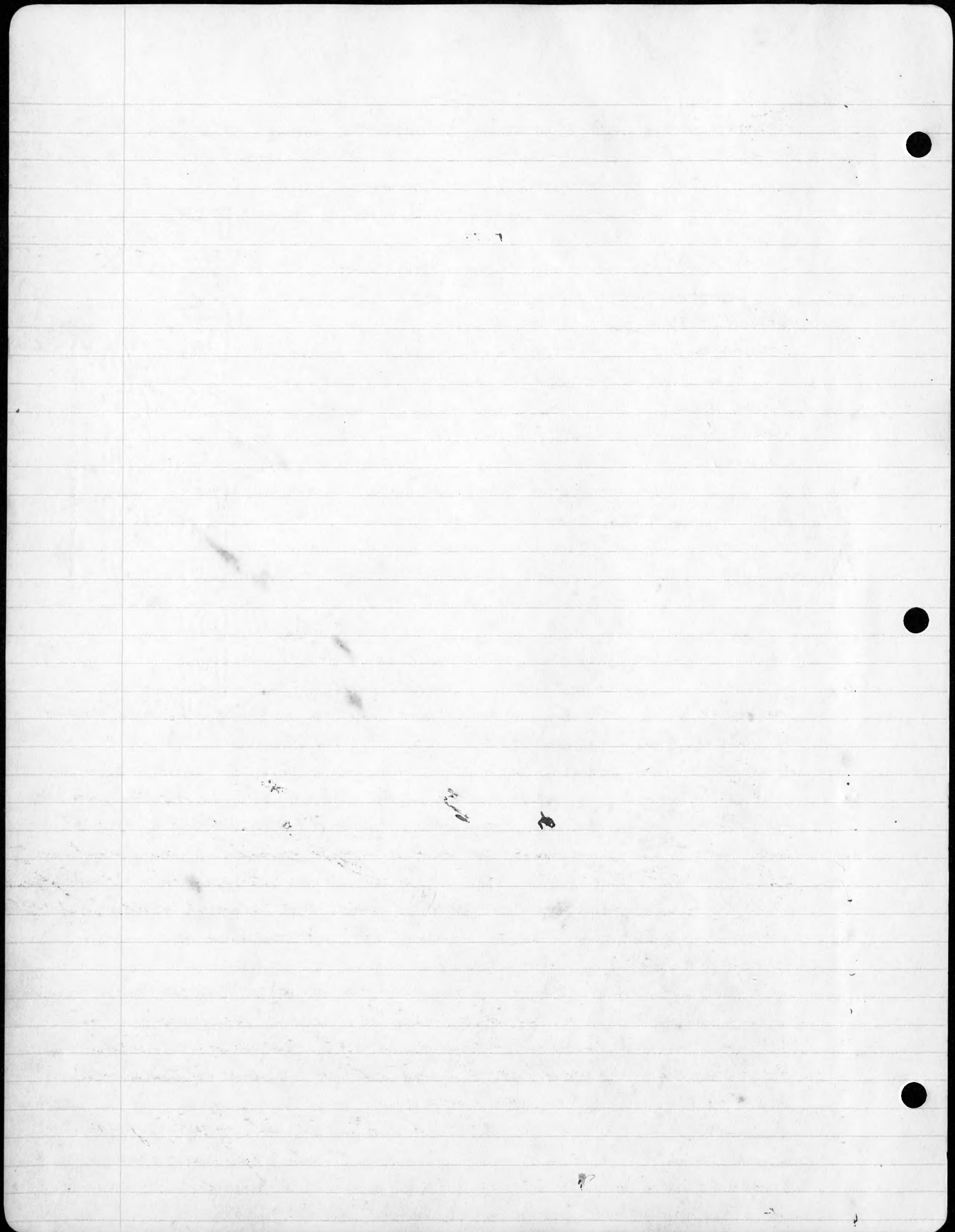
Returned to the mission to buy some coffee and got an omlette made. I caught one rat in my traps & hand caught a young mouse of some species in the trail

October 24, 1933

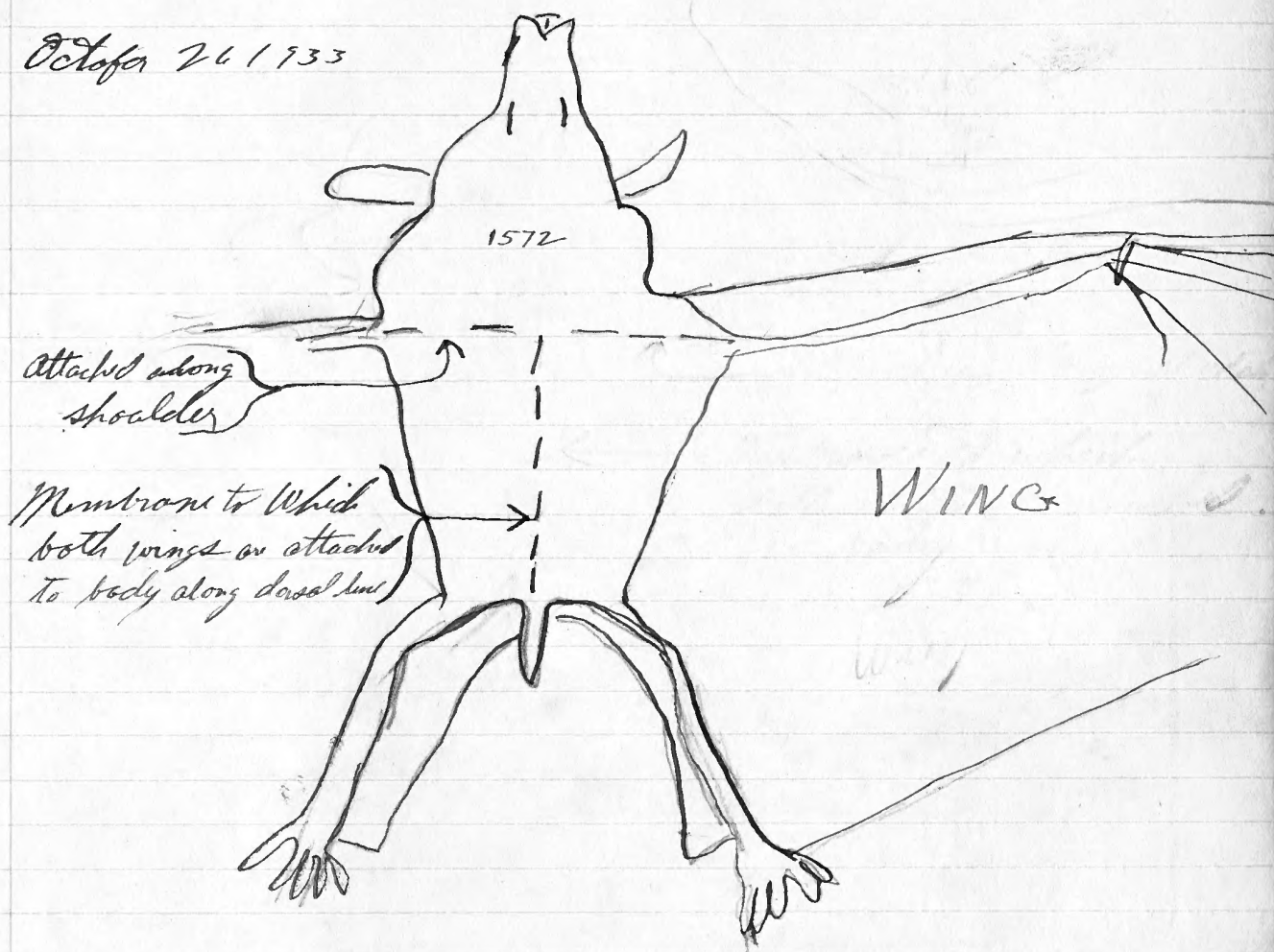
Feeling decidedly off color, probably a touch of the or something took a dose of salt. A native brought in a Phalarope & I caught two rats on the second grass ridge or spur still off color. Brother Jeantron went to Deva Deva

October 25, 1933

Feeling better. Caught two rats on a new spur ~~caught in what I call the flat ground up the trunk the~~ ~~that was oatmeal.~~ Brother Jeantron arrived a half hour before noon to say that ~~that~~ & Brother Jeantron passed on his way to Deva Deva borrowing 17 cups of rice & telling us that it would pay for the two pounds of coffee we had borrowed.



October 26 / 1933



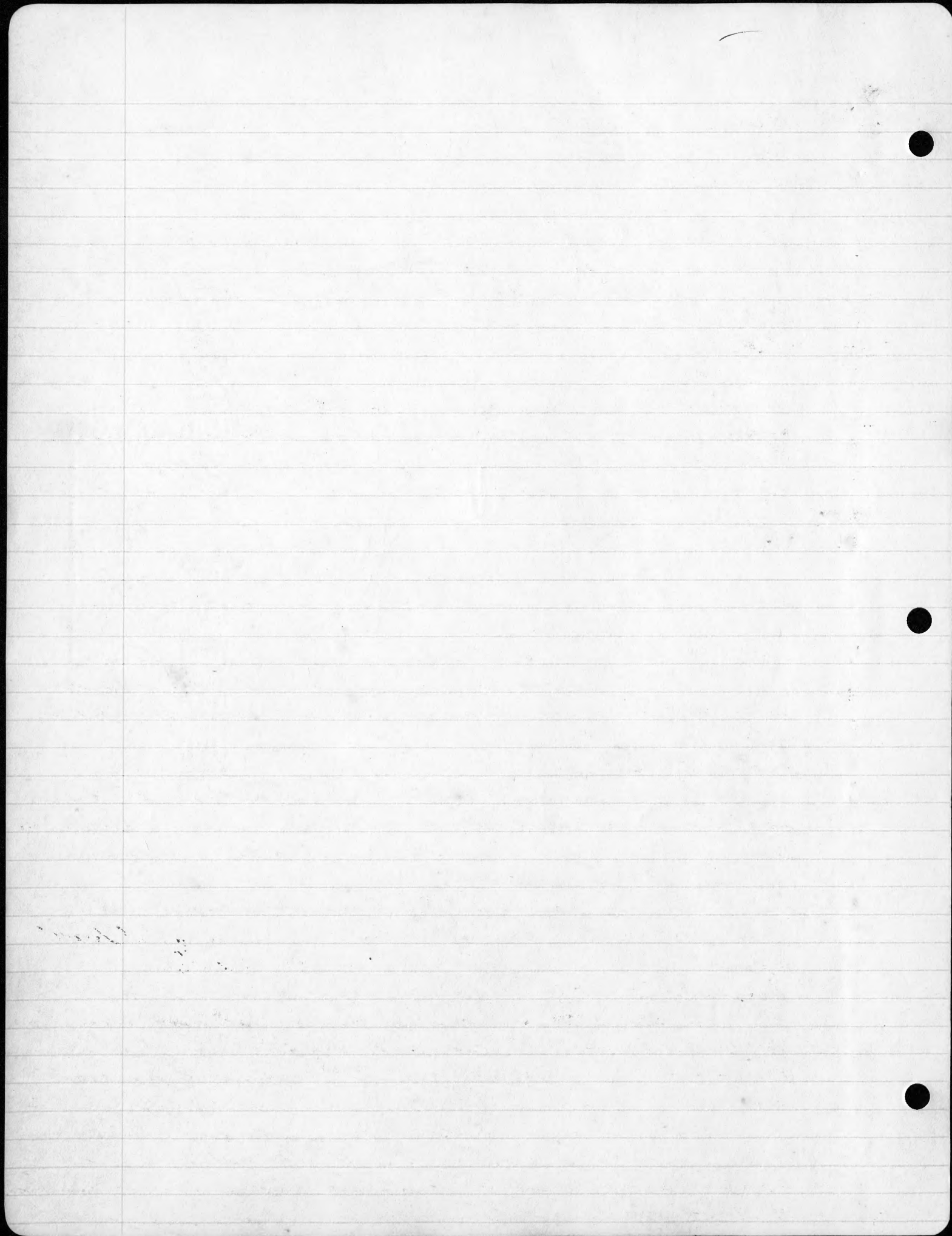
The above is a drawing to show the attachment of the wings to the body, which was haired all over i.e. back as well as ventral; the faint bat was brought in by a ~~Fuji~~ Trugugian native. By the way ~~"Fu-yug-e"~~ "Fu-yug-e" was the name. "Fu-yug-e" or Fu-yug-e or Fu-yug-e. Also brought in by Trugugian were a *Dactylopsila* & a *Bandicoot*. I caught three rats. Jeanchon arrived back from Deva-Deva saying that hea was high and passable and there was no word of Adamson.

October 27 / 1933

I did not go out as I had to finish the animal from yesterday. Adamson arrived about 10:30 and I spent the rest of the day talking over plans. I got one rat that was not saved.

October 28 / 1933

Again caught only one rat. Like yesterday there was heavy rain most all afternoon and night. Mwoa shot a *Dorcopsis* in the woods not far from camp and a native brought in a



Basilisk that had its tail missing apparently lost during life.

October 29 1933

No luck in mammals and saw few birds. The day as far as weather goes was a great improvement over the past few days. Nevertheless I got caught in the rain when I went out to get some butterflies. Unfortunately I found that the killing bottle was "dead".

October 30 1933

Again no mammals though I got three ~~or four~~ birds and saw numerous other birds. The birds were enjoying the delight of a fine sunny morning. About two the rain came on though it did not pour till nearly five.

October 31 1933

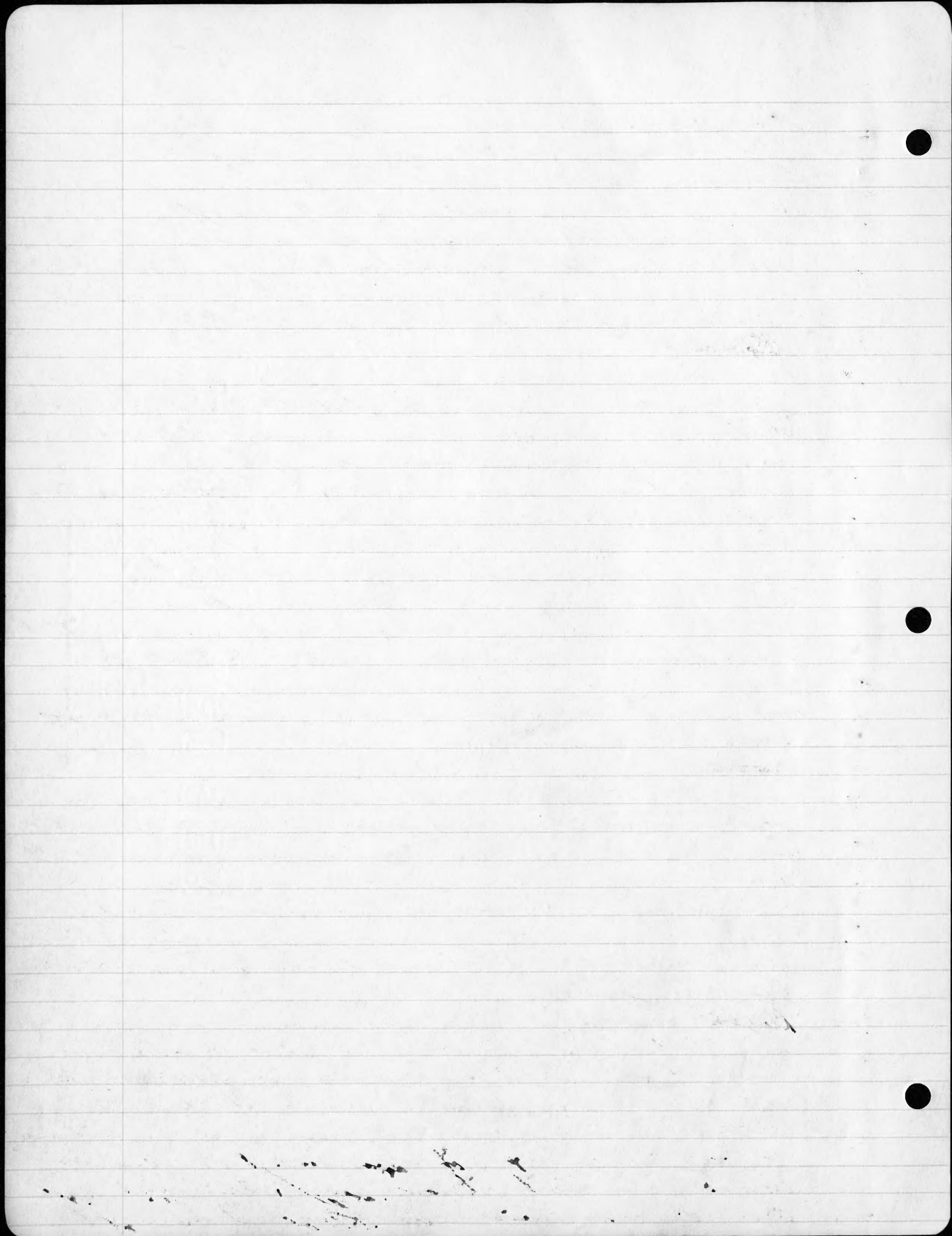
The morning was dull and overcast with a light sprinkle about 8:30. I got two rats on the grass ridge and the woods were quiet with lots of laches. About three thirty I went up the road as far as the gardens above the mission to see ~~about~~ some parrots that were supposedly feeding there but got none.

November 1st 1933

A fine morning with rain coming on about noon and again at three. I got one rat on the grass ridge and then went down to the lake and shot a Hemiprocne swift. Although I saw a number of birds flying about the trail the wood seemed rather devoid of all the usual notes. I saw a red backed parrot with a long tail and got it in the collection.

November 2 1933

Again a fine morning & rainy afternoon similar to yesterday. Mr. Brass had stopped in to the mission yesterday & was informed that Father Saurer would come over to see our pictures so I waited for him. I showed him over on two and also my camera after he left which was a little before ten I bought a number of lizards from some natives & then went to the second grass ridge to



try & find some quail especially the small one. Rand & Adomson returned successful from their "sortie" to the grass below the mission with one small & 2 large quail. Lawrence brought in a second installment on three for a ramie. Two natives brought in a couple of Pandanus husks & were refused when we did not pay them. The afternoon was spent in skinning, etc.

~~November~~ 3 1933

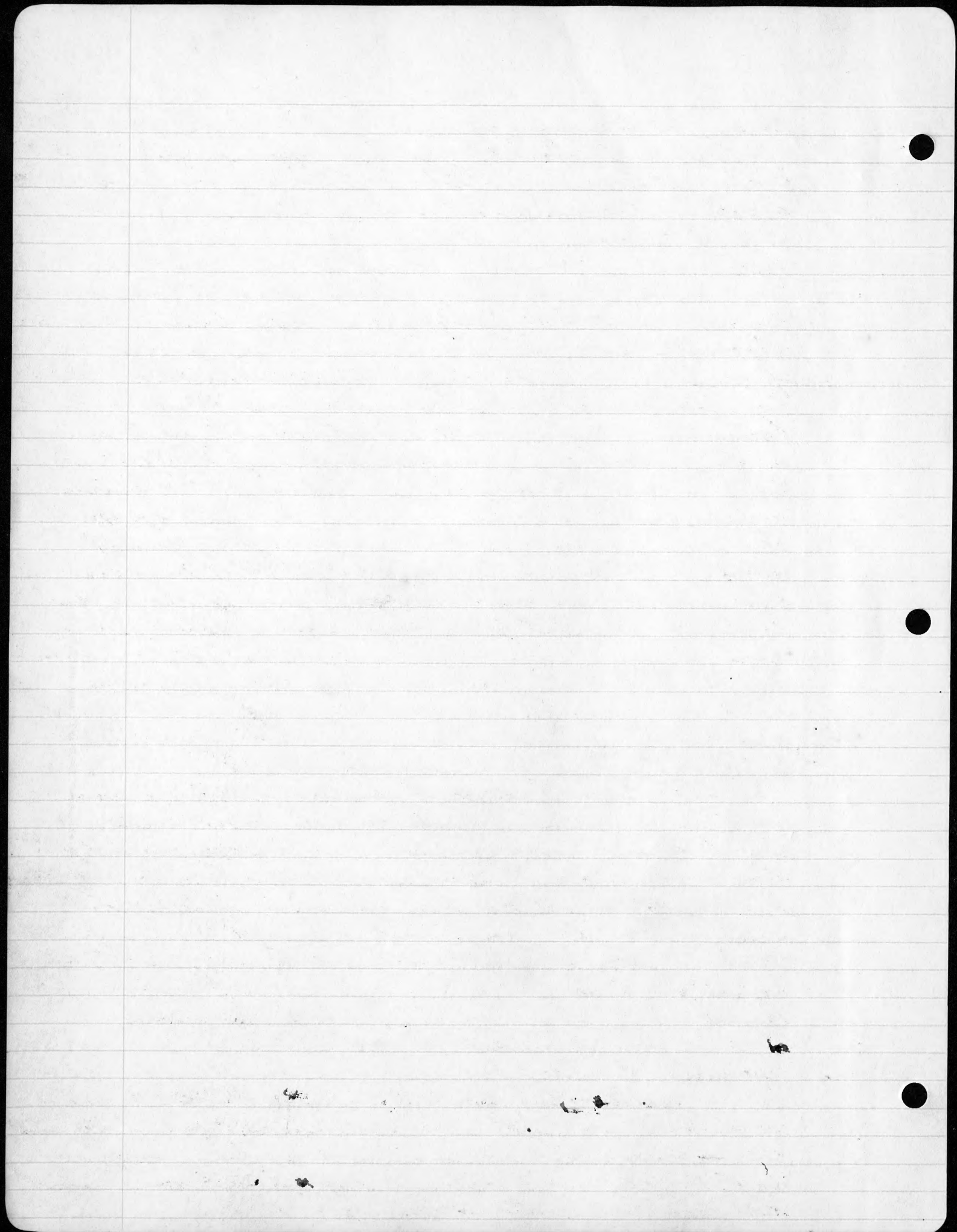
A better day than the last week it did not rain till about three when we had only a light short shower. I caught only one rat and a native brought in a Pseudochernus & an owl for Rand. O'Keefe's Kiwian Policeman came along and after a lot of questioning we found out that he had lost his rifle & mail bag in the Kea, the bag undoubtedly contained our mail. Unfortunately he did not tell anyone till I came in and called Adomson's attention to the fact that his gun was missing so that nothing could be done today as it looked as though it would rain. He was a very scared Kiwian and we could do little to enlighten him as the loss of a gun is a serious offense.

~~November~~ 4, 1933 November

A fine morning I got nothing in my trap which I visited in a hurry on the way to the Kea where I spent more than an hour wading back & forth looking for the missing articles. It was very tiring work also the climb back up was long & tiring & hot. I got caught in the rain the last ten minutes. One gets a good idea of rugged country. While I was gone a native brought in a Porcupine.

~~November~~ 5 1933

A fine day till about 3:00 when it showed heavily till just before sundown when the air was clear with a green light over the valley. Meoro & Laho ~~went~~ went bush during the night evidently not wishing to work on Sunday & not mean enough to say so anyhow they won't get any pay for this week and will lose their extra tobacco. I did not



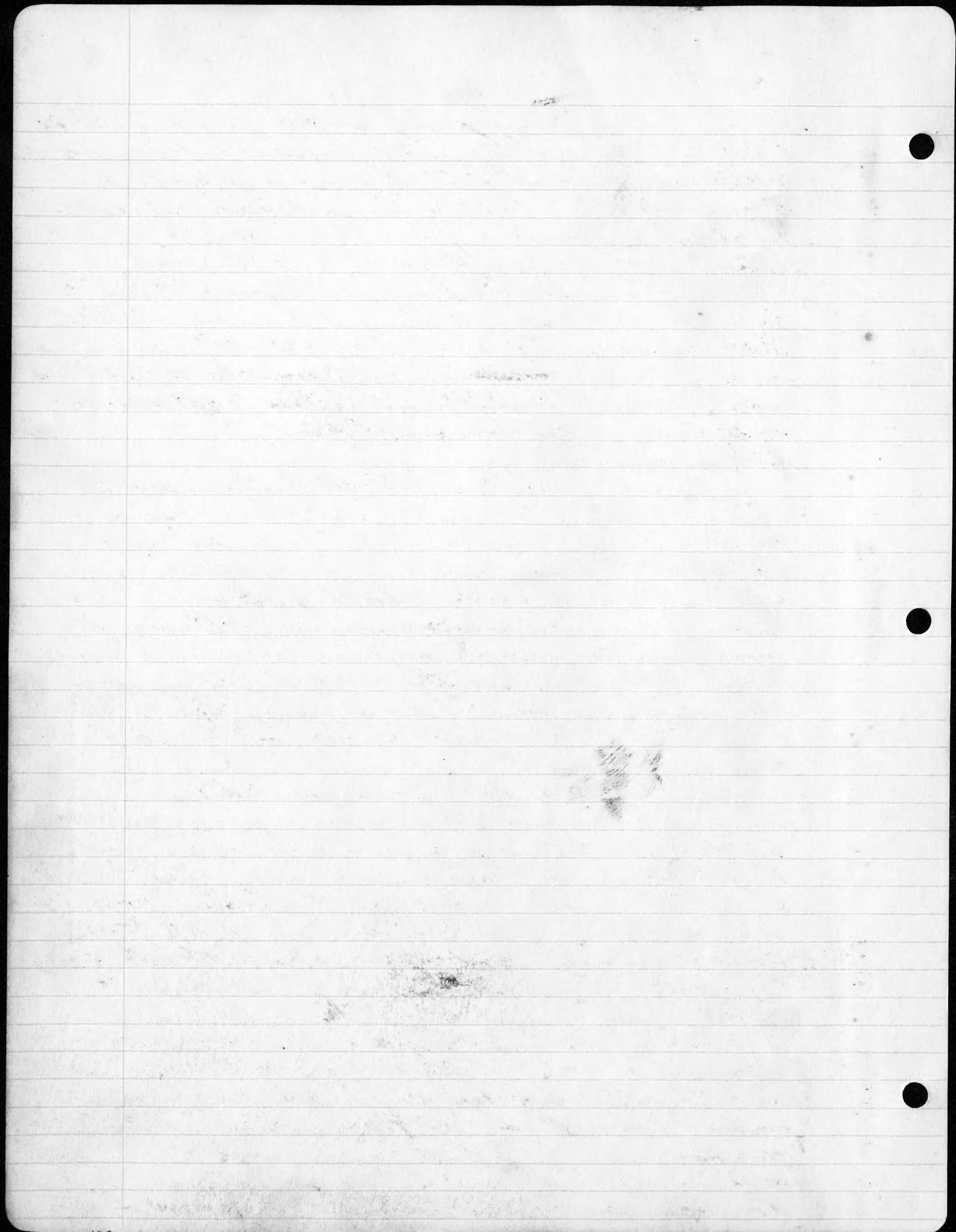
go any further than the end of the trap line as I was feeling the spot of yesterday my tire I stopped with Brass while he cut a Black palm & brought home a section of the trunk to make a stick. I got nothing in my traps.

November 6, 1933

A fine day all day. A policeman passed through going to Mondo about seven with a few letters for Adamson only & we found out from him that there was lots of mail for us including a tin box in the mail lost by the recruit policeman. Any way there is one consolation now that we know it is lost and need not expect any more for another fortnight or longer. Rand, Brass & Adamson left amid some confusion as there was a bunch of natives with spears to sell for a couple of days at Belavito. I went about $\frac{2}{3}$ ^{to spend} the way to the lake, where, the day before yesterday on my way back from the sea I had picked up a "Match box bear" and gathered some more. On my way down I saw & shot a Kingfisher which I think is new to the collection. When I first saw him he was across a gully & with the glasses I could just make him out. I was not sure what he was and could not see his bill but from the way he bobbed up and down I guessed what he was anyway. He became curious & flew over close to me & it was his undoing. That afternoon sent his boy over for a lesson in spinning but unfortunately I had not much for him to learn on but he succeeded in doing a parcel all right subsequently That afternoon sent a three month over & a request for arsenic & alum. I should not have made I caught one rat a rather large for a redish white footed mouse at the edge of the woods.

November 7, 1933

Another fine day & a fair 35.6 & 5.30. I only went to the end of the trap line. I got in a steel trap by beside the main trail in the woods a new kind of rat evidently a jumping fern. I had to reset all the snares that Thilapo had set



out as they were very poorly set out. About 10:30 Loko & Capon arrived with a rat from Brass saying that collecting was so good that they had decided to stay another day & asking for more traps & food which I sent off by the same dogs about 12:30 or too just as two aeroplanes passed overhead up & coming from the direction of ~~the~~ Port Moresby. Mikoro shot a bird resembling some what both a vulture & a crow also three geese all of the above were apparently eating the same red seeds ~~of~~ also a honeyeater. About 4:00 two policemen passed through on their way to the place to look for the missing rifle.

1st November 8, 1933

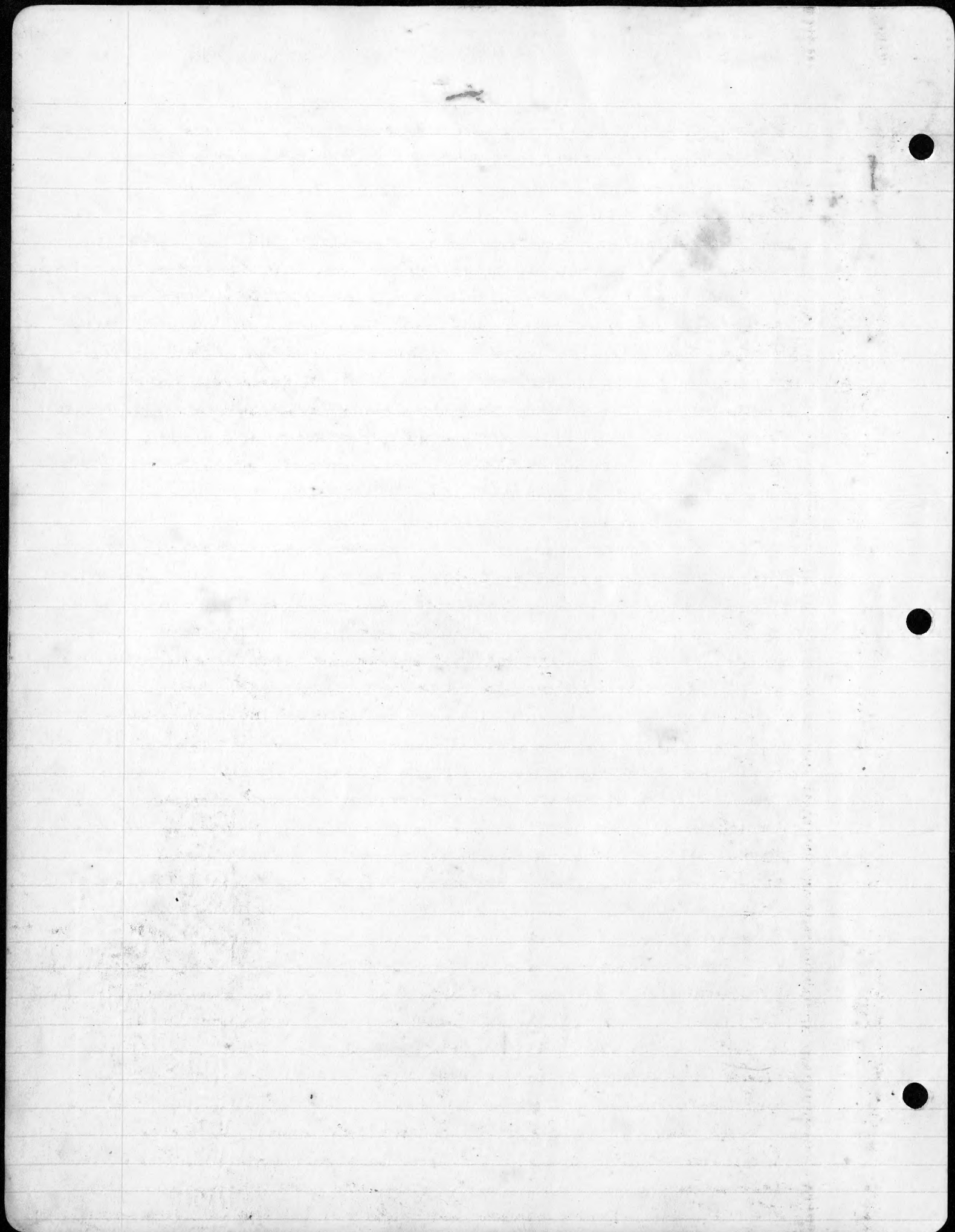
It rained most of last night this morning it was fine and I went down a little ways beyond my trap line which held a new species of Peromyscus & a new rat in the two steel traps in the woods by the main trail. These traps are in cuts in the upper bank. Shortly after lunch a native brought in a Dorcopsis. About three or a little afterwards the Kivian policeman arrived having found his rifle but no signs of the mail bag. I had to take the fur out of the beech-block for him.

November 9, 1933

I went alone to the grass below the mission to try & find to get some quail but had no luck I then went a short way up the trail to meet the next coming bark but as they did not show up I came back & waited till about 12:30 before they arrived. I got another long-legged cat & Rane brought a number of Manusian from Belavista having been brought in by the local people.

November 10 & 11 1933

Nothing worth noting ~~for~~ happened on these days except that on the 10th we had heavy rain till about nine after which I started to go to the mission to buy some coffee but met Brother Jeandron on his way to Pura Pura for cargo so I returned as I had a letter I wanted to write to Thompson & he was kind enough to wait till I finished. It so



that it could go down. The next day he came by about 11:00^{or 10:00} & invited us all to coffee for tomorrow (Sunday) morning as he was ^{going to be} alone.

November 12, 1933

The early part of the morning passed in cutting Adamson's hair & in getting things done. About noon he & I went up to the mission. The other did not care to go. We got there about ten & had coffee after which Brother Olandron invited us to stay for lunch which we did & it was excellent. The mission have little to complain as the food good good housing & their work not over strenuous. After lunch we returned as I had two rats to skin and also in packing for tomorrow.

November 13, 1933

Adamson Brass & myself together with the four Mota-Motas, two Kuvias & four or five Kunis went to the river to fish & trap for mammals. As soon as we got down & camped we tried a hole by camp the same as the one we shot second before but got nothing. We then went down below where we left off the last time & tried two more holes but we had little better success getting only three or four small ones. The trouble was that the river was too high and too muddy. We got back to our camp about noon and set ~~some~~ all but two Kunis back up. It came on to rain ^{heavily} about two and the river rose considerably turning first reddish then grey. The rain stopped about four thirty and I went out & set 13 traps.

November 14, 1933

I visited traps before breakfast but got nothing only two sprung. The rest of the morning was spent in watching Adamson prospect. We went down as far as we went yesterday and he got in all that would make considerable less than a penny weight. I took several pictures and shot a stag but unfortunately ~~the~~ it fell into the river & was lost; also I shot two Monarchella on the way back. After lunch Brass left us returning up hill. The rain held off till about four when it came on very heavy the river rising ^{higher} than ever covering

1940

all boulders.

November 15, 1933

Packed up all traps and then waited till about eight for the Kunis to come down which they did about eight we then had to wait fifteen or twenty minutes while I vala cut down a big tree into the river a thing he would have refused to do if either of us had told him to do it. We had a hot climb up getting to the road in hours. I found one rat in one of the traps and the Kunis hunter shot a *Doreopsis* also a Deva-Dewa native brought in a *Dactylonax*.

November 16, 1933

I went with Rand to shoot quail on the flat below the mission unfortunately we become separated and did not get as many as expected I saw three of the large species but missed badly while Rand shot two of the small. Nothing in the traps. The day was fairly good only a shower in the early afternoon spent cataloguing films & developing also made a steamed pudding.

November 17, 1933

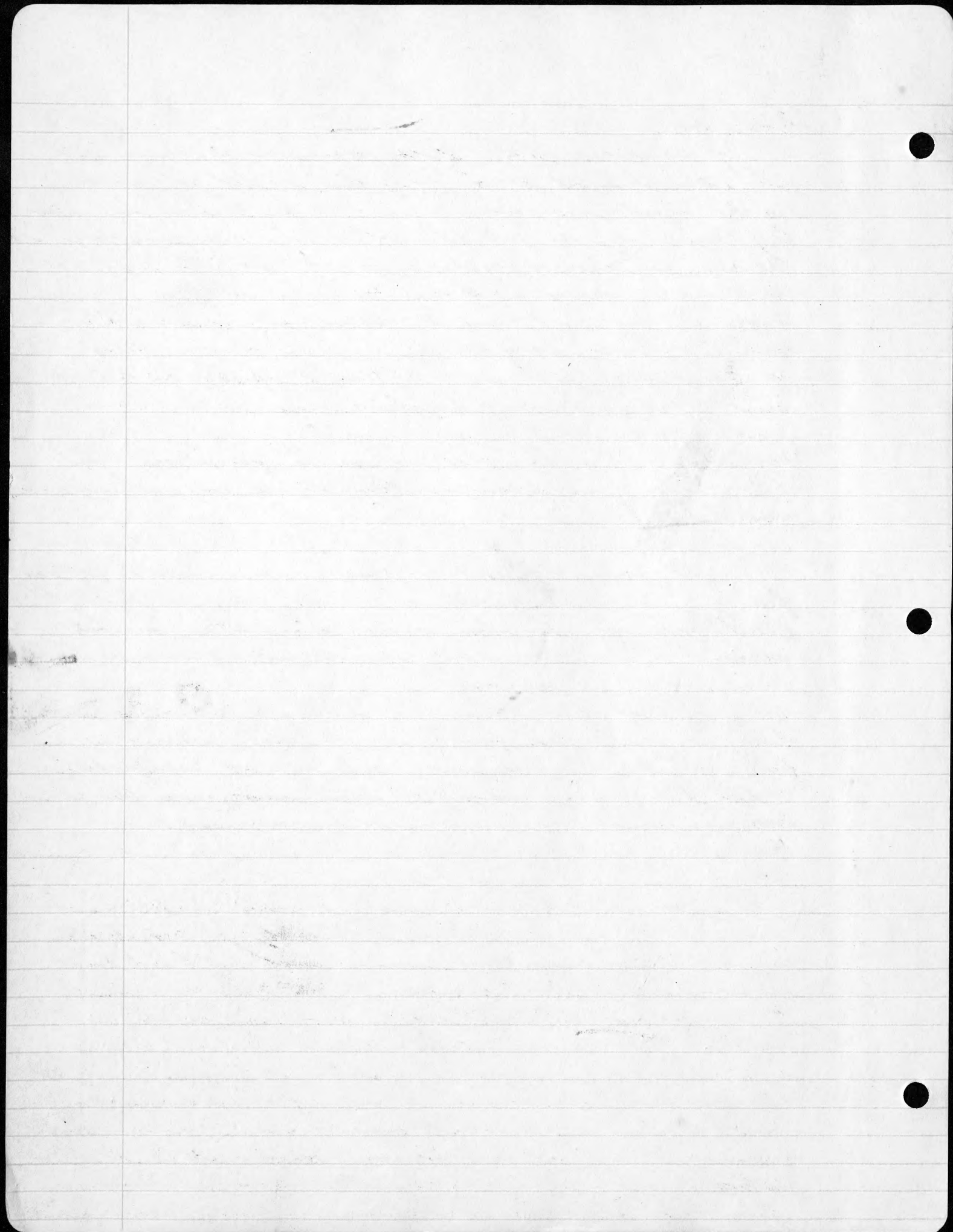
I went only a short distance down the road past the traps on the grass ridge but returned to develop a film which turned out so-so. The backing of the film seems poor & tears easily. The Kunis came in about one having come from Malesak.

November 18, 1933

I did not go out but sent "Christmas" to pick up traps which held 2 coarse haired rats. The morning was spent in starting to pack after lunch a native brought in a *Dactylopsalis* the then occupying the afternoon.

November 19 1933

Finished packing during the morning. Hides, poles, carriers together with 11 men arrived about about one & occupying a great deal of space & causing lot of crowding as it made more than 60 in camp occupying the same space as our 30 had been complaining about the crowding. Hides arrived a little before 4.00 having stopped at the mission. We had a shower of rain during the afternoon.



November 20, 1933

There was some of the confusion of leaving but we got away about 8:00. Hide started with us but left us after about 1/2 hr going on ahead. We had an uneventful trip down the river to the sea which was successfully crossed the carriers crossing was amusing & I got a fracture or two. The river was up a bit. We had a hot slog up to Deora where we found Hide at all. The prisoners were lined along the wall of the boys house looking out at us unloading the mules; it was probably the first time any had seen such animals. Hide had a very welcome cup of coffee waiting for us. He went on to Mataba as there was no local food. The afternoon wore by doing nothing; there was only a shower, great light.

November 21, 1933

Got away covered seven & had a not too bad two hour climb up a most was in the shade. It was punctuated by numerous mud holes. The remaining two hours was uneventful; all the sleds were all right after lunch the natives brought in quite a number of mammals of 6 species which kept Rand who is going to stay here for a couple of days, baggy. We heard from the V.C. that Hide had been unable to get food for & had gotten a bag of rice from the mission where his carriers had gone back & he had made the councilors carry it they got others & he had gone to Habana in one day 10 1/2 hrs.

November 22 1933

An early start 6:45. B-rass & myself stopped & had a short talk with Mather Iskelmani we caught the mules very shabby one horse (onyabunge) having gone over the side landing on a box of birds (beach box) & washing it slightly. We crossed the Jaharuma without incident and climbed in about an hour to the top of the divide from where we got our last downy view of the mountains. The mules went via Madim while B-rass & myself went around in route getting a fine view of the coastal plain. Yalaka & ocean. We stopped at Trofo-Trofo at Brotha John which we found the cleanest of any station so far visited. The remaining journey was rather

